

Dangerous Game

3 Doors Down

You stand before me now we stare eye to eye
Before another second clicks away one of us will die
You reach for your metal as I reach for mine
The sound of bullets flyin' through the air, is followed by a cry
And they're cryin' What will we do? What will we say?
When it's the end of this game that we play?
Will we crumble into the dust my friend?
Or will we start this game over again? It's coming back to me
The young man lays alone but fastened to the
ground
The sounds of fleeting feet and a cryin' eye will be his last sound
What did we gain from all of this? Now was it worth a life?
We've thrown all our hopes away and set our dreams aside
Now we're cryin' What will we do? What will we say?
When it's the end of this game that we play?
Will we crumble into the dust my friend?
Or will we start this game over again? It's coming back to me
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