A Perfect Circle, A Stranger

Cast the calming apple
Up and over satellites
To draw out the timid wild one
To convince you it's alright
And I listen for the whisper
Of your sweet insanity while I formulate
Denials of your affect on me

You're a stranger So what do I care You vanish today Not the first time I hear All the lies

What am I to do with all this silence Shy away, shy away phantom Run away terrified child Won't you move away you fucking tornado I'm better off without you Tearing my will down