

Wheels Within Wheels

Cynic

Sleep away these dreams
I'm burning angels under my feet
And I can't explain why love
Has to stamp the ground
Is it so that our broken hearts
Will never make another sound

So we cry while the baby screams smile
We hide while the tyrants breathe light
And the wheels within wheels roll by

Silence me again
Keep me at bay from words
That I've said these are the days
When mars is closer than the sun

So we cry while the baby screams smile
We hide while the tyrants breathe light
And the wheels within wheels roll by

Bye, bye

I'll paint the sand