

Elegy, Losers Game

Influent called themselves friends gifts they gave some kind of trend
a small town girl who never asked why easy access cum' don't be shy

For no apparent reason when the stakes were so high
she started to play the losers game

Common sense had... no place in their lives we're not so bad is it a crime
cheap solution for the rich to get high no restitution livin' a lie

They should have known better not to turn a blind eye
instead they just left her to die

Fly, children in the sky no escape unless you're willing to die
a price you'll pay, no other way so why do ya wanna play it's losers game

The dealer always wins

Such potential could have gone far her real friends cried
don't know who you are they never got through to save her in time
what else could they do once she lost her mind