

# Will Haven, Ego's Game

The starters pistol fires  
Your game is afoot now  
And the clones cheer you on  
You radiate intimidation

Don't you think she can sense your eyes pierce  
To the flesh or does your ego...

You paint a pretty picture of yourself to her  
An abstract portrait regardless of the truth  
Don't you think she can sense your eyes pierce  
To the flesh or does your ego  
Block out the emotions of another?  
Block out the emotions Of another!

You'll eat her existence  
A slave to your game  
You'll eat her existence  
A slave to your game  
You'll eat her existence  
A slave to your game  
A slave to your  
A slave to your game

Another's pain and fears is spelled out in her eyes  
But will the child's ego ever let go?  
Another's pain and fears is spelled out in her eyes  
But will the child's ego Ever let go?  
For the sake of being loved?  
For the sake of being loved?