Tour De Force (Daniel Myer's Com-Pass Mix)

Covenant

You burn the ground to hold your position
You ran away if I came too close
You kept track of balance and pressure
All the dreams and desires
I want some moreRed
Black
For the jackpot
Take you down
I want to take you down
I want to take you down with meWe had the motion we had the grace
We had a sense of time and place
We wrote the rules we played the game
And it would never (ever) be the sameIt was the beauty while we played
We played to win but no one did
We grew old we moved ahead
From dance hall days for higher stakes

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