

# Wicked Game

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I guess my problem's always been  
Giving people everything  
And expecting the same  
He said he didn't do commitment  
With tattoos on his skin  
Maybe I wasn't worth the pain

Oh if only I, I could verbalise  
What's really going on  
I internalise and I don't know why  
But it's taking it's toll

Nobody ever taught me to play  
This Wicked Game  
This wicked, Wicked Game  
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This wicked, Wicked Game  
Where everything [x5]  
Is just too much and I'm never enough  
This Wicked Game  
This wicked, Wicked Game

I keep my words inside my lungs  
Bottle it all up  
I've heard that's what the broken do  
I don't know how to ask for help  
Teach me to be someone else  
Teach me to be somebody new

I've been thinking about death  
But I'll hold my breath  
And I'll bite my tongue  
These are dark, dark times  
But I know that I  
I will be what I become

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