Game Of Pricks Guided By Voices

C#m F#m I ve waited too long to have you Hide in the back of me C#m F#m I ve cheated so long I wonder How you keep track of me You could never be strong You can only be free Amaj7 And I never asked for the truth C#m D But you owe that to me C#m F#m I ve entered the game of pricks With knives in the back of me C#m F#m Can t call you or on you no more When they re attacking me I ll climb up on the house Weep to water the trees Amaj7 BmAnd when you come calling me down C#m D I ll put on my disease You could never be strong You can only be free Amaj7 Α \mathbf{Bm} And I never asked for the truth C#m D A but you owe that to me