

# 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.