Play the Game

Ultimatium

It is time, for me to play again
The die is cast I'm under the spell
Sweet desire controlling me
I can't help myself Nor do I want

Once again take me down Crash me into the ground Cut my wings, do the things That is needed to win

Why I cannot let it go
Why I just continue
Now it seems that I have learned something
I have learned to play

And I will play this game With the style of my choice Don't accuse me for that I know waht I do

The rules not my own
Players always chance
I will paly this mad game
For evermore

I play this game Without the shame

And it's their game I play
From night to dawn all night long
I know how this can end
I won't give up till victory

Damage done th scars you can't see Proof that I was on the role again I can't do thing but Try again

Hurt wounded soul Cries for help Cries to stop But the flesh is too weak To resist I rise up to fall again

Sweet deceitful are the players Cute but always ready To take you down from the Sky and crash you to the ground

Tear you down to the ground
I just rise once again repair my wings again

I've lost my mind
I should give up now
But I acn't game is all evermore

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