

The Cycle

Figure Four

It tastes so bittersweet
And I know everything it can do
Push and pull, you're taking me
Pushing me close to the edge
????? ???? ???? ???? ??? ?? ???? break the cycle ???? ???? ???? ?
?
And it tastes so bittersweet, and I know everything it can do
all the times I felt so cold
It didn't ease the pain
My stomach left in knots
And all I feel is pain
My head a scattered mess
My words a scattered mess
Can I turn away
It tastes so bittersweet
And I know everything it can do
I know I said what you can do
But I'll face this choice once again
I'll face this choice once again
(there is nothing left to give away)
it tastes so bittersweet
And I know everything it can do
Push and pull, you're taking me
Pushing me close to the edge
All the times I felt so cold
Will I never break this mold
I know I said what you can do
But I'll face this choice once again
(once again)