

# Crying Game

## Bad Wolves

Sometimes denial feels like a hole in the sky  
Cutting me down in my prime  
You took my time, kept running your mouth on my dime  
Crying 'cause you lost your free ride  
It's not you  
It's on me  
I let myself believe  
Still you  
Can't see  
I seen through all your schemes  
Every time I push you away  
You come back  
Back to me to place the blame  
This crying game  
Maybe you'll see, not just me that you mislead  
Focused on the things that you'll never be, no no no  
And time takes time, we're all on the clock for your crimes  
The price is something that you could never pay  
It's not you  
It's on me  
I let myself believe  
Still you  
Can't see  
I seen through all your schemes  
Every time I push you away  
You come back  
Back to me to place the blame  
This crying game  
It's not you  
It's on me  
I won't stop for these dreams  
Every time I push you away  
You play this crying game  
Every time I push you away  
You come back  
Back to me to place the blame  
This crying game  
It's not you  
It's on me  
I won't stop for these dreams  
Every time I push you away  
You play this crying game  
Sick of pretending that you're fine  
No no no  
That gun in your mouth just isn't mine  
No no no  
Sick of pretending that you're fine

No no no  
That gun in your mouth just isn't mine

Lyrics provided by  
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