

# Break The Circle

Macbeth

Too many ways to die so young  
Too many times we smell sweet lies  
Another one promises the moon  
Another king who steals our sky

I take the time to break the circle  
Through dark nights  
I'll find my way  
I take the time to break the circle  
Feeling fine  
I'll find my way

Too many emotions trapped in a cage  
Too many ways to loose the game  
Another virus infected men  
Another queen who rules our eyes

I take the time to break the circle  
Through dark nights  
I'll find my way  
I take the time to break the circle  
Feeling fine  
I'll find my way