

Queen Adreena, Pull Me Under

and i sit here waiting and comb my hair
wait in line your time will come
says the man he waves his gun
carpet burns beneath my name
your finger prints i'll play your game
i'll play your game
just pull me under
cast your blood to my open veins
i won't tell them will just play your game
i'll play your game
i'll take the blame
just pull me under
close the curtains finger prints in dust
she's been drowning and i drink her loss
i'll take the blame
i'll play your game
i'll play insane