

Circle II Circle, Out Of Reach

In the darkness that feeds your mind
In your cavernous seething eyes
You lost some things you never could replace

Tell me why
I see the forces that drive you
Who said I?
For you it's too late to see
Tell me why
Will they make you feel righteous?
Hear the cries
They'll flash their twisted faces across my screen

In a world ruled by obsession
Seeking retribution
Breathing pure aggression
A reflection of the hate that you must breed
You're out of reach
Out of reach

So you got to keep on with your sinister life
It's too late to change your mind
Your end will be violent and abrupt
Make sure what's done is done

Tell me why
I see the forces inside you
Who said I?
For you it's too late to see
Tell me why
Does it make you feel righteous?
Hear the cries
To flash their twisted faces across my screen

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