

# Playing God

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Lights out, you stole the show  
Time's up, you're good to go  
The truth won't be unspoken  
How do you breathe?

What does it feel like?  
When life's in your hands  
The craving for power  
Has gone to your head  
What does it feel like  
To feel nothing at all  
Is it your call  
To be playing God

Cry all the tears they've cried  
Dream all the dreams that died  
How do you face his father?  
How do you breathe?

What does it feel like?  
When life's in your hands  
The craving for power  
Has gone to your head  
What does it feel like  
To feel nothing at all  
Is it your call  
To be playing God

Remember what your mother said  
Boy, you better make amends  
Cos no one gets away in the end  
Playing God  
How do you breathe?

What does it feel like...