

# Ego's Game

## Will Haven

The starters pistol fires  
your game is afoot  
and the clones cheer you on  
you radiate intimidation  
Don't you think she  
can sense your eye's pierce  
to the flesh or  
does your ego block  
You paint a pretty picture  
of yourself to her  
an abstract portrait  
regardless of the truth  
Don't you think she  
can sense your eye's pierce  
to the flesh or  
does your ego block out  
the emotions of another  
You'll eat her existence  
a slave to your game  
Another's pain, fear's  
it's spelled out in her eyes  
when will  
the child's ego let go  
for the sake of being loved

Lyrics provided by

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