

Versus The Mirror "Spirits"

Visit "[Spirits](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

the family fell apart with a strict blow
from an ill-divine addiction
transfixed on its own
undulating survivor rate

for the sake of right mind and public relation
we will call it extreme circumstances
so bite your tongue and open your eyes
as we dance on your grave

my fingers are cocked
and ready to throw back
gratuity and crucial sedatives
blow

for the sake of right mind and public relation
we will call it extreme circumstances
so bite your tongue and open your eyes
as we dance on your grave
you have to break this silence
you have a cyclical sickness
its love is viscious
you have a cyclical sickness
this is my lover's tryst

for the sake of right mind and public relation
we will call it extreme circumstances
so bite your tongue and open your eyes
as we dance on your grave

Visit [Versus The Mirror](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.