

The Cycle

Figure Four

It tastes so bittersweet
And I know everything it can do
Push and pull, you're taking me
Pushing me close to the edge[Incomprehensible]
Break the cycle, turn away
And it tastes so bittersweet
And I know everything it can doAll the times I felt so cold
It didn't ease the pain
My stomach left in knots
And all I feel is painMy head a scattered mess
My words a scattered mess
Can I turn away, it tastes so bittersweet
And I know everything it can doI know I said what you can do
But I'll face this choice once again
I'll face this choice once againThere is nothing left to give away
There is nothing left to give away
There is nothing left to give away
There is nothing left to giveIt tastes so bittersweet
And I know everything it can do
Push and pull, you're taking me
Pushing me close to the edgeAll the times I felt so cold
Will I never break this mold?
And it tastes so bitter sweet
Yes, I know everything I could doI know, I said what you can do
But I'll face this choice once again
Face this choice once again
Once again, once again

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