

# Body Count, Surviving The Game

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