(S.DAY A.POLIN) Around and around and around, this city moves too slow for me, tonight.... Around and around and around it goes, this city moves too slow for me, today..... and when you hold me here in your arms I could die. and when you call out my name I'll be standing here, right by your side.... Around and around and around, this world it spins too fast for me, tonight.... Around and around and again, this world it turns too slow for me, today .... and when you hold me here in your arms I could die. and when you call out my name I'll be standing here, right by your side.... Look to the sun, look to the sky, look all around you, what do you see? nothing thats real, nothing that will hold true to you, I will die in the end, you will die in the end.