

## Play The Part

Two Feet

An intermission of your fate  
Close your eyes, god gives, or takes it away  
You try and forget all your hate  
Anger thrives, trapped in a steel crate

And you're heading south  
And talking too loud  
The time isn't now  
You breathe in and out

I'm thinking of march  
A crushing false start  
No actress and you didn't  
Play the part

And it don't gotta go  
And it don't gotta go  
And it don't gotta go