

Cantatonia, Branding A Mountain

I swear at you for leaving,
Like I cursed at you when you stayed
And I run you out, pass you round
Scrape you 'bout, fade you out
Running good rings around you, rings around you

Go find yourself a beautiful bride
She'll become your ugly wife
And she'll spin you out, push you round
Turn you out, scrape you 'round, break you down
Running good rings around you, rings around you

Rings around you

And last of all go find yourself
With a compass and bad word
It might cheer you up, chain you out
Feng you down, run you round
Running good rings around you, rings around you

Running good rings around you