

Dig Hay Zoose "Circle Of Pain"

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Thank You, Father,
Turn Your eyes away from me,
And fade away and I will remember You.

The candle's flame lights the fuel of my desire,
Circle of pain,
I will carry on your name,
Yeah.

Dip the brush now in the paint,
The circle on the wall,
The child in the circle of my pain. (what makes a
Person want to abuse a child?)

Holy Father, turn your eyes away from me,
I'm unworthy, you should punish me.

The dancing children,
Flicker in the house of the broken limb,
The circle of pain,
God, please stop me, yeah.

Dip the brush now in the paint,
The circle on the wall,
The child in the circle of my pain.

(He who spareth his rod hateth his son)
(He who spareth his rod hateth his son)

Oh, my father, you painted the circle on my soul,
God forgive me, God forgive me,
You painted the circle on my soul,
God forgive me, God forgive me,
God forgive me, yeah.

Dip the brush now in the paint,
The circle on the wall,
The child in the circle of my pain,
Dip the brush now in the paint,
The circle on the wall,
The child in the circle of my pain.

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