

# Circle one

## The Germs

I'm Darby Crash  
A social blast  
Chaotic master  
I'm Darby Crash  
Your meccas gash  
Prophetic stature

I'm Darby Crash  
A one way match  
Demonic flasher

Deep, deep, deep, in my eyes  
There's a round, round, round,  
circle of lives

It's a tame, tame, tame sort of world  
Where you're caught, bought,  
taught, as it twirls...

I'm Darby Crash  
A social blast  
Chaotic master

Snap, crackle, pop  
Snap, crackle, pop  
Snap, crackle, pop-in here

Snap, crackle, pop  
Snap, crackle, pop  
Snap, crackle, pop-out there

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by DARBY CRASH  
Lyrics Â© BUG MUSIC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>