

# BrainStorm, Cycles

Who do you wanna believe  
Where do you want me to hide  
You just can't escape your past  
A vision from your mind

What do you think, and what do you see  
What do you read in their eyes  
The promise cast, the hopeful lured  
Stabbing by the pointed words

Make me  
Help me try to understand  
Hate me  
Just because of who I am

Over the walls  
where all your memories are lost forever  
Hiding in your soul  
I've seen it all before  
Into the madness of the unknown now or never  
Cycles forevermore

Why do you tell what you feel  
Why do trust in the lies  
High paid thief, another vote  
Sharpened lies cut your throat

Lack of faith and hell awaits  
Would be my destiny  
For what you feel is right and sane  
Instinct stifled be ashamed

Leave me  
Believe me, emotions are running low  
Break me  
My hate that always grows

Save me  
Sacrifice me, soon my reign will end  
Heal me  
Control me as my tears descend