

Break the Cycle

Tryhardninja

Was it all a dream?
Bringing home the shadows in the dark
Attractions in a lost amusement park again
Ghosts in the machine
Contorted spirits in their moving graves
Young futures that will never be the same again

For how long
Must this go on?
Round round on a carousel
Blood on the conveyor belt
Lost souls
Away from home
Destroy the nightmare by design
Welcome back this time

To break the cycle
Come follow me
I'll cut the strings
'Cause you are not a puppet
Break the cycle
You can be free
Your time is through
Break break break break

Break it down today
Tear the pieces up and burn the shreds
Lay to rest the circus of the dead, the end
It was a mistake in time
But there's no turning back the clock
And now it's me
Who has to be one to stop it

How long
Must they roam?
With instincts they don't understand
Old lives they dance to forget
Lost souls
Away from home
Destroy the nightmare by design
Welcome back this time

To break the cycle
Come follow me
I'll cut the strings
'Cause you are not a puppet
Break the cycle
You can be free
Your time is through
Break break break break
Break break break break the cycle

Toil and toil and toil build the maze
Where daddy's little monsters await
Chasing voices not seeing the flames
That grow to free their souls from their chains

Break the cycle

Goodbye

Break break break break
Break break break break the cycle
Come follow me
I'll cut the strings
'Cause you are not a puppet
Break the cycle
You can be free
Your time is through
Break break break break
Break break break break the cycle