

## **Wordplay**

words by **Ange MacIvor**

Disturbing the heart and the head,  
a heaviness descends.

Words spoken in a tongue of flame.

The three-eyed demon of,  
lust, envy and deceit;  
it knows your name.

*Close your eyes, nothing will be the same.*

*Close your heart, only way to escape the pain.*

*Pull away, retreat into yourself.*

*If you feel nothing you won't feel your own heart break.*

Inspiring deep feelings of dread,  
another chapter ends.

Mere tokens in a heartless game.

The three sweet angels,  
fall on their knees and cry,  
they cry in vain.

*Close your eyes, nothing will be the same.*

*Close your heart, only way to escape the pain.*

*Pull away, retreat into yourself.*

*If you feel nothing you won't feel your own heart break.*

Disturbing the head and the heart,  
like actors playing a part,

words spoken in a strangers tongue.

Inspiring deep feelings of dread,

another chapter ends,

'til the story begins again.

*Close your eyes, nothing will be the same.*

*Close your heart, only way to escape the pain.*

*Pull away, retreat into yourself.*

*If you feel nothing you won't feel your own heart break.*