

# Invisible Ink

## Made Out of Babies

lights bright  
sound loud  
city streets are so clean

the trash is even so pristine  
the words all move away.

words all move away  
to faces like their own  
the rising filth a welcome mat to  
all words move away

and crawling on the floor  
has never been less fun  
a dirt free proposition

all signs of those who left (2x)

words all move away  
to faces like their own  
the rising filth a welcome mat to  
all words move away

just the same, they speak  
the fair-haired rule this place  
and all the sighs  
build up like walls  
of staggering heights  
and crawling on the floor  
they're move away

and crawling on the floor  
has never been less fun  
a dirt free proposition

all signs of those who left (4x)

all signs of those who left (6x with more powerful instruments)

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Lyrics submitted by Dustin.

Lyrics provided by  
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