Carousel

Motorpsycho

Stalemate, sister it's the game you play Did you run out of options or just lose your way ? Presumed alive,gone MIA

If every promise was a cheap little lie The need to believe just refused to die Sometimes you can almost see time fly Into winter nights Green and blue like the northern lights Frayed 'round the edges Worse for wear,but fit for fight The cracks won't show at night

Blending in with the clientele 'Round and around on the carousel Tomorrow daylight will break the spell

Thursday morning has an icecoat on Summer left, and now winter's begun Sister, sister you can try to run Into winter nights Dance around with the northern lights Search till you find your wave Vindicate what you never forgave

Tonight, tonight All the stars will shine on you tonight Tonight all the stars will shine on you Tonight the shadows fade The veils come off in the masquerade The lies are worn,they've ceased to take All the facts are fake