Cyclefly

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I couldn't put my finger on it Curse the sounds in broken solid fade Into a gray haze Search the ground for all who see Kalidoscope may chase away your dreams Into a starange day

You've damaged the soul of my suits You've taken your roots in the hands of the weary

I coulnd't put my finger on it Knock it down and lay upon its face Into a gray day Searched the clouds for all who see The superman we're always you and me Another strange day

You've damaged the soul of my suits You've taken your roots in the hands of the weary Oh you've damaged the soul of my suits You've taken your roots in the hands of the dreary

You please your idol You please your idol The same old cycle

Couldn't put my finger on it Curse the sounds in broken solids fade Into a grayway Search the clouds for all who see Kalidascope may chase away your dreams

Just for a day Jsut for a day Just for a day

You've damaged the soul of my suits You've taken your roots in the hands of the weary Oh you've damaged the soul of my suits You've taken your roots in the hands of the weary

You please your idol.

(You've damaged the soul of my suits.)
You please your idol.
(You've damaged the soul of my suits.)
The same old cycle.
(You've damaged the soul of my suits.)
You please your idol.
(You've damaged the soul of my suits.)
You please your idol.

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