

# Circle One

## Hole

{ Written by The Germs }

I'm Darby Crash.

a social blast.

Chaotic master....

I'm Darby Crash.

I'm your own,  
the young smack.

Getting faster,

I'm Darby Crash.

A one-way match....

demonic flasher.

Deep, deep, deep in my eyes.

It's a round, round, round circlce 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,

I'm Darby Crash.

Your Mecca's gash,  
prophetic stature;

I'm Darby Crash.

A one way match,  
demonic flasher.

Deep, deep, deep in his eyes.

It's a round, round, round circlce of lives.

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

She's Darby Crash,

as social blast.

Chaotic master....

Snap, crackle, pop.

In here.

Snap, crackle pop.

Out there.

Lyrics provided by  
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