

Circles

Dark Divine

(That this was meant to be)
(Endlessly, running circles in a fucking dream!)

Dig, bury my heart and my soul
Strip, all of the flesh from the bone!
Take everything that you knew about living a lie
And then make it your own

I thought getting older would be easier
But now I need someone to tell me when to breathe
And for what?
Nothing I do is enough
They wanted metal so I gave them rust!

I won't, believe, that this was meant to be
Endlessly, running circles in a fucking dream!

I, see through all the lies that you promised me
Why, am I always in a battle with reality?
Getting a grip is only making it harder to breathe
Everything is so much worse than it's supposed to be!

I survived, only by the lessons that I taught myself
A life, online
You care about the likes more than fixing yourself!

I won't, believe, that this was meant to be
Endlessly, running circles in a fucking dream!
I won't, believe, that this was meant to be
Endlessly, running circles in a fucking dream!

Can't breathe, I can never breathe now
Can't breathe, I can never fucking breathe now
Can't breathe, I can never breathe now
Can't breathe... I can never fucking breathe!

I won't, believe, that this was meant to be
Endlessly, running circles in a fucking dream!
I won't, believe, that this was meant to be
Endlessly, running circles in a fucking dream!

I won't believe, that this was meant to fucking be!