This Is Not a Game

Skunk Anansie

We bathe in the illusion That you will care for us Your silence breeds confusion And the world goes bust

We fight for our survival Like some old sad cliche Their failure have no rivals But shame

This is not a game People's suffrage This is not a circus This is not a game

You scream for some explosion Then smother all faint sparks There's power in confusion To be gained

This is not a game People's suffrage This is not a circus This is not a game People are in pain This is no illusion This is not a game

This is not a game, game, game This is not a game People's suffrage This is not a circus This is not a game People are in pain This is no illusion This is not a game