

Raised On Guynemer

"Playing Your Part"

Visit "[Playing Your Part](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I put on the same fake smile
I've used so many times before
It's easier to swallow daggers
Than show what I feel
My words mean nothing
You throw them all away
Misplace my heart again
This will be the last time

My arms are open for you
But your too blind too ignorant
My hands are begging for yours
Stiff with anticipation
My heart is beating for you
Skipped beat with every step
My body's shaking for yours
Brekaing like stones into glass

One a gift my soul I gave
It was always the last thing on your mind
Take them back those words I said to you
And "I love you" meant nothing
My soul was yours
You took advantage of it time after time

You tried to keep me down
I'll stand and walk on you
Thought I'd stay blind forever
I see the darkness in you
You treat me like a puppet
You've pulled my string for the last time
Instead of playing your part...

I've learned to play mine

Visit [Raised On Guynemer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.