

Figure Four, The Cycle

It tastes so bittersweet
And I know everything it can do
Push and pull, you're taking me
pushing me close to the edge
????? ???? ???? ???? ??? ? ???? break the cycle ???? ????? ????
and it tastes so bittersweet, and i know everything it can do

all the times i felt so cold
it didn't ease the pain
my stomach left in knots
and all i feel is pain
my head a scattered mess
my words a scattered mess
can i turn away
it tastes so bittersweet
and i know everything it can do

i know i said what you can do
but i'll face this choice once again
i'll face this choice once again
(there is nothing left to give away)

it tastes so bittersweet
and i know everything it can do
push and pull, you're taking me
pushing me close to the edge
all the times i felt so cold
will i never break this mold

i know i said what you can do
but i'll face this choice once again
(once again)