Melechesh, Gyroscope (The Tea Party Cover)

Come face to face with it Pushed on your side Lose all your self control Worlds will collide

Inside out, you can't cope My gyroscope

Witness the fall from grace You shed your skin Change if it pleases you Just don't give in

Inside out, you can't cope My gyroscope

Quiet now she said You're waking up the dead I cradle the excuse In love with the abuse I handle it with ease It's a dignified disease Slow down

Soul searching breaks you down You'll never learn Annihilate yourself All things must burn

Inside out, you can't cope My gyroscope (repeat)

Quiet now she said You're waking up the dead I cradle the excuse In love with the abuse