

# Tempest

## Deftones

Take out the stories they put into your mind.  
And brace for the glory as you stare into the sky  
The sky beneath I know you cant be tied  
Lay there, stare at the ceilling and switch back to your time.

Just go ahead  
And try to taste it I know it should be ripe

(run)

(ahead)

Turning in circles  
Been caught in stasis  
The ancient arrival  
cut to the end  
Id like to be taken  
apart from the inside  
Then spit through the cycle  
right to the end  
I wonder just how you shaped it  
to get back to your prize  
(run)

(ahead)

Turning in circles  
Been caught in a stasis  
The ancient arrival  
Cut to the end  
Id like to be taken  
Apart from the inside  
Then spit throught the cycle  
Right to the end  
Wake for the glory I know you cant be tied.  
Turing in cicles been caught in a stasis  
The ancient arrival  
Cut to the end  
I'd like to be taken  
Apart from the inside  
Then spit through the cycle right to the end  
(Inside) (Inside) (Inside)  
Turning in circles (Inside)  
Been caught in a stasis (Inside)

I want you to take me (Inside)  
Apart from the inside (Inside)  
Right to the end (Inside)

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