Vertigo

10 Years

Bruises keep me moving,
Abused by your precious pressures
Hopelessly hopeful, romantically numb
Way too close for closure to come

Around and round we go
With the rise and fall of your vertigo
Spinning out of control,
Forever maybe only made in our dreams

Minimize my movements,
Amused by your grand illusions
No love and no hate
Just phantom pains,
Too soon, too late to amputate

Around and round we go
With the rise and fall of your vertigo
Spinning out of control,
Forever maybe only made in our dreams

Hesitating hearts starving to start falling apart

Around and round we go
With the rise and fall of your vertigo
Around and round we go
With the rise and fall of your vertigo
Spinning out of control,
Forever maybe only made in our dreams
(Only made in our dreams...)
(Only made in our dreams...)
(Only made in our dreams...)

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