## Battles "Man With The X-Ray Eyes"

Visit "Man With The X-Ray Eyes" on MotoLyrics.com

Shoes that no man would want to wear Wipe away the night's last cold stare Red fist curled 'round the house Was away boy shelly's shoes Wash

Chocolate power is so crisp
The atomic open house is really here
And we have gone so desperate
Your power knows no bounds
And heavier with time
Are our shoes
That no man would want to wear
New tread wipes a wet road so dry
It stings

Into the borrowed course Under the dreadful birds Under the singing soil And all those guilty clouds

I have seen too much Wipe away my eyes Too much

Visit <u>Battles</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.