Playing God

Ana Johnsson

Lights out, you stole the show
Times up, you gotta go
The truth won't be unspoken
How do you breathe?What does it feel like with lives in your hand?
The craving for power has gone to your head
What does it feel like to feel nothing at all?
Is it your call to be playing God?Cry all the tears they've cried
Dream all the dreams that died
How do you face it's father
How do you breathe?What does it feel like with lives in your hand?
The craving for power has gone to your head
What does it feel like to feel nothing at all?
Is it your call to be playing God?

Songwriters
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