

# Monster Magnet, Cyclone

I see many of you here, that can fake love  
I see many of you more, that can fake tough  
But the answer lies outside, that cyclone  
Such a pretty, pretty face

There's a light shining on me, and I can't hide  
There's an old familiar voice, and I can't hide  
And I love it when I try, into cyclones  
Where the spirit meets the speed, yeah  
It goes on forever

Your soul can blow me away

There are many of you here, than can fake love  
I see many, many more, that can fake tough  
Well, the answer lies outside, that cyclone  
Where the spirit meets the speed, yeah  
It goes on forever

I see you drowning in the garbage  
Waiting for your Dad to take you home  
Lay back and kiss your imagination  
You don't need a sign to be home

Your soul can blow me away  
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Your soul can blow me away  
Your soul, your soul, your soul  
Your soul can blow me away  
Your soul, your soul, your soul