

Crying Game

Bad Wolves

Sometimes denial feels like a hole in the sky
Cutting me down in my prime
You took my time, kept running your mouth on my dime
Crying 'cause you lost your free ride

It's not you
It's on me
I let myself believe
Still you
Can't see
I seen through all your schemes

Every time I push you away
You come back
Back to me to place the blame
This crying game

Maybe you'll see, not just me that you mislead
Focused on the things that you'll never be, no no no
And time takes time, we're all on the clock for your crimes
The price is something that you could never pay

It's not you
It's on me
I let myself believe
Still you
Can't see
I seen through all your schemes

Every time I push you away
You come back
Back to me to place the blame
This crying game

It's not you
It's on me
I won't stop for these dreams
Every time I push you away
You play this crying game

Every time I push you away
You come back
Back to me to place the blame
This crying game

It's not you
It's on me
I won't stop for these dreams
Every time I push you away
You play this crying game

Sick of pretending that you're fine
No no no
That gun in your mouth just isn't mine
No no no
Sick of pretending that you're fine
No no no

That gun in your mouth just isn't mine