

Circle

Abhi the Nomad

You have a new sense of direction of where you want this to go versus this kind of cold little boy inside where it's like
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Open up one more time, let's hear you
One, two, and three

Circle world I'm still backed up to corners
Don't know if I've felt this uncomfortable before
Screaming like the whore in California
I've been underwater for so long
Box my soul and sell it for a quarter
Don't know if I've ever spoken openly before
Screaming hallelujah, a good performance
I've been singing to myself for too long
My ears ringing from the tune of this song

Yaaay
Yaaay
Oh-oh
Yaaay
Yaaay
Oh-oh

(Whoop)
I don't wanna flatline that's why
I don't like the view from the backside
This could be my last time no lie
If I shoot my shot it could backfire
(Whoop)
When you get that high, that's science
Eventually we all gon' capsize
I'm afraid of falling lately
I guess you could understand that's why
You feel my anxiety upon you
Don't know if you heard it but it's wrapped there in a chorus
Screaming fuck the world out of my boredom
From writing all the same damn songs

Yaaay
Yaaay
Oh-oh
Yaaay
Yaaay
Oh-oh

Fears do turning heads and turning corners
Don't know if I've felt this uncomfortable before
I just know I'm really living for it
I'll get back with you before too long

Oh-oooh
Oh-oooh
Oh, yeah, oh-oh