Walking In Circles

Input

It doesnâ€™t have to be the same story told from a different mouth
Cold as the winterâ€™s clouds, broken and hallowed out
Another force to be reckoned with
openly admitted to the clinic for obsessive shit
Im stuck on the battle plan
driving through the cattle lands
Hoping that tomorrow sees the optimism that I have
Off to another night clustered by lovely lights subsidized by angels for the simple fact they love to fight
Is it worth the time and effort to illuminate the problems that we grew to hate relationships we mutilate
The fact of the matter is a plastic cadaver
the heart is just a muscle that we decimate and batter
Bruised and defeated the truth is a secret conveyed as a mutual disturbance that we sleep with
the eyes are the window to a better place but easily distracted when the feelings start to separate

Chorus:
Im out of luck and im in another tight squeeze
Another run at a moment that defines me
My only chance to get away from running nightly
And put an end to depending on what might be
Im out of luck and im in another tight squeeze
Another run at a moment that defines me
My only chance to get away from running nightly
And put an end to depending on what might be

It doesnâ€™t have to be the story thatâ€™s been talked about
Its just a conversation piece while were walking out
How Iâ€™m torn with the knowledge of my fathers life
How to afford it but Iâ€™ll make it if I walk it right
How you appreciate the people who forgot me
Ordinary offspring living by the clocks speed
Hop a train to a city that accepts those simple human beings That inspire what weve let go
If our shadows could speak
they would only discuss our problems while we sleep
saving who we want to be
making life a comedy
the bullseye is gone from the places that you targeted
donâ€™t immediately think its the end of this
I disagree with beliefs in your penmanship
I donâ€™t even want to argue over nonsense

Im moving forward while your weighing all your options

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Lyrics submitted by Alex Shand.

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