Play the Game

Sloppy Meateaters

Call me a victim
Call me your favorite tragedy
Call me superficial and I promise not to leave

You give nothing yet in return you get it all
I give my life to you that's how we play the game

This is the way it's gotta be
Wouldn't have it any other way

So you're confused, you got a lot to lose, you got a lot to choose
I'm just another fool riding on the back of rock n roll

I guess just some things never change
We were better off the same
We are better off without it
I guess it's something in the way
How you fucked up in this game
You are nothing without me
Tragically

Taken for granted you wait by the phone
Waiting to be apart when you're always alone

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