

## "Arcade" by Duncan Laurence

A broken \_\_\_\_\_ is all that's left

I'm still fixing all the cracks

Lost a couple of pieces when

I carried it, carried it, carried it \_\_\_\_\_

I'm afraid of all I am

My \_\_\_\_\_ feels like a foreign land

Silence ringing inside my \_\_\_\_\_

Please, carry me, carry me, carry me home

I've spent all of the \_\_\_\_\_ I saved

We were always a losing game

Small-town \_\_\_\_\_ in a big arcade

I got addicted to a losing game

Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh

All I know, all I know

Loving you is a losing \_\_\_\_\_

Do you love me, or love me not?

Peeling \_\_\_\_\_ from my heart

And my rose-colored land is \_\_\_\_\_

Still I carried, I carried, I carry on

Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh

All I \_\_\_\_\_, all I know

Loving you is a losing game

Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh

All I know, all I know

Loving you is a losing game

I don't \_\_\_\_\_ your games, game over

Get me off this rollercoaster

