

# Paradise Circus

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We can roll ourselves over 'cause we're uncomfortable  
    Oh well, the devil makes us sin  
    But we like it when we're spinning in his grip  
        Love is like a sin, my love  
        For the ones that feel it the most  
        Look at her with her eyes like a flame  
    She will love you like a fly will never love you again  
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We can roll ourselves over when we're uncomfortable  
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