

Games

Algiers

We bury ourselves in our bottles
We bury ourselves in our bibles
And then you come around
Singing how Rome is burning
Why do you come around? It's all just a game
Until he walks through the door
Holding Death in his hand
Then he lets it unfold
Yesterday was the same
Or was it the day before?
I can't be sure...
No, cause I can't
Keep up with this shit anymore
We bury ourselves in our bottles
We bury ourselves in our bibles
And then you come around
Singing my house is burning
Why do you come around? It's all just a game
Save for your license to kill
Yes, it's all just a game
And I'll be your favorite thrill
But I played myself
Too many times this year
Yes, I played myself
Too many times this year
We bury ourselves in our bottles
We bury ourselves in our bibles
And then you come around
Setting my house on fire
Why do you come around?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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