Game of Pricks

Lou Barlow

I've waited too long to have you Hide in the back of me I've cheated so long, I wonder How you keep track of meYou could never be strong You can only be free And I've never asked for the truth But you owe that to meI've entered the game of pricks With knives in the back of me Can't call you or on you no more When they're attacking meI'll climb up on the house Weep to water the trees And when you come calling me down I'll put on my diseaseYou could never be strong You can only be free And I've never asked for the truth But you owe that to meAnd I've never asked for the truth But you owe that to me And I've never asked for the truth But you owe that to me

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