

Cycled Through The Past

Royal Coda

I will never trust you again
But there will never be a night
And I will never be a right line

Complete defeat
It's depleted with what you need
Now I see what you're talking about
Don't start with me, keep working on yourself
And feed this disease

I will never trust you again
But there will never be a night
And I will never be a right line

Desert sand running through my hand
Like an hourglass cycled through the past
It never lasts just like when you left us in the dust
You won't hold on to face what's in front of us
Us

Give it away
The dry brook it shows
The path we will lay
I could tell by the shaking wrist
It's wary from a strike of your fist
It's startling

Desert sand running through my hand
Like an hourglass cycled through the past
It never lasts just like when you left us in the dust
You won't hold on to face what's in front of us
Us