

# Circles

P.o.d.

And wake up to make up what is real  
Rotate your mind, state the standstill  
Partake in mistakes, spin the wheel  
To date medicate, so just take the pills  
Prescriptions permitted 'cause he said it is  
Accept these stimulants, sedatives  
Legal life, this guy's high in his head  
He's too low to cry, so he's laughing instead

I hear you like the tough love  
Poison heals the pain  
Then push turns to shove 'cause  
Poison kills the pain  
You could be my next buzz  
Poison heals my pain  
When will it be enough 'cause  
Poison kills the pain

I'm just right here spinning in circles  
I'm spinning in circles  
Spinning, spinning, spinning, spinning in circles  
Spinning, spinning, spinning in circles

Heartbreak, my soul aches, what's the deal?  
I'm not high like butterflies, what I feel?  
If it's love, it's too good to be real  
I would give you anything, just ask me, I will  
Passion that cause infatuation  
Delusions of lust, my fascination  
Obsession, my new addiction  
There's no telling what I'd do if you leave me again

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