The Game

End of Fashion

Got an illusion, I wanted to say, There's something wrong here A lot to take, I need to play the game again All my friends are slipping in the mud,

Well it's a lot like dying, a lot like trying, All my friends are misunderstood I don't know which way to point my kiss, Well it's a lot too clever, it's all too severe, All my friends are cold in their graves

Got an illusion, I wanted to say, There's something wrong here A lot to take, I need to play the game again

Got an illusion, I guess it's okay, There's something wrong here A lot to take, And I need to play the game again

All my friends are living in denial, Well you ask no questions, I'll tell no secrets, All my friends are trying to smile I don't know which way to point my kiss, Well it's a lot too clever, it's all too severe, All my friends died right here

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