

Buzzhenge

Circa Survive

Fold, I've lost control again
The reasons why I kept it to myself
On everyone close enough
Divided I couldn't live without

We commit the backbone
Surrender all your light
I get lost and carried away
Dancing through the night

So gripping your cross to bear
Send it out, you shouldn't even try
Lay all you could lie about
The temperature, you never said the words
Sorry if I never regain the sense of sight we were not meant to
be
Not meant to reclaim

Life is not a whisper
Accidental end
I can play the heretic
Dancing at the end
Faces in the blood stain
Something isn't right
I get lost and carried away dancing in the night

How could you want me to stay?

Natural the camera betrayed
The calendar keeps us apart
Oxygen
Honestly
Dream what you wanted to be now
Dream what you wanted
I could you take this away
Natural the camera betrayed