

## Intestinal Disgorge

### "Circles"

Visit "[Circles](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

May we boil away  
Elderly find a way  
Precipitate from the clouds  
Land on newer grounds  
In matching drops of fate

Nothing is the same anymore  
I wish it was like before  
But no will or fantasy  
Will change our way to be

May we be one again  
Detach from the stain  
The bleak of the autumn is near  
Leave it all behind  
We'll be back another day

In circles we play  
In trust we'll keep  
In hope we disappear  
Confound all our days

But I will never let you down  
We remain the same

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