

You play with my emotions, it's a mind game
Make believe the place that you're leaving me
Counting to a number, then you'll find me
Don't tell me when
I'll tell you when to trample upon my chest
You're playing hopscotch
All over my remains, what is left of me
I'll raise the stakes a couple notches
You play to win
I play to always lose

It's too much
I'm going crazy trying to fight you
But I can't see you through the darkness
It's too much
I'm going crazy trying to fight you
But I can't see you through the darkness
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Put me into a box for your collection
I am on display, I'm your fantasy
Make me sad or mad, open the next world
Don't wanna touch
Don't wanna feel the limits you place upon my reality
As I bend or break, you manipulate
All the things I know that surround me
A misery
I've suffered all alone

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