

# Betrayed by the Game

Dance Gavin Dance

Damaged pride and vulnerable  
All my fears are open now  
Never thought this would hit me so hard

Staring at my hollow phone  
Not sure if you're coming home  
Bed still smells like I'm not all alone again

I know we fucked it up this time  
We got so high  
Couldn't see the bottom

I just crashed my car  
And it got me thinking of you  
So I just thought I'd call  
To tell you, to tell you I, to tell you I still love you

My mental image impaired  
Undid the braids in my hair  
I rain destruction in the fight of my inner feels

Remove the tricks of the trade  
You're just alone on the stage  
There's no witness fly your soul through the windshield

Damaged pride and vulnerable  
All my fears are open now  
Never thought I could hurt you so hard  
Staring at my hollow phone  
Wondering if you've found your home  
Feel like I deserve to die alone again

We really fucked it up this time  
Got so low  
Only for a second

Take a sip from the drain  
The flavor tastes like nothing  
Or nothing tastes the same cause nothing is never there

I know what I'm talkin bout  
I believe the words in my mouth  
Cause I can say that it was all just a metaphor

In my heart and in my own mind in my soul I know that they ain't never gonna  
break me

You know that I wont stop  
I'm coming back on top  
Don't call that it's a flop  
I got the refs on lock