

Game Over

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The game is over
I lost this round
I thought I could win more
Than I actually found
Was it worth a try?
No I wouldn't say
The price was too high
For someone like me to pay

But what's the use
Of regretting what's done?
Wouldn't I do it again
If another chance would come?
I've become so bitter
Over what's supposed to be sweet
And still I'm eager
To be offered another treat

I've thought it through and I've come to a conclusion
That I tend to put aside to end up with confusion
I'm trying to save myself from superfluous pain
With the trade off of losing any possible gain
I'm watching every step building up a thick shield
Searching my way out of a condemned mind field

The game is over
And I've lost my bet
Now all I can play with
Is a dull empty threat
But what is it worth
If it's against your will
How would I know
If you really care for me still?