

# Siren's Call

LIVE

I count the ways you turn me on  
I calculate the gravity of your songSirens callingI count the ways you turn me on  
Crack of your whip Takin' the hit  
I'm caught in your grip  
And now you thought you'd fool meI count the days Since we went wrong  
I contemplate a world where you're goneSirens callingThe angle of incidence meets my reflection  
Crack of your whip Takin' the hit  
I'm caught in your grip  
And now you thought you'd fool meOh.....I can hear the sirens calling  
Oh.....Save myself I can't my darling  
Oh.....I can hear the sirens calling  
Oh.....Save myself I can't my darlingThe reflection of your eyes  
Disappears and mirrors mine  
I'm tied to the mast as I pass Scylla by

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