

# Play the Game

## Ultimatum

It is time, for me to play again  
The die is cast I'm under the spell  
Sweet desire controlling me  
I can't help myself Nor do I want

Once again take me down  
Crash me into the ground  
Cut my wings, do the things  
That is needed to win

Why I cannot let it go  
Why I just continue  
Now it seems that I have learned something  
I have learned to play

And I will play this game  
With the style of my choice  
Don't accuse me for that  
I know what I do

The rules not my own  
Players always chance  
I will play this mad game  
For evermore

I play this game  
Without the shame

And it's their game I play  
From night to dawn all night long  
I know how this can end  
I won't give up till victory

Damage done the scars you can't see  
Proof that I was on the role again  
I can't do thing but  
Try again

Hurt wounded soul  
Cries for help  
Cries to stop  
But the flesh is too weak  
To resist  
I rise up to fall again

Sweet deceitful are the players  
Cute but always ready  
To take you down from the  
Sky and crash you to the ground

Tear you down to the ground  
I just rise once again repair my wings again

I've lost my mind  
I should give up now  
But I can't game is all evermore

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Without the shame

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