

Hand in hand  
A gun in hand  
Ready to shoot down a promise again  
Tempting lips, burnt fingertips  
Ready to tell another lie once again

Hand in hand  
A chunk in hand  
Ready to take another bite once again  
Swollen lips, swaying hips  
Able to whisper a lie once again

Floating down this river of shit with you  
Can't you see that I am so full of it  
And I know you're too

It takes two to play this sick game  
Two going insane  
So tight is the noose around our necks  
Words roll out in vain  
Looking for something to blame  
Don't you think that enough is already said?

We play this sick game while going insane  
So tight is the noose around our necks  
Words come out in vain  
Looking for someone to blame  
Don't you think that too much is already dead?

Hand in hand  
A gun in hand  
Ready to kill another promise again  
Tempting lips, burnt fingertips  
Ready to yell another lie once again

Floating down this river of shit with you  
Can't you see that I am so full of it  
But fuck you too!

It takes two to play this sick game  
Two going insane  
So tight is the noose around our necks  
Words roll out in vain  
Looking for something to blame  
Don't you think that enough is already said?

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Don't you think that enough is already said?

We play this sick game

While going insane

So tight is the noose around our necks

Words come out in vain

Looking for someone to blame

Don't you think that too much is already dead?