

# Cycles

## Carousel Kings

So out of control  
You broke my phone and stole my piece  
Along with my dank heart  
I guess I should know  
You filled my head with doubt  
I've got you figured out now

Take my hand  
Take my heart  
Take me anywhere you want  
'Cause I'm still in the dark about who you really are

Shred me to pieces  
Liar, deceiver  
Spinning like a cyclone  
I'm sick of this cycle  
I'm broke and I need you  
I'm trying to please you  
Collapsing at your front door  
Relapsing 'cause I want more  
I think I did it again  
I let you get inside my head

I want you to know  
I'll write a thousand pages aimlessly about your cause  
When it's time to go  
I'll dread saying goodbye to your furious weakness

Take my hand  
Take my heart  
Take me anywhere you want  
'Cause I'm still in the dark about who you really are

Shred me to pieces  
Liar, deceiver  
Spinning like a cyclone  
I'm sick of this cycle  
I'm broke and I need you  
I'm trying to please you  
Collapsing at your front door  
Relapsing 'cause I want more  
I think I did it again  
I let you get inside my head

Shred me to pieces  
Liar, deceiver

Take my hand  
Take my heart  
Take me anywhere you want  
'Cause I'm still in the dark about who you really are

Shred me to pieces  
Liar, deceiver  
Spinning like a cyclone  
I'm sick of this cycle  
I'm broke and I need you

I'm trying to please you  
Collapsing at your front door  
Relapsing 'cause I want more  
I think I did it again  
I let you get inside my head