

## Square Circles

## Moon Taxi

He just wore his wicked good  
Clearly you're misunderstood  
Like pagans in the house of God

And I am just an honest thief  
I believe in disbelief  
You wait to even out the odds

Try it on, one size fits all  
Clear as mud and urban scrawl  
Listen to the still winds blow

Alone together, take your seat  
For the tragic comedy  
Nobody tells me less is more

Going nowhere  
Recreating  
Once again, you hurry up and wait for  
Painful pleasures  
Always ending  
Once again you hurry up and wait for...

And wait for...  
And wait for...  
And wait for...

Like love bite  
Two wrongs might make it right  
Double negative in this city only death lives  
Psychoanalytic mystic  
Losing myself  
I'm searching for the truth but I'm losing my wealth  
Gaining momentum, then I'm back again  
Got this demon as my friend beginning's wedged in the end  
Give and take, for God's sake  
I might break, Have my cake and eat it too  
Have cake, have truth  
Choose for Jesus  
On this box, broken pieces, poison arrows  
Tell the Pharoah I'll be gone by tomorrow  
To quench my thirst in the desert  
Flirt with death might be my best move yet  
I'm running with ease  
I'm feeling free in slavery, in these clouds  
I can see Chopped down to my knees  
I'm crossing high above my needs cut the corners  
I bleed these evil decrees, my heart it bleeds

Sanity's insane, who's driving that train  
Sweet pain going straight to my vein sun shower, warm rains  
And I'm dry again  
And I'm dry again

And I'll raise him up  
Living in square circles  
And I'll raise him up

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