

## Just A Game

### Triumph

Wizards of a modern age cast spells of electric power  
But the corporate strings that make them dance  
Lead up to an ivory tower  
There sit the fates in solitude, far from the public eye  
No one ever sees them smile and nothing makes them cry

Welcome to the kingdom, the land of bought and sold  
A world of real-life fantasy where truths are seldom told  
Try hard to remember all that glitters is not gold  
You can pay the piper, but you cannot buy his soul

It's just a game, you're in it all the way  
It's just a game, don't let yourself slip away  
It's such a shame, I heard somebody say  
It's just a game, and all I can do...is play

What you do choose, now, what do you believe, now  
Who are you gonna trust?  
All you dreams and fancy schemes  
Just crumble into dust

Calm and cool and computerized to calculate and collect  
We wait and watch and wonder  
Just which puppet they'll select

Like the moth, too near the flame,  
Who learned his truth too late  
We're all too deep into the game  
That is the master of our fate

The poets and the pipers have got their motives  
And you've got yours, no doubt  
And so the game continues  
That's what it's all about...