

Tempest

Deftones

Take out the stories
They've put into your mind
And brace for the glory
As you stare into the skyThe sky beneath
I know you can't be tired
Lay there
Stare at the ceilingAnd switch back to your time just go ahead now try
And taste it I know it should be ripe, thrust, aheadTurning in circles
Been caught in a stasis
The ancient arrivalCut to the end
I'd like to be taken
Apart from the inside
Then spit through the cycle right to the endI wonder just how you shaped it
To get back to your prize, thrust aheadTurning in circles
Been caught in a stasis
The ancient arrival
Cut to the endI'd like to be taken
Apart from the inside
Then spit through the cycle right to the endWake for the glory
I know you can't be tiredTurning in circles
Been caught in a stasis
The ancient arrival
Cut to the endI'd like to be taken
Apart from the inside
Then spit through the cycle right to the endInside, inside, inside
Turning in circles
Been caught in a stasis
I want you to take me
Apart from the inside
Right to the end

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