Weapon. Enemy. Friend.

Gyroscope

Say it to the sky,
"I see it in her eye."
A weapon or a pen?
I never will again.
Say it to the sky,
"You won't guess where I am,"
Say it to the sky,
"I hope you understand that...
I am watching you go crazy.
It's revolting me, I'm hazy,
Like a thunderstorm you wake me,
With a simple compliment and love."

I shot the shit.
I fucked the fake.
That said, I can do it anyway I want...
I'm licking my wounds.
I'll shut my eyes.
I'll meditate.
That said, I couldn't do it even if I tried...
I'm still inside you.

Say it to the sky,
"Have you guessed where I am?"
Say it to the sky,
"I hope you hear me."
Say it to the sky,
"We see it in her eye."
An enemy or friend?
It happens in the end...
A weapon or a pen?
...Watching you go crazy.
Like a thunderstorm you wake me,
with a simple compliment and love.

I shot the shit.
I fucked the fake.
That said, I can do it anyway I want...
I'm still inside you.
I'll shut my eyes.
I'll meditate.
That said, I couldn't do it even if I tried...
Still licking my wounds.

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