

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Play Dead

Par Björk

Album : Play Dead

Oh-oh, oh

Yeah

Darling, stop confusing me with your wishful thinking

Hopeful embraces, don't you understand?

I have to go through this

I belong to here where no one cares and no one loves

No light, no air to live in

A place called hate, the city of fear

I play dead

It stops the hurting

I play dead

And the hurt stops

It's sometimes just like sleeping

Curling up inside my private tortures

I nestle into pain

Hug suffering, caress every ache

I play dead

It stops the hurting

I play dead

It stops the hurting

I play dead

It stops the hurting

I play dead

It stops the hurting