

# Behind Crimson Eyes, Game Of Life

And I can feel you breathing down my neck  
Just like razor blades, tearing at my skin. just tearing at my skin  
And through all the pain, all I can think of is,  
Just close your eyes and run, just close your eyes and run

Ain't it funny how life's brutally honest with you?  
You're not so pretty now when your running from the shadows in your mind,  
Not knowing where to turn or where to hide  
Feel free to fall apart as the ashes from the bridges that you burn,  
Settle on your skin it's sickening, it's sickening

And I can see you smiling from the corner of my eye  
As you hunt me down, as you hunt me down  
And through all the fear my mind is telling me,  
Just run and don't look back, just run and don't look back

Ain't it funny how life's brutally honest with you?  
You're not so pretty now when your running from the shadows in your mind,  
Not knowing where to turn or where to hide  
Feel free to fall apart as the ashes from the bridges that you burn,  
Settle on your skin it's sickening

[Spoken:]

And now that these bridges are burnt we can never turn back  
And each and every day that goes by, I will remember this moment

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Settle on your skin it's sickening, it's sickening