

D.C. Talk

"The Secret Circle"

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Oh tell me do you live in dreams
You're not exactly what you seem to be
Yeah, we want to follow Alycen
But come tomorrow we will want to run from Alycen
Oh no

You're so fashionably late
And you're wearing all that black like fate
You wanna run to the forest all the time

She's got a ring of serpents
One red, one green, entwined
She's got skeletons in her closet
That always seem to fall in line

I wonder if she's lost it in the head
Yeah, she just wants to get you into bad
Just take another prisoner, Alycen
Oh yeah, just tell another lie until it's done
Oh my Your name cannot be traced
And your theology is out of date
You wanna run to the fairies all the time

She offers you the ring of serpents
And she offers you her hand
It's not like love or friendship
It's something hidden

Oh the meeting's on, it's such a secret circle
Secret circle of, secret circle of, secret circle of...

Oh tell me do you live in dreams
You're not exactly what you seem to be
Alycen

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