Inchtabokatables "DANGEROUS"

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It's my game it's your game No one knows what happens to us It's your name itÃ,'s my name No one wants to ask us again

Tired people are looking for their foolish Side

Tired people that aren't able to speak We try to play the awakened ones Looking for the horizon that burns

It's your game it's my game it's your Game

Don't believe that you took the right Way While you canÃ,'t have a look behind Their masks Against the fucking majority Don't ask Ã,'bout your task

Delicous turkeys were cooked for ministers Serious crows are flying into their mouths Real hard fought positions become Angle dust

It's dangerous

It isn't your game it isnÃ,'t my Game itÃ,'s their game

Pick'em up let'em fall down It's my game to decide How I best could leave myself Or who should get the crown is golden

ItÃ,'s made of our hearts I imagine dancing with the fools While you are looking for the foolish Part inside of you I imagine dancing with the fools but I know There is no dance at all

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