Gyroscope

BOC

Come face to face with it
Pushed on your side
Lose all your self control
Worlds will collide

Inside out, you can't cope
My gryoscope

Witness the fall from grace
You shed your skin
Change if it pleases you
Just don't give in

Inside out, you can't cope
My gyroscope

Quiet now she said
You're waking up the dead
I cradle the excuse
In love with the abuse
I handle it with ease
It's a dignified disease
Slow down

Soul searching breaks you down
You'll never learn
Annihilate yourself
All things must burn

Inside out, you can't cope
My gyroscope

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