

# 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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