

Infadels

"Girl That Speaks No Words"

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Girl who speaks no words
Got me living in her dream
Got me living in her dream
with my feet turned out

Eyes that speak no hurt
And they never seem to swerve
And they never seem to swerve
Looking through me now

Lease me on the dream
Girl, release me on the dream
And release me on the dream
Of a free stair ride

Falling at the seams
At the, falling at the seams
Got me falling for your dreams
Of a freaksters tide

Lines are in the sand
Got me grabbing at her hand
Take me with you (x3)

Walk me to your door
Get me walking to your door
Get me flying through
your floor
With a motion sound

Falling at the seams
Got me grabbing on her jeans
Gets me grabbing on her jeans
Shoots me skyward bound

Notes are on the rise
And they never spell demise
And they're always on the rise

In her perfect size

Clever not to swerve

As she takes me to her curve
Something music never heard
By my listening eye

Ship is off the land
Got me grabbing at her hand
Take me with you (x4)

Ears up on her knees
Got my ears upon her knees
Got my tears up in her trees
Slowly falling down

Looming on the rise
Got my human on the rise
Meet my human on the rise
Passed my robot house

Arms are up so fine
Get her arms are open wide
Got them arms are up so wide
On a ridgeback light

Bleep me to time end
But don't speak me
through her lens
And now sweeps me
through her fence
By a ghost town eye

Been falling at the seams
Now she's grabbing at my jeans
Take me with you
I've been falling at the seams
Now she's grabbing at my jeans
Take me with you (x4)

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