

# Funny Games

MWK

You stream through the dark and cut through the light of day  
You use him again to the games that you want to play  
Blood is a footstep, loud as deafening call  
For everyone since has been slowed down by law

Blessing served to pieces, shake you out of your bones  
But all you hide, open your eyes  
And tell yourself you've been calling home  
I will arrive won't be the same  
There's no one safe from you

I will arrive won't be the same  
There's no one safe from this  
I will arrive won't be the same  
There's no one safe from this

You stretch through the heart, you keep your eyes pushed out  
It eases your mind to know what you must become  
Your panic ensues, you panic until you drop  
Living let's you just pray that you forgot

Blessing served to pieces, shake you out of your bones  
Love your prize an endless guise  
You tell yourself, you'll be calling home

I will arrive won't be the same  
There's no one safe from you  
I will arrive won't be the same  
There's no one who will take by you

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written by ROBERT BEEN, PETER B HAYES

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