Circles

Tesla Boy

First stone a watch to waves,
They are her around,
In you main teen you body.
In your eyes a open wait,
Confusion young memories,
Diffing lies, diffing series.

Demon day you fing to some,
You can tap genocide,
A many times having see read.
In the pictures of you dreams,
Suffering doom understand,
An you now scale happening,
Time as screadlly!

Beautiful lights!
Beautiful stranger!
An with my before - he see gone,
Too you relive me.
Beautiful lights!
Beautiful strangers!
An you monster,
Here are were you,
Is repining, repining, the circles.

And you're crying to make change,
Breaking another world,
How many years you've been fighting.
And the seagulls surf you soul,
Screaming about you head,
The pushing this a strong hall,
There are reason!

Beautiful lights!
Beautiful strangers!
An you monster,
Here are were you,
Is repining, repining, the circles!

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