

Cinder, Spin

Its late in the day, your minds flown away.
Your tongue hangs out, youre crawling.
Your east is west, you thought that you knew best.
Shadow man says you needed this.
Take me, take me over.

When youre down in the basement and the walls fall in, would you take me over and spin.
Stuck to the ground the world spins around.
Your hands gone numb, youre falling.
You found yourself a twin, confused by everything.
You dont know why you wanted this.