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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