Mood Ring

Dripping Goss

Iâ€™ve just no need to see that mood on you now
So get along, get along your chanceless at freedom
I hate to see you walking around like the world owes you
Like the world owes you something

I seen that mood ring on your pointed finger
The color becomes you, the color becomes you

In demon green obscene with touches of blue brown
While all along, all along starting to see patterns
How I hate to see you coming around as if I owe you
As if I owe you something

I seen that mood ring on your pointed finger
And from this mood swing
Inspiration spawned enshrined verses for you

Winding under ground it breaks you down
Just when you least expect them to
This circle winds entwined in the thread
The string it strains at just getting along

Lyrics submitted by Page.

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