

## Games

Algiers

We bury ourselves in our bottles  
Bury ourselves in our bibles  
And you come around  
Saying how Rome is burning  
Why do you come around?

It's all just a game  
Til he walks through the door  
Holding Death in his hand  
Then he lets it unfold  
Yesterday it happened again  
Or was it the day before?  
I can't be sure...  
No, cause I can't  
Keep up with this shit anymore

Cause we bury ourselves in our bottles  
Bury ourselves in our bibles  
Then you come around  
Saying my house is burning  
Why do you come around?

When it's all just a game  
Save for your license to kill  
Said, it's all just a game  
And I'll be your favorite thrill, yeah  
But I played myself  
Too many times this year  
Yes, I played myself  
Too many times this year  
Say now

Cause we bury ourselves in our bottles  
Bury ourselves in our bibles  
Then you come around  
Setting my house on fire  
Why do you come around?  
Hey