

Deepfield

"Dull"

Visit "[Dull](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I m creeping around the circles
Of friends I have inside my head
Stone the witch of population
Leave me there when I m dead
All in all we spent our days to get in trouble too
And wicked like the sun I m melting for the spell of you
two
Im off the shore and fade into your sea
Dont seperate me when I suffer
Use a bit of me indeed
Dont even stop me when I m on speed
All in all we spent our days to get in trouble too
Wicked like the sun Im melting for the spill of you two
But now I m coming through
Ive reached the point of mass confusion
Built to pick it into sand
Request it to your own illusion
Thats the story and thats the end.

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