

Chevelle

"Roswell's Spell"

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Life,
It's always overblown
Till we wake up
Create some other needs
Yeah well,
Cries,
Heard it from the man who knows
Led to witness
A cat upon a ledge

Heat source rain down
Dyad scout craft
Hands reveal a meeting
But did they come?

Well I look at the eyes
A straight to the soul doorway
I look at the eyes
To know you all

Finds,
And other labeled hoaxes
Just as Roswell
Found another link

Reformed witness
Night abductions
You always felt a meaning
But did they come?

Well I look at the eyes
A straight to the soul doorway
I look at the eyes
To know all you know

And that's why

I'm burning out,
Inside
With the need to know
Oneself,
Well I'm burning out,

Inside
With a need to know

Does anybody really
See anything?
Does anybody really
See anyone?

LIGHTS!
Two miles wide
Felt it LIFT!
Felt it pull

And that's why
I'm burning out,
Inside
With the need to know
Oneself,
Well I'm bruning out,
Inside
With a need to know
And that's why
I'm burning out,
Inside
With the need to know

Does anybody really
See anyone?
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