

Crop Circles

Tash Sultana

Crop circles on the carpet, now I'm scared
The only thing I fear is my death
Can somebody tell me?
Tell me where I go?

Way down in the ground, right below
Will I be rotten to the core?
Or will I ascend to the big white pearly doors?

And I don't wanna do it on my own
And I don't want to walk the talk and talk the walk alone

Is it real now?
Does it seem now?
Like something I should have dreamed now?
Or is it something somebody told me long ago?

Woo, ooh, ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh-ooh

Crop circles on the carpet, now I'm dead
The only thing I fear is my head
Can somebody tell me
There's a better way for this?

Way down I been held long ago
But I keep surfacing for more
Can somebody show me?
Show me where we go?

Show me where we go
Show me where we go