Hollywood Undead, Circles

Tha Producer: Take my hand lets go, Somewhere we can rest our souls. We'll sit where it's warm, You say look we're here alone.

I was running in circles, I hurt myself, Just to find my purpose. Everything was so worthless, I didn't deserve this, But to me you were perfect.

I'm scattered through this life. If this is life I'll say good bye. She's gone like an angel, With wings let me burn tonight.

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Johnny 3: I see me writing' on this paper. Praying' for some savior. Wishing intake her and save her. In a world so, so godless and thoughtless, I don't know how we wrought this,

All the love that you brought us. It feels like I'm killing myself. Just wheeling myself. Just to pray for some help.

I'd give it all just to have, Have your eternity. Cause it's all that assures me. It's worth all that hurts me.

I'd give you my heart, And let you just hold it. I'd give you my soul,

But I already sold it.

On that day that day, The day I walked away in December. I will always remember. I'll regret it forever.

I remember brown eyes, So sad and blue skies. Turned to darkness and night. I'm so sick of the fight.

I won't breathe unless you breathe, Won't bleed unless you bleed. Won't be unless you be, 'Till I'm gone and I can sleep. Tha Producer: I was running in circles, I hurt myself, Just to find my purpose. Everything was so worthless, I didn't deserve this, But to me you were perfect.

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