

The Game

Art in Manila

These hits have made a bruise
I wear to show the truth
I don't care if I win or lose
I just don't want to play the game And to hurt is to love
Not where I come from These hits have made a bruise
It grows deep red or blue
I don't care if I win or lose
I just don't want to play the game And to hurt the one I love
Fly away crimson dove To hurt
(These hits have made a bruise)
Is to love
(I wear to show the truth) To hurt
(I don't care if I win or lose)
Is to love
(And I don't care if I win or lose) To hurt
(These hits have made a bruise)
Is to love
(I wear to show the truth) To hurt
(I don't care if I win or lose)
Is to love
(And I don't care if I win or lose)

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