

# Wicked Games

Chronic Future

Did I wait too long  
It made me somber wondering onward stronger  
On and on  
But I'm still awake  
You haven't killed me  
I am willing to persevere another day

You can run away but you can't escape  
All these wicked games

You're impossible like ignoring the habit of breathing  
I'm expendable to you completed then superseded

I insist it ends  
My circumstances burned my chances  
The answers want it that way  
But I'm still awake  
I have opponents  
I've got moments to own that know my way

But it still exists and it's still there  
You can't escape these wicked games

Go through your pain and struggle but maintain the knowing  
Of what'll come to you showing it's all right  
There's plenty around to drown you  
Pronunciate found to all that surround you  
Give them all flight  
Running away is a stain in the mud a brain stem with a plug  
When you get there you don't know why you came  
You end up going where you're knowing  
Is showing in different form but inside you feel the same  
There's always someone else to blame