

# Now It S Overhead, Dark Cycle

Trapped in a dark cycle  
It&#039;s feeding off itself  
Ignore, brush away, the spiral  
That keeps pulling back

You&#039;re in the way  
Move out  
You&#039;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&#039;re in the way  
Move out  
You&#039;re in the way

Arrive in your head with questions  
Spinning it around  
Dissolve in a pool of words  
We&#039;re face down in its words

You&#039;re in the way  
Move out  
You&#039;re in the way  
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You&#039;re in the way