

## Circles

### Vampires on Tomato Juice

we shave our hearts with a diamond-cut blade  
on this grey grounds  
shaping our fate

we stopped looking into the nightly skies  
veneration dies - and faith is (just) a lie

do you think that we are alone?  
in this strange place we'll never know?

are we alone in this place we'll never know?

the circle spins  
once more 'round the sun  
once more the same insanity  
another dry run  
different ages doin' the same shit everytime  
and from time to time we find ourselves

drinking whisky  
screaming - loud  
fucking 'round  
bleeding out  
loving ourselves  
cheating others  
regreting and repeating