

Game Over

A Post-Apocalyptic Tale Edward Huerta

I'LL DIG MYSELF A GRAVE

I fell asleep in my bed. I fell asleep in my arms.
And when I rose my head I was already gone.
Why did I lose myself? Why did I let you run?
You made me feel alive. You were the only one... That I could count on.

**Dirt inside myself today; Stay away my love.
Now I'll Dig Myself a Grave that I'll call my own.**

I fell asleep inside. I fell asleep with my bones.
Just can't control my mind. Must be the chemicals.
I don't believe my eyes. Drop dead and then your gone.
I thought I heard you speak. Unplug the telephone... For evermore.

**And I have dirt inside myself today; Stay away my love.
Now I'll Dig Myself a Grave that I'll call my own.**

"Safe Inside" is all I know. Smiling faces... That's for sure.

**Dirt inside myself today; Stay away my love.
Now I'll Dig Myself a Grave that I'll call my own.**

**Dirt inside myself today; Stay away my love.
And now I'll Dig Myself a Grave cause I've come undone.**
Because I've come undone...

EYES ON FIRE

My eyes they cannot lie. Feel them search me inside.
I'm wakened by the pain. It's driving me insane.
Eyes On Fire... let me heal, A pain no one can feel.
I know I am the flame. I won't lay you to blame.

Eyes On Fire. And now I'll claim the prize. Fire burning in my eyes.

A truth that I have learned... My eyes will always burn.
I know it's not a lie. My stare sets me on fire.

Arms holding me so tight... Then I turned on the light
That warmed me like the sun. Made me know I'm the only one.

Eyes On Fire. And now I'll claim the prize. Fire burning in my eyes.

See the shadows start to come alive. It's either do or die.
Everybody looks just the same. Some reason you know your name.
White Camaro pulls up alongside... "Hey buddy, do you need a ride?"
Suddenly you find yourself on course, With a road that's heading north.

Eyes On Fire (Eyes On Fire)

TO MY HEART

Music & Lyrics by Edward Huerta & Rebecca Mims Adache

Walk down the highway that leads nowhere.
Everything written like sand in the air.
Clock keeps on ticking... fading stars. And you can reach in to my heart.
Travel so softly. Don't be afraid.
Afraid of the darkness... You will find a way.
Follow the light. Hold onto the stars. And you can reach in to my heart.

Push back the fear that holds you down.
If you should get lost, soon you'll be found.
I'll dry your eyes, as bright as the stars. And you can reach in to my heart.
Bring back the peaceful place called home.
That you and I knew so long ago.
Close the door and touch the stars. Cause you always reach in to my heart.

GET OUTTA MY WAY

I can't fear iphones ringing. The modern world's gone bye. It's a simple time.
Time... help me find my friends cause now I realize. I'm not so alone.

**Get outta my way. I'm feeling so much better.
And you're in the way.**

You... what matter's all round here now is the truth. Money ain't no use.
See people walking by, so catalog your mind. Yeah you're under my spell.

**Get outta my way. I'm feeling so much better.
And you're in the way.**

TERRIBLE MARY

Terrible Mary, Not ordinary, Yeah you scare me
Waits for me, Outside you see, Terrible Mary
She's choking, Exploding, And we're hoping
To survive in, Where we're hidin', From the fightin'

**She hears you, She sees you, Terrible Mary
She wants you, She needs you, That's the trouble with Mary
Runaround, Underground, Get away, Can't stay, No way
Steal a car, From a bar, Climb a tree, Help Me, Get free**

Little MaryAnn, She's so crazy man, In this fairyland
Try to slip away, But she's here to stay, Little MaryAnn
I need a cold beer, Like a round gear, She's around here
Gotta school her, To lose her, Grab the cooler

CHORUS

CHORUS

Terrible Mary, Not ordinary, Yeah you scare me
Waits for me, Outside you see, Terrible Mary

FEED THE MASSES

In this place of snakes and charmers... In this house of smoke and glass...
We all need to focus harder. We all are here to feed the mass.
It's time to feed the masses. Walls are closing... Getting near.
I sit calmly in a panic. Can't see nothing clear.
How long 'til we have a show? What more will we need to know?
Something tells me it ain't tragic. Walls are oceans dripping away.
We fall down, but we still feed the masses. Before the fight we bow and pray.
We're wrong to think we won't grow. What more do we need to know?

