

# Hide and Seek

## Nonpoint

Forearms can't cover up  
The lies in hiding  
Counting makes the only sound  
While I wait for hours to be found  
So much for making up rules  
While we're playing Who cares about the rules anyway  
They're for mindless fools and child's play This time  
(This time)  
Yea, this time  
(This time)  
It's my turn  
It's not your turn  
Counting helps the hiding  
But what I seek  
I'm not finding  
Ready or not  
Ready or not  
Counting helps the hiding  
But what I seek  
I'm not finding  
Ready or not  
Ready or not Why should it make sense  
Why are you so unspontaneous  
And why does your way  
Sound the same as yestarday  
So I'll shift  
And bite again  
Draw a mark  
On your skin  
That turns you the color pink  
What exactly will they think of you  
This time  
(This time)  
Yea, this time  
(This time)  
It's my turn  
It's not your turn Counting helps the hiding  
But what I seek  
I'm not finding  
Ready or not  
Ready or not  
Counting helps the hiding

But what I seek  
I'm not finding  
Ready or not  
Ready or Why are you jealous  
Over bearing, overzealous  
What for  
What for  
Is it the lost memory  
Of all those games you played with me  
All those games you played with me  
All those games you played on me  
All those games you played on me  
On me Counting helps the hiding

But what I seek  
I'm not finding  
Ready or not  
Ready or not  
Counting helps the hiding  
But what I seek  
I'm not finding  
Ready or not  
Ready or not  
Ready or not  
Ready or not

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>