

Game

Triggerfinger

Hands will be crawling
All over the floor

There's a rising rebellion
In the candy store

There's move there's hustle
The gloves are coming off
It's a brutal deconstruction
Of the lexicon of love

You can put the fire to the flame
And join the game
You can give the pet another name
And join the game

Get into your leathers
Here comes the passing parade
It's getting hot under the collar
Not weak enough to be restrained

There's move there's hustle
You can't get enough
It's a brutal deconstruction
Of the lexicon of love

You can put the fire to the flame
And join the game
You can even bring your ball and chain
Cause it's just a game, it's just a game