

# Master Of The Game

Kane

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

My master

Master