

Spin the Black Circle

Thou

See this needle
A-see my hand
Drop, drop, dropping it down
Oh so gently
Well here it comes
I touch the plane
Turn me up
Won't turn you away

Spin, spin
Spin the black circle
Spin, spin
Spin the black, spin the black
Spin, spin
Spin the black circle
Spin, spin
Uhhhh

Pull it out
A-paper sleeve
Oh my joy
Only you deserve conceit
I'm so big
A-my whole world
I'd rather you
Rather you than her

Spin, spin
Spin the black circle
Spin, spin
Spin the black, spin the black
Spin, spin
Spin the black circle
Spin, spin
Uhhhh
Oh

You're so warm
Oh, the ritual
When I lay down
Your crooked arm

Spin, spin
Spin the black circle
Spin, spin
Spin the black, spin the black
Spin, spin
Spin the black circle
Spin the black, spin the black, spin the black, spin the black, spin the black
Spin the black circle
Spin the black circle
Spin the black circle
Spin the black circle
Spin, spin
Spin, spin
Spin, spin

Spin, spin
Spin, spin
Spin, spin