I Didn't Say I Was Powerful, I Said I Was a Wizard

Chiodos

And the moment that she left the room The album started skipping Goodbye to beauty, shared with the ones that you love A shadow that has fallen over this town A shadow that has fallen over this town. Whoa

Attention all of my worst critics Who were once the best of friends You're all just crows on the power lines (Into romantic speculations) (Into romantic speculations)

Sightings of shape shifting Dissolved into the darkness. A final opinion is of less value Than an appreciation of Intolerance for obscurity

Theatrics all made up And pianos all playing at once through the dust I found it difficult in my excitement To keep from floating off To keep from floating off Into romantic speculations Into romantic speculations

Sightings of shape shifting Dissolved into the darkness A final opinion is of less value Than an appreciation of Intolerance

A shadow that has fallen over this town A shadow that has fallen over this town

I'll rest on nests made by spiders Fed on drug dosed flies The spider sings alone, The spider sings alone.

He paced the room with hurried steps And placed his hands upon his head As if he were afraid His thoughts were bursting from his brain

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Sightings of shape shifting Dissolved into the darkness A final opinion is of less value Than an appreciation of As if he were afraid Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz