

## Eager

# "Twisted Games"

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He was lost in a kerosene dream  
Fuelled by the urge inside  
Always been told not to play with fire  
Never was one to abide

It all started way back when  
When the neighbor's house burnt down  
Hypnotized by the burning flame  
And in that flame his love was found

Now time went on like it always does  
No one knew about his love affair  
Love it was it's a twisted game  
Now he's gone with out a prayer

Today he learnt his lesson well  
Today he burnt like you do in hell

I wish this tale could end another way  
In twisted games we should never play

Now I'll tell you another tale  
About a boy who loved his gun  
His 45 was his one best friend  
Twisted games that can't be won

Another day or so they thought  
No one knew what was to come  
This little town will never be the same  
With a little boy who loved his gun

Today he learnt his lesson well  
Today he burnt his one last shell

I wish this tale could end another way  
Twisted games we should never play

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