

I'll play the game
In hopes to end this charade
You've got me caught
And tangled up in your web

Deja vu
This scene's already played through
A crime scene
Chalk lines drawn around you

The price of fame
You know could never be paid
Sleeping pills
An empty bottle of wine

Deja vu
This scene's already played through
Your death
I've seen it all in a dream

Haunting familiar deja vu
I know your end is coming soon
I can't help but think
One day they'll find you
Sleeping forever, ever gone

Haunting familiar deja vu
I know your end is coming soon
I can't help but think
One day they'll find you
Sleeping forever, ever gone

Haunting familiar deja vu
I know your end is coming soon
They'll picture your face
While dancing on your grave
Sleeping forever, ever gone