If you want to play you need skin in the game Everybody loves you but they don't know your name Play my blues sing your pain But nobody wants to live in my shade

I see your pattern in time Looking back at history's crimes Bright lights, straight lines I see your pattern in time

Everything they told you completely wrong Every time you lose it's all your fault Every day you're made to feel so small Every damn day you hit that wall

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Sometimes this life can be severe Sometimes it's not very clear Always questioning why you're here But you got to face your fear

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