Tales from the Fishbowl

Cyclefly

Crackpot serenity who needs the sympathy.
Thanks for the memory slack mouth.
Turnstile obscenities love for your enemies.
Candy-floss chemistry fades out, fades out.
Crackpot serenity who needs the memory.
Thanks for the remedy slack mouth.
Turnstile obscenity love for your enemies.
Candy-floss chemistry fades out.
Dust in the hands of the brave.
I did it my way bursts from the radio grave,
To spin you sideways.
It's come to an end when the conscious control.
It's under your skin pulling you in,
Tales from the fishbowl.
It's under your skin pulling you in,
Tales from the fishbowl.
Crackpot serenity who needs the sympathy.
Thanks for the memory slack mouth,
Slack mouth, slack mouth slack mouth.
Dust in the hands of the brave.
I did it my way bursts from the radio grave,
To spin you sideways.
It's come to an end when the conscious control.
It's under your skin pulling you in,
Tales from the fishbowl.
It's under your skin pulling you in,
Tales from the fishbowl.
It's under your skin pulling you in,
Tales from the fishbowl.
Still under your skin pulling you in,
It's pulling you in, it's pulling you.

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