

## Playing Dead

### Turmoil

what the f\*\*k are you what the f\*\*k are you looking at  
what the f\*\*k have you become through the course of a  
conversation ignorance rears it's head and i turn away  
playing dead ignore what was said lay down all my  
pride bury my conscious behind a smile playing dead  
never again will i compromise this tongue has bled one  
two many times so i'll stare in the face of  
confrontation and i'll spit in the eye that see in  
black and white i will not pacify myself i will not  
play dead what the f\*\*k are you looking at