Game Of Pricks Guided By Voices

BmEm I ve waited too long to have you Hide in the back of me Bm Em I ve cheated so long I wonder How you keep track of me You could never be strong You can only be free Gmaj7 Am And I never asked for the truth C BmBut you owe that to me \mathbf{Bm} Em I ve entered the game of pricks With knives in the back of me Em BmCan 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 Gmaj7 Am And when you come calling me down \mathbf{Bm} I ll put on my disease You could never be strong You can only be free Gmaj7 Am And I never asked for the truth C G but you owe that to me