Funny Games

Ibrahim Electric

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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