

Circles

Motorpsycho

circles - safe and familiar circles
an old battleground with no victor crowned
and no way out

circles - go 'round and 'round in circles
and shiver inside when planets collide
lifetimes slip by in these circles

circles - days bleed into one grey mass
as distinction is blurred, words are all slurred
and meaningless

circles - stuck in the mode established
so many years ago, this constant vertigo
spiralling endlessly...

circles - we may be spinning alone in circles,
but that is OK, you know what they say;
"tomorrow's another day"...