

# Spectrum

## Red Circle Underground

Son's gonna tell your whispers  
tell them all to him  
lots of tries and a cold delight  
and he'll tear your heart again

Watch,  
your Fist don't crack the pavement  
wearing out your ring  
All the cries of a lonely guy  
couldn't tear you off of him

All this time and its one less child  
Your sons awake from this bedroom talk

Watch,  
your sister likes the practice  
shares her love with me  
All the time, and a one track mind  
couldn't help with my disease

Looks don't cost your favorites  
holdin' out your dreams  
crashed around in a lost in found  
it's the last time i will breathe

All this time and its one less child  
Your sons awake from this bedroom talk

Son's gonna tell your whispers  
tell them all to him  
lots of tries and a cold delight  
and he'll tear your heart again

All this time and its one less child  
Your sons awake from this bedroom talk

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Lyrics submitted by BrittonSparkman.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>