

Behexen

"Game Of Life"

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And I can feel you breathing down my neck
Just like razor blades, tearing at my skin. just tearing at
my skin

And through all the pain, all I can think of is,
Just close your eyes and run, just close your eyes and
run

Ain't it funny how life's brutally honest with you?
You're not so pretty now when your running from the
shadows in your mind,
Not knowing where to turn or where to hide
Feel free to fall apart as the ashes from the bridges
that you burn,
Settle on your skin it's sickening, it's sickening

And I can see you smiling from the corner of my eye
As you hunt me down, as you hunt me down
And through all the fear my mind is telling me,
Just run and don't look back, just run and don't look
back

Ain't it funny how life's brutally honest with you?
You're not so pretty now when your running from the
shadows in your mind,
Not knowing where to turn or where to hide
Feel free to fall apart as the ashes from the bridges
that you burn,
Settle on your skin it's sickening

[Spoken:]

And now that these bridges are burnt we can never turn
back

And each and every day that goes by, I will remember
this moment

Ain't it funny how life's brutally honest with you?
You're not so pretty now when your running from the
shadows in your mind,
Not knowing where to turn or where to hide
Feel free to fall apart as the ashes from the bridges
that you burn,

Settle on your skin it's sickening, it's sickening

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