

Motorpsycho

"Circles"

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

Circles - safe and familiar circles
An old battleground with no victor crowned
And no way out

Circles - go 'round and 'round in circles
And shiver inside when planets collide
Lifetimes slip by in these circles

Circles - days bleed into one grey mass
As distinction is blurred, words are all slurred

And meaningless

Circles - stuck in the mode established
So many years ago, this constant vertigo
Spiralling endlessly...

Circles - we may be spinning alone in circles,
But that is OK, you know what they say;
"tomorrow's another day"...

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