

Enter the flood games and breathe,
I want to be true, there's no need,
the pressure you built on my head and my shoulders,
it threatens to be what I'm seeing,
in you.

Capture my breath, don't mislead,
sink to my head, it's the need,
you are my headache, my seed in the middle,
and I won't be ready to leave,
for you.

Mother won't battle the name,
other get's stable that way,
mother won't battle the name,
and other gets stable that way.

Creature don't keep me from dreaming,
a fantasy life that's worth keeping,
strangers don't know me, but love to control me,
it's you that they're hoping to see,
from them.

Mother won't battle the name,
other get's stable that way,
mother won't finish the game,
and other gets stable that way.

Come, let's play,
come, let's play.

Mother won't battle the name,
while other get's stable that way,
mother won't finish the game,
and other gets stable that way.