

Roots Circus - There Is a Spell Over This City

tom: Dbm They made the Sun rise once again And put the wolves back in their cages I've been asleep for many days Not wide awake for ever Seems like nothing can get through This grey lid that they call heaven Missing sunshine missing you Feeling worn out bound and beaten All the snow makes me believe A sunny morning in December It's always been the way for me For just as long as I remember And soon the city will awake Send out an army of pretenders I plead a dirty black machine A race that will go on forever Ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah 2x There is a black cloud coming down You know that this place smells of pity Too many vultures in this town

There is a spell over this city Too much violence on the streets Only bad news in the paper Smiling snakes are wealthy thieves Too many soldiers too much hatred Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah 2x Now the wolves are out again There's a shark close to these beaches Dark and heavy falls the rain And all the souls are mute are speechless So many things I'll never see And all the truths they never told me What is left for me to believe When the world and you is burning? There is a bird trapped in my chest And my restless bones are aching I am a one track speeding train I am a mind ready to cave in I am the centre of the earth I am too fast and I'm too lazy I cannot breathe for all this dirt

But in the end you always save me

Acordes

