

# The Game

Dyecrest

(Takala)

None of your games  
I've ever played  
All of your deeds  
ever betrayed  
None of your thoughts  
I've ever bought  
You're sellin' lies  
day after day

All of your games  
full of those lies  
you've never had  
a doubt of yourself  
Enough you have bought  
the stories you've sold  
to believe in that shit  
day after day

Now I am right here  
in front of your madness  
hearing all the  
promises of gold

But you should know  
I don't care  
because you will lose in the end  
(When you crucify, how do you justify?)  
You did make it all so clear  
but I don't wanna see  
and you think  
you have saved your own life

The gambling must be  
your way to win  
my way to the top  
ain't in your sight  
Lost all you had  
still think you'll win  
crying for gold  
day after day

Treasure was there  
right in your hands  
but you let it go,  
you let it flow  
Thinking "I might"  
Saying "I will"  
you can go on  
day after day