

Past Come Round

Cary Brothers

You hit the night in color
You make the morning come
Pumpkin turns back to you
You fought the lights in shadow
You brought the Berlin bomb
Burn this black into blue

But you know, I can't take it anymore
Drink all the liquor to counter your voice
I feel, a pound of flesh in store
It's the pressure

Cuz you're the past come 'round
Cuz you're the crash I crowned

So then am I some sucker?
Oh, how the mighty fall
And then come back to you
I had to know you're trouble
Get your eyes on lock
Numb, but what could I do?

Oh, safe side, you always get your way
Red zone with no intent to stay
This time, it cost a mental state, and it's a wrecker

Cuz you're the past come 'round
You're the crash I crowned
Around, around, around

Kiss off the kind you break
And it's a one by one
It's a shock and shake
And with your bounty gone
Nothing to say
I see you're cold and hollow

Cuz you're the past come 'round
Cuz you're the crash I crowned
Cuz you're the past come 'round
Around, around, around