

# Dead

Audrey Horne

What's your game?  
You wanna know  
You wanna feel  
What ticks inside of me?  
Take a look, inside my head, inside my veins  
Run through my system!  
Pin me down  
And look around and pick my mind  
Tell me what you find  
Find the fuse  
And turn it off and shut me down  
So I can catch my breath again

Well, it's not OK by me  
In spite of all the facts  
No, it's not OK by me  
I never said it was OK

Break me down & bend my will  
Until it gives, to see what happens  
If I fall flat to the ground  
Then would I bounce and come back stronger?  
Or what if, consider this:  
I might be fake & overrated  
Counterfit!  
I hate to say: It's not for real  
But it's what keeps me breathin'

Well, it's not OK by me  
In spite of all the facts  
No, it's not OK by me  
I never said it was OK

And it's perfectly clear to me  
That if I keep it close to me  
What I embrace and hold so dear  
In the end it will kill me!

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