

Number Twelve Looks Like You "The Weekly Wars"

Visit "[The Weekly Wars](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am, I am, I am, I am
I am my own killing moon
The hunter and the prey
A baptism in dirty water

Escaped from the crucifix
But still carry the weight
A baptism in dirty water

These impure thoughts lead to soulless action

And the cycle continues

Furthered by the thought of a confused soul
A man with no release
Concerned by his own thoughts

Slowing down rotation

Slowing the rotation of the cogs and gears
Slowing, slowing
Slowing the rotation of the cogs and gears
Slowing, slowing, slowing, slowing

A halting machine
A haunting disease
A man with no release

Visit [Number Twelve Looks Like You](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.