

Sole

"Pawn In The Game Pt. 2"

Visit "[Pawn In The Game Pt. 2](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

but that's the come-up
you either get down or you get up
the world is yours
everything they don't take
the skin is real
but the feelings are fake
i can lie on myself to a retirement home
where gods a bacteria till we dissolve
if i wake up crying
then there's nothing wrong
if i wake up put the stands in my chest
i cut myself open and swallow you up
you wouldn't know love
you rent all your drama
and reenact the happy endings all to yourself
you walk the same blanks all the same blank
an empty space
where people grow old
and i find these notes
hidden under stones i turn
this one says "spawn some evening before the end of
the world"
call me back when your alone
but i can't find her numbers
just a space
some room to grow
home for room to think positive thoughts
for someone else's decisions
clap on life like television
life's changin' channels on someone to tolerate
the last safe place
are under my arms reach
thats my rich mans death bed
when life is a comic book
my doctors a comedian and tells me i'm dying
"like i don't already know doc
wheres my trophy?"
ha, i'm too sober for my own good
dead to the world 'cept my family and friends
"you had your chance ha
now this is what you do with it"

blow me away
ha
blow me away
ha
blow me away
ha
blow me away
to another day
nope cuz this feelings gettin' doper that a
motherfucker
that ain't no joke
just a pawn in the game

so its me god again
i was just wondering if you'd like to peep my fat demo
get back at me at godisthelord@happydivesfat.net
get at me kid

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