Chiodos, I Didn't Say I Was Powerful, I Said I Wa

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

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, And tolerance 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 and 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, And tolerance

A shadow that has fallen over this town (x6) (In background:) I'll rest on nets 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

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

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

As if he were afraid!