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

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