Oh tell me do you live in dreams You're not exactly what you seem to be Yeah, we want to follow Alycen But come tomorrow we will want to run from Alycen Oh no

You're so fashionably late
And you're wearing all that black like fate
You wanna run to the forest all the time

She's got a ring of serpents One red, one green, entwined She's got skeletons in her closet That always seem to fall in line

I wonder if she's lost it in the head
Yeah, she just wants to get you into bad
Just take another prisoner, Alycen
Oh yeah, just tell another lie until it's done
Oh my Your name cannot be traced
And your theology is out of date
You wanna run to the fairies all the time

She offers you the ring of serpents And she offers you her hand It's not like love or friendship It's something hidden

Oh the meeting's on, it's such a secret circle Secret circle of, secret circle of, secret circle of...

Oh tell me do you live in dreams You're not exactly what you seem to be Alycen