Master Of The Game

Worry about the things she'll want With your arms wide open again Your arms wide open again Worry about the things she'll say With your arms wide open again Your arms wide open again

Worry about the things she'll need With your arms wide open again Your arms wide open again

Worry about the things she'll take With your love and your hope and emotion Your love and your faith and devotion Your arms wide open again

And you send in your gods Like a master of the game Master of the game My master

Worry about the things she'll see Your arms wide open again Worry about the things she'll see in me

Worry about the things she'll want With your love and your faith and emotion With your love and your faith and devotion Your arms wide open again

And you send in your gods Like a master of the game Master of the game Master

And you send in your gods Like a master of the game Master of the game My master

I worry about the love you give Your arms right open now

Sometimes you really cut me down Sometimes you really cut me down

I worry about the things you want With your love, it's your love, your love Your arms wide open

And you've seen in your And you've been in your veins

Like a master And you send in your gods Like a master of the game Master of the game

Kane

My master

Master