

Cycle of Hurt

Doves

You crashed into my universe
I don't know if that's a blessing or a curse
And I feel your presence pressing on a nerve
I need to end this cycle of hurt

You were always the one to get there first
While I've been sleepwalking since my birth
And I've got this question, have I got the nerve?
I need to end this cycle of hurt

It seems in every place and everywhere I turned
It seems that over time your resentment burned
I'm tired of need, I'm tired of me, I'm tired of circling in yo
ur stir
I need to end this cycle of hurt

Now your eyes are fixed to the skies
Yet your feet still fixed to the dirt
And I've got this question, have I got the nerve?
I need to keep myself alert
Oh it's trap now, haven't you heard?

Cycle of hurt
It's a trap
It's a trick
It's a trap
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