

# Dangerous Game

## 3 Doors Down

You stand before me  
Now we stare eye to eye  
Before another second clicks away, one of us will die  
You reach for your metal as I reach for mine  
The sound of bullets flying through the air is followed by a cry

And there cryin'

What will we do, what will we say when it's the end of this game that we play  
Will we crumble into the dust, my friend  
Or will we start this game over again

The young man lies alone but fastened into the ground  
The sound of fleeing feet and the cryin' eye will be his last sound

But do we gain from all this?  
Now, was it worth a life? no  
We throw all of our hopes away  
And set our dreams aside

Now we're cryin'

What will we do, what will we say when it's the end of this game that we play  
Will we crumble into the dust, my friend  
or will we start this game over again  
It's coming back to me  
It's coming back to me

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Will we crumble into the dust, my friend  
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