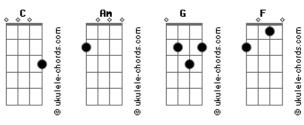


## Izzy Bizu - Circles

Tom: C I never felt so weak, and special at the same time Taken for a fool I'm a child Let's play jack and the beanstalk, and free fall I got a screw loose in my mind Tears my body into a pile My soul seeks the light My lover fears my dive F Am I find my way, elevate  $\mathsf{Am}$ I find my way Give me something I have nothing of my own It's like trying get blood out of a stone I'm just a vicious circle (Just a vicious circle) A circle of my own Jumping and I'm cutting at the rope Don't try and stop me I am rotten to the bone I'm just a vicious circle (Just a vicious circle)

## **Acordes**

I explode in my own ride so gone



Through the long night too long And the plane crash in front of me You fade away

I find my way, elevate I find my way

Give me something I have nothing of my own It's like trying get blood out of a stone I'm just a vicious circle (Just a vicious circle) Jumping and I'm cutting at the rope Don't try and stop me I am rotten to the bone I'm just a vicious circle (Just a vicious circle) A circle of my own

Tell me that you're loving me
Even though I keep sweatin' out, keep sweatin' out
I know it seems like I'm always gonna keep dragging you down
Dragging you down
When the planes crash in front of me
My darling, darling
Oh I'm falling, falling

Give me something I have nothing on my own
I'm jumping and I'm cutting at the rope
It's just a vicious circle
A circle of my own
La la la la
Give me something, something
I have nothing, nothing
Of my own
I'm rotten to the bone
Give me something, something
I have nothing, nothing
Of my own
I'm rotten to the bone
I'm rotten to the bone