

# Circles

Izzy Bizu

I never felt so weak, and special at the same time  
Taken for a fool I'm a child  
Let's play jack and the beanstalk, and free fall  
I got a screw loose in my mind  
Tears my body into a pile  
My soul seeks the light  
My lover fears my dive I find my way, elevate  
I find my way Give me something I have nothing of my own  
It's like trying get blood out of a stone  
I'm just a vicious circle (Just a vicious circle)  
A circle of my own  
Jumping and I'm cutting at the rope  
Don't try and stop me I am rotten to the bone  
I'm just a vicious circle (Just a vicious circle)  
I explode in my own ride so gone  
Through the long night too long  
And the plane crash in front of me  
You fade away I find my way, elevate  
I find my way Give me something I have nothing of my own  
It's like trying get blood out of a stone  
I'm just a vicious circle (Just a vicious circle)  
Jumping and I'm cutting at the rope  
Don't try and stop me I am rotten to the bone  
I'm just a vicious circle (Just a vicious circle)  
A circle of my own Tell me that you're loving me  
Even though I keep sweatin' out, keep sweatin' out  
I know it seems like I'm always gonna keep dragging you down, dragging you down  
When the planes crash in front of me  
My darling, darling  
Oh I'm falling, falling  
Give me something I have nothing on my own  
I'm jumping and I'm cutting at the rope  
It's just a vicious circle  
A circle of my own  
La la la la  
Give me something, something  
I have nothing, nothing  
Of my own  
I'm rotten to the bone

Give me something, something  
I have nothing, nothing  
Of my own  
I'm rotten to the bone  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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