Enon "In This City"

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I have been listening, such an ancient song My eyes are closed but I never sleep I felt transparent and saw that lash on your eyes You waved me twice on over to my seas

We found ourselves none in this city you said our songs' cruel, it sounds hissy

brand food is ruling my sanity Scream to your entrance I felt simply in

Night lights are swayed on I prayed for death

Circle and turn around, A closer sky

My name, feel, feel, and feel all tight My name feel, feel, your love was right

I lip sync, have to pretend to conversation-sigh you didn't know how, you've never even tried attraction leeches, but never ever dies We're leaving next week, behind your risky eyes

We found ourselves none in this city you said our songs' cruel, it sounds hissy

Night lights are swayed on I prayed for death

Circle and turn around, A closer sky

We found ourselves none in this city you said our songs' cruel, it sounds hissy

Circle, circle and turn around the little white lies won't make a sound Circle and turn around, A closer sky

We found ourselves none in this city

you said our songs' cruel, it sounds hissy (to end)

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