

Tangent

Kirkoid

Lost myself in a tangent of words
Can't decide what I've seen or heard
 Can not sleep for counting sheep
 How long does this river run deep?
 How long does this river run deep?
 Building a map in order to find
 What's not lost but left behind
 My instinct got bruised
 But I still see
I was a victim, I'll be no casualty
 Just like comin' home
 Just like comin' home
 Just like comin' home
 It was just like comin' home
 Comin' home
He said that you weave deadly tricks
Come right back to the worldly hicks
 Stare it cold in dull surprise
Spread evil to hell in every tear you cried
 Every tear you cried
 Building a map in order to find
 What's not lost but left behind
 My instinct got bruised
 But I still see
I was a victim, I'll be no casualty
 Just like comin' home
 Just like comin' home
 Just like comin' home
 Could be just like comin' home
 Comin' home
Cut off my toes to spite my feet
Drank your poison, didn't taste too sweet
 Saw that Heaven's in my mind
 It's there for me to find
 Oh it's there for me to find
 Building a map in order to find
 What's not lost but left behind
 My instinct got bruised
 But I still see

I was a victim, I'll be no casualty
Just like comin' home
Just like comin' home
Just like comin' home
Could be just like comin' home
Comin' home
Lost myself in a tangent
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