

Surviving the game

Body Count

Yeah Yeah Murder, death As I search to analyze reality, the true
Meaning of life,
Out simple existence means nothing
God has a gun, the truth, life is a slow noose
He's invincible
Better watch his knife,
There is no escape from the slow kill
When it's time to go god serves a death blow,
You have no choice, don't even try
The only choice is suicide Surviving the game No escape No one's ever escaped Die

Songwriters

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