

Circus

Spirals

You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer too  
You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer with you  
You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer too  
You suffer, I suffer you suffer, I suffer with you

Tears are falling from my eyes  
I ain't got no answers  
I look up to the skies  
Rain on me like it don't fucking rain everyday anyway  
I'm finding it hard to escape  
This dread inside my head, it's grey  
Try keep the demons at bay  
Self saboteur, what an absurd notion  
Self medication cah I hand make all my fucking potions  
I'm feeling mad, I'm feeling mad  
And when I ain't mad I'm just sad these days  
Things are going great  
But unfortunately for me my mood depends on way more than just  
what my eyes can see  
So basically what's hurting you is hurting me  
We all going through this shit collectively  
You look at me, I look away, I feel your pain

You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer too  
You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer with you  
You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer too  
You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer with you

The inside is the battlefield  
The demons I refer to are the wounds inside you that you refuse  
to heal  
To delve deep, down, dirty  
Into the bottomless pits of anguish  
Your self hate, inherit traits of trauma  
Broken mothers, broken daughters  
Won't have the strength to move forward  
If you're scared to look back  
My whole ting is under attack right now

You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer too  
You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer with you  
You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer too  
You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer with you