

# The Game

(Skelt!, Tron / Skelt!, Tron)

I'm playin' my game, hard n'heartless  
Run for points'n for the heart o'darkness, a  
Lonesome raid for Excalibur, I'm  
Rockin' evil creeps and the dungeon keeper  
I'm playin' my races, punchin' off faces  
Visit strange places'n fly through spaces  
Callin' player one the 27th route  
Callin' Abe'n callin' Crash Bandicoot  
Callin' Sonic and Mario  
Comin' in 3D and Stereo, and make me  
Bust-a-Move, and then I finish the level  
Nr. 27, the rhythm, the rebel, the  
Slave, the pleasure of treasure  
By my hand, I'm leadin' command  
Pullin' buttons by demand  
And understand, it's all in the

## REFRAIN

Game, hey

With another's name you gotcha beast to tame in the game  
`Cause It's all in the game, hey  
With another's name you gotcha beast to tame (in the game)

Gimme the world so I can play monopoly  
Gimme `nough power so no one can conquer me  
I wash my hands in the waters of justice  
Why shouldn't I?! I meddle in a rough biz!  
Watch your back! I might be your enemy  
Gotcha! You should have been aware'o'me  
My mission is to keep the pole position  
The supervision in each competition  
No opposition in my division  
Because "God blessed my holy inquisition"  
I brought the light to where it was dark before  
I'm the fallen angel, your heart's my backdoor  
You're fascinated, seeing me the illuminated  
Believe my words and you won't be humiliated  
I'm Wonderboy in the bloody books of history  
My masterplan will always stay a mistery  
I'm your screen and define your reality  
Make you believe in your own immortality  
"I am the King of the World!!!"  
Me, the clever guy with a black tie and a white shirt  
I control the media inducing mass hysteria  
All the way from Columbia to Siberia  
Leaving behind the remains  
Of Sex, lies and war games

## REFRAIN

Let me

Rock'n'Roll like turok rolls rocks  
Crack the door'n rob tha gold o'Fort Knocks

Dead or alive, I'll fight the Pandemonium  
Shoot off my Rockets, so I feel like a  
Panzer Dragoon, I stand beyond the beyond  
Spy vs. Spy and you Mr Computa versus  
James Bond, versus me the lost Viking  
In real Life, you can call me the jamaican Trigg  
Tron, and I'm possessed too, o'  
Lara, Croc'n the whole damn crew, I  
Let my Adrenalin rise up, and I  
Can't stop, `cause it's all in the

**REFRAIN**

Vocals **Skelt! & Tron**  
Scratches **Tron & Drozt**

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