

# Funny Games

## Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

You stream through the dark and cut through the light of day

You use him again to the games that you want to play

Blood is a footprint, loud as deafening call

For everyone since has been slowed down by law

Blessing served to pieces, shake you out of your bones

But all you hide, open your eyes

And tell yourself you've been calling home

I will arrive won't be the same

There's no one safe from you

I will arrive won't be the same

There's no one safe from this

I will arrive won't be the same

There's no one safe from this

You stretch through the heart, you keep your eyes pushed out

It eases your mind to know what you must become

Your panic ensues, you panic until you drop

Living let's you just pray that you forgot

Blessing served to pieces, shake you out of your bones

Love your prize an endless guise

You tell yourself, you'll be calling home

I will arrive won't be the same

There's no one safe from you

I will arrive won't be the same

There's no one who will take by you

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by ROBERT BEEN, PETER B HAYES

Lyrics Â© CHRYSALIS MUSIC GROUP, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>