

411**"The Bowl"**Visit ["The Bowl"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

My life have to take a serious turn from this boredom
It's like a bloody goldfish's bowl, vision's wide but I'm
alone
Floating around, the water 'round my body makes no
sound
Nothing I found as I searched these inner depths for
joy
And now I see the world distain
Feel myself floating away
Rumbling, tumbling, mumbling, jumbling
Wanna see new faces
Wanna see new places
Wanna go through phazes
Want to live before I die
Now I've freed myself from the glass that held me
captive
In a circle eyes are seen, I'm the centre in between
Lurking around, the air around my screams with
sounds
But nothing I find as I search these outer depths for joy
The world's continuing it's distaining
Mesmorize, taking the rope
Rolling, galling, falling, calling
Wanna see new faces
Wanna see new places
Wanna go through phazes
Want to live before I die
Looking back into my bowl
Thinking back, Taking a leap
Lying, crying, "bye"-ing, diving
Already seen the faces
Been to every place
Going back through phazes
Cannot live so why not die
Already seen the faces
Been to every place
Going back through phazes
Cannot live but why die

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