

## Strung Out "Everyday Game"

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I'm preaching life  
I'm preaching thought  
cause I see it all around me as it struggles to unfold on  
a world  
born afraid  
I don't need science no reason to calculate what's here  
inside  
no answers won  
no questions asked will chase this feeling away I  
know about hate  
I've been in love  
and I've seen everyone around me close their eyes and  
turn to stone  
I've seen hope in disguise  
well I'm not trying to save your soul  
don't wanna show direction  
don't wanna take control  
I've been a lie  
I've told a lie but I'm trying to get it better each day I try  
life shot in the vein  
pumped in the heart  
awaking my soul  
knocked down  
kicked in the face  
shown the easy path is the hardest way down  
I've drawn to one conclusion that no one really  
understands anything  
we're all grinding gears  
don't know which way is up  
once the soul is dead the mind ain't far away  
on the steps of my mind one thousand thoughts  
decline away

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