

# X-Ray (Featuring Vincent Cavanagh)

## Blackfield

Yesterday  
We rolled down the streets like rats  
There was smoke all around me  
But we looked pretty happy  
To damage this town one more time We're so fashionable glittering eyes  
And the jury suspect it's not art  
But we're like blind painters  
We puke on a paper  
And waiting to see what comes out  
Confusion is dripping so fast  
On those with the suits and the ties  
Soon they'll ask maybe  
Me and my lady  
We are the x-ray of life  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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