

Vicious Circle

Millencolin

I see the sunlight on your face,
I see the darkness in your eyes.
In my mind, that's lover's paradox.
I always try to give you space,
No way to cut you down to size.
We got lost in our heart shape box.

Oh, should we try to have some kids
Or should we just go separate ways?
Or best yet, why don't we move abroad?
Maybe Belgrade or Madrid,
But we can get out of this maze.
It sounds like we're both confused and bored.

So tear me up
And knock me down.
Just like a vicious circle no one gets around.
I messed you up,
To watch you frown.
Just like a vicious circle no one gets around.

You know that I depend on you,
You know that you depend on love.
And then love, well, love depends on me.
From my subjective point of view,
It never works like hand in glove.
But still I, I hope you disagree.

So tear me up
And knock me down.
Just like a vicious circle no one gets around.
I messed you up,
To watch you frown.
Just like a vicious circle no one gets around.

And I'm tired of you being tired of me,
Oh yeah, that's right, sometimes I wish we just could let it be.
And I'm tired of me being tired of you,
It's obvious, sometimes you wish you meet somebody new.
You...
Sometimes I wish that too.

It's like a vicious circle no one gets around.
I messed you up,
To watch you frown.
Just like a vicious circle no one gets around.

So tear me up
And knock me down.
Just like a vicious circle no one gets around.
I messed you up,
To watch you frown.
Just like a vicious circle no one gets around.
No one gets around.
No one gets around.

It's like a vicious circle no one gets around.

So tear me up
And send me out.
It's like a vicious circle no one gets around.