

# Misty Circles

## Dead or Alive

An aggressive nature  
Does not make  
The weaker man a gladiator  
Inside this misty circleWell, here's looking at you  
And all your schemes are undone  
And you just can't pull my ideas downWell, take a good look within  
And this is no place for me  
Oh, I just can't get my ideas down  
They won't come down, down, down, downLook at this mist we're in  
Oh Lord I do declare  
I've got rusted guitar strings tangled around my hairAnd lately these days  
I'm in so many empty spaces  
I'm transfixed, I see these ugly faces  
That pull me down, down, down, downLook at me  
I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree  
My heads in the clouds, yeah, I get misty  
Just holding your handWhat can you do when you don't seem to fit  
You fall to bits inside all because of it  
Blame it on some massive lack of confidenceThree years from now where will I be?  
Who will be behind me  
Pulling me down, down down, downWell, I'm curious about  
How I got to be wrapped around  
The lines on someone's handWon't you tell me realistically  
How long can I expect to be  
Inside this misty circle?Well, what can you do?  
It don't seem to fit  
Where can you go?  
All because just this can cure me  
This misty circleLook at me  
I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree  
My heads in the clouds, yeah  
I get misty

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