

## Quill

### "Spinning Around"

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Too many satellites are spinning round the sun  
I can't get focused on another single one  
This mighty creature here is never to be tamed  
Don't even think about it I remain the same

I can't hold it now  
This room is turning upside down  
I'm spinning round  
I can't hold it now  
Stealing earth from holy ground  
I'm spinning round

In my kaleidoscope the future is a fake  
My inner vision says it's all a big mistake  
I breathe the air nobody ever has inhaled  
But getting high is low when spirits are for sale

I can't hold it now  
This room is turning upside down  
I'm spinning round  
I can't hold it now  
Stealing earth from holy ground  
I'm spinning round

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