

Number Twelve Looks Like You, The "An Aptly Fictional Description"

Visit "[An Aptly Fictional Description](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And it was so contradictory yet deliberately put never
should we start a lecture
with a quote - Two-tone stage background the actors
returning home to eat
food covered in nothing good served in purple
plasticwear the orchestra isn't
craving our attention it sparks the active chords and
the stage is set ablaze
the conductor lights a cigarette we look at illustrations
of ourselves - The
orchestra isn't craving just isn't craving out attention
Appliances that owuld blow
a fuse at any time while conducting an ancient family
recipe to the very next
generation - We never saw them coming we've been
throwing stones at glass
houses for too long It's such a cliché.

Visit [Number Twelve Looks Like You, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.