Sebastiastan

Red Circle Underground

SebastiastanHold your time in front of me, old lights you got no sympathy, your
testimony's gotta be something that I can unwindGuarding all these ugly ties, your stretched out faithless alibies,
present a most peculiar assembly of place and of timePious like you can't believe, this girl ain't got no air to breathe,
they're taking all her reasons to come back
She'll try it aloneAll my time is wasted on these toysLaugh myself to sleep at times, from all those self inflicted rhymes,I'm perilously close to extinction, I'll drown in my primeStrung out on affection seems a wonderful escape to me, a graceful exit
for the familiar becomes something kindPious like u can't believe, this girl ain't got no room to breathe,
she's taking all her reasons to come back. She'll try it alone.All my time is wasted on these toysHold your time in front of me, old lights you got no sympathy, your
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