

# The Game

Gjon's Tears

No time to deny  
Our house is on fire  
Fuel the growing flames  
With all our desires

All that we have built  
Now burns to the ground  
Going up in smoke  
Without making a sound  
When there's silence to spill  
Every whisper could kill

I didn't get what I want from this world but I'll stay  
I didn't get what I want from this world but I'll stay  
I am finding my way  
In losing the game  
The game

Slowly swept away  
Like the sea took the shore  
Taken by the flood  
Still we always want more

Waves of promises  
Crashing into my dreams  
Holding my last breath  
Will be the death of me  
Oh it flows in my veins  
Still I hope for a change

I didn't get what I want from this world but I'll stay  
I didn't get what I want from this world but I'll stay  
I didn't get what I want from this world but I'll stay  
I didn't get what I want from this world but I'll stay  
I am finding my way  
In losing the game

We are losing the game  
We are losing the game  
But I hope for a better day  
We are losing the game  
We are losing the game  
But I hope for a better day  
We are losing the game  
We are losing the game  
But I hope for a better day  
We are losing the game  
We are losing the game  
But I hope for a better day

We are losing the game  
We are losing the game  
But we will never stop  
We will never stop playing