

Wicked Games

Chronic Future

Did I wait too long
It made me somber wondering onward stronger
On and on
But I'm still awake
You haven't killed me
I am willing to persevere another day

You can run away but you can't escape
All these wicked games

You're impossible like ignoring the habit of breathing
I'm expendable to you completed then superseded

I insist it ends
My circumstances burned my chances
The answers want it that way
But I'm still awake
I have opponents
I've got moments to own that know my way

But it still exists and it's still there
You can't escape these wicked games

Go through your pain and struggle but maintain the knowing
Of what'll come to you showing it's all right
There's plenty around to drown you
Pronunciate found to all that surround you
Give them all flight
Running away is a stain in the mud a brain stem with a plug
When you get there you don't know why you came
You end up going where you're knowing
Is showing in different form but inside you feel the same
There's always someone else to blame