Sounds Of Cyan And Magenta

Codeseven

This hybrid city in love With the UFO's Arms down and still as a stick You stand for the UFO's I REMEMBER WHEN YOU SAID THEY WERE'NT REAL LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE RIGHT AFTER ALL This hybrid city in love For a fantacy I want to live If truly believe it Then yes it is Their eyes will see these things too Their eyes will see these things And not just you I REMEMBER WHEN YOU TRIED TO CONVINCE ME THAT YOU WERE AN ABDUCTEE THIS HAPPENED LAST YEAR I KNOW YOU FEEL NUMB THEY KNOW YOU FEEL NOTHING AT ALL IS THERE NO AUTHORITY I'VE SEEN ALL I NEED TO SEE