

A Victim Of The Game

Restless Heart

Green light turns to yellow, all the signs say wait
Despite the call for caution you're out there pushing fate
A voice inside you says a smarter man would turn and run
And you can't help but wonder if you'll live to see the sun

But the night is calling your name
Nobody's right, no one's too blame, (It's too late to run)
Just pray you don't become a victim of the game

Somewhere there's a siren, your heart is in your throat
Hard cold reassurance, blue steel in your coat
How did a boy from Kansas ever wind up on these streets
It's not what you intended, but now you're in too deep

And the night is calling your name
Nobody's right, no one's too blame, (It's too late to run)
Just pray you don't become a victim of the game

Did someone recognize you, is your cover blown
Headlights turn the corner and you're standing there alone

And the night is calling your name
Nobody's right, no one's too blame, (It's too late to run)
Just pray you don't become a victim of the game