

Now It S Overhead, Dark Cycle

Trapped in a dark cycle
It's feeding off itself
Ignore, brush away, the spiral
That keeps pulling back

You're in the way
Move out
You're in the way

Pack in a haste escape
With no one left to tell
Hope, let a clean start again
Can stop this spinning

You're in the way
Move out
You're in the way

Arrive in your head with questions
Spinning it around
Dissolve in a pool of words
We're face down in its words

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