

In precious little circles thoughts run races
Dead in the water, black and still
Drowning in downsize none finish first
No stars get us out of this hold

Slow down, just two are left
I see your smile shine red in the silence
It's laughing at me, one of us is next
Is this real life, less end line

When all is done and said
A slip-step cracked my skull
I think, spirals down
A slip-step cracked my skull

I think spirals down the brain
They burned the smiles off the sideways
Made it my fortune to watch it all happen
Be sure we're still going nowhere

They retch an apology for necessity
But my blood still swims inside
They rumble for more but I won't make the next cut
Spiral goes sideways in or out

Ragged heels scrape up the pavement
Read a line off the kick in the breeze