A memory ain't enough to ease the pain from the loss of a brother. A sedative ain't enough to clear my brain I don't want to live without you. And they say just take the pain until its over But I say this ain't no game. Its more like Some kind of torture. Its like a mirror hanging over me if I don't Lift my head. I'm never gonna see its not the way You win or lose Its how you play. And things will never be the same. Experience is that what its all about cause I'd much prefer the laughter. Its serious but if life comes after death Well I guess that's what we're after. And they say just take the pain until its over But I say this ain't no game Its more like some kind of torture. Its like a mirror hanging over me. If I don't lift my head I'm never gonna see. Its not the way you win or lose Its how you play And things will never be the same, no no no. I got no idea but I guess Ill have to live With all the feelings I have for you. And when tomorrow comes I'll probably Make mistakes. But to new grounds I can venture. And I hope I'll be the same when its all over And I hope I'm not insane just kind of Wrapped up in torture. Its like a mirror hanging over me If I don't open my eyes. Ill never see Its not the way you win or lose Its how you play And things will never be the same. Well I've always had the feeling that I was Doing this for you. And I've always known you're right beside But there's nothing in this whole damn world that's ever Been one linger ideal its so bizarre At times its so unreal. Now you feel so distant like you're In another world And I've gotta get my mind out of this sorrow. Its like a mirror hanging over me Its like a mirror hanging over me If I don't open my eyes. Ill never see Its not the way you win or lose Its how you play the game

And things will never be the same.