

## Hastatus "The Circle"

Visit "[The Circle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

From the fucking circle I'll break it all when  
Everyone gets tired of all we have made  
Through these years somehow, time is stocked  
somehow  
Suddenly my lips spoke of death and red wine  
Suddenly your hands find my skin but my mind  
Wasn't there but you don't care  
And no one seems to care of all this shit of life we  
dream about

Don't you ever tell me I've been waiting for  
Some kind of quiet world, or so, that doesn't exist at all  
Don't you blame the illness of world to be stopped  
Cause that was in the real world now I'll try to find out  
my own way  
Crossing through the fields where nobody can see my  
face...  
Throwing up your words all over your velvet  
Will you turn your back on me when you are nothing  
Will you be the same when I came into the fire

Don't you ever tell me I've been waiting for  
Some kind of quiet world, or so, that doesn't exist at all  
Don't you blame the illness of world to be stopped  
Cause that was in the real world now I'll try to find out  
my own way

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