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)

Lyrics submitted by Dustin.

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