Silverfish

Deadsun

Ooh, oohWill I be the stranger
In your movie?
Is there a place for me in the patterns
That glow on your skin and your clothes?Hold him
Hold his thin frame in your arms
When everything flows from his skin and his clothes
I'm flying so over itSilverfish line his pocket
Silver quick he leaves
(I don't want to know about your ill fated love affair)
(Flying so over it)
(Flying so over your head)Hold him in your arms
When everything glows on his skin
I've been much stranger
I've watched you from afar
Now everything shows on my skin and my clothes
I'm flying so over itSilverfish line his pocket
Silver quick he leaves
(I don't want to hear about your ill fated love affair)
(Flying so over it)
(Flying so over your head)Ooh, ooh
Silverfish line his pocket
Silver quick he leaves
Silverfish line his pocket
Silver quick he leaves
(I don't want to hear about your poorly timed rock career)
(Flying so over it)
(Flying so over your head)

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