

I won't play your games no more  
No, I won't play your games no more  
If you won't believe my motives all  
If you want to leave this lonely hole  
Well I won't play your game no more

When the colors fade I'm locked out of this  
When the colors fade, I'll go

And when the votes are made I might make a mark  
When the votes are made I'll know

We were formed from a,  
Small set of emotions  
We're over ground

Nothing here but a,  
We'll set it in motion  
To let it stop

I won't play your games no more  
No, I won't play your games no more  
If you won't believe my motives all  
If you want to leave this lonely hole  
Well I won't play your game no more  
I won't

With the covers on I'll breathe in the days  
With the covers I'll give

We were formed from a,  
Small set of emotions  
With a undertow

Live in half-lies  
Going through the motions  
We won't let this grow

I won't play your games no more  
No, I won't play your games no more  
If you won't believe my motives all  
If you want to leave this lonely hole

We were formed from a,  
Small set of emotions  
The undertow

Live in half-lies  
Going through the motions  
They won't let us go