

# Tempest

Deftones

Take  
Out the stories  
They've put into your mind  
and braceFor the glory  
As you stare into the sky..  
The sky beneath  
I know you can't be tired..

Lay there  
Stare at the ceiling  
And switch back to your time  
just go ahead  
now try and taste it  
I know it should be ripe...thrust...ahead.

Turning in circles  
Been caught in a stasis  
The ancient arrival  
Cut to the end  
I'd like to be taken  
Apart from the inside  
Then spit through the cycle right to the end  
I wonder  
just how you shaped it  
To get back to your prize...thrust..ahead

Turning in circles  
Been caught in a stasis  
The ancient arrival  
Cut to the end  
I'd like to be taken  
Apart from the inside  
Then spit through the cycle right to the end  
Wake for the glory  
I know you can't be tired