

## Mozart Season "Prophecies In Kodak"

Visit "[Prophecies In Kodak](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

With those words that I said that I never meant to say  
why cant we put all these tears to bed  
tonights the night where everything will  
fall around you

This house enchanted, velvet carpet sprees  
(your certainty gets the best of me)  
(but by God it brings out the worst in me)  
Your lonely hand did all to toss the key  
(its a sin to let your words carress me)  
(so count your blessings, its already done)  
Isn't this the PICTURE PERFECT MOMENT??  
Bottle up my tears in a SNAPSHOT MOTION??  
Every window is a different story  
Shut it then it moves on it like never happened

(and you cut through my heart)  
Can't feel the ink on my skin  
(And you scratch out my eyes)  
Can't fight the tar in my lungs  
(this is the last knife youll ever put)  
Can't taste the sugar from the salt on my bones  
(into my back)

In a single picture frame, you and I explain  
The safety involved in open doors  
So record our memories with windshields kissing trees  
And know that tonight was worth dying for

Thanks for second guessing. Pin this rose on me  
(My only friends in this world are strangers)  
(They dont know me well enough to put my heart in  
danger)  
Forever is a promise that you could not keep  
(Thanks for spreading me a different story)  
(A parliament puff covers all of my lies)  
I'll burn the letters while you burn our bridges  
Sink the ship after you lock me in  
So do your best to point the trigger finger  
At all my bullet holes and safety pins

Shaking all night I'm

Shaking all night I  
Hope you saw the light

You spend years walking down these aisles  
Empty pews never meant so much to you  
And I'd like it if you took your time  
And I'd like it if you took your chance now  
To reach your hand out  
I'll reach my hand out  
They'll brush in time for you to realize  
That empty words can bring all that the world can sing  
So I hope that its all there, waiting for me

CALL ME SOMETHING CALL ME CURIOUS  
JUST SO I KNOW YOU'RE FINE  
JUST SO I KNOW I SPOKE IN TIME  
(my dream came true with ice on all your roads)  
(shhhhh)

EVERYTHING THAT YOU WANTED  
YOU GOT I WITHOUT EVEN TRYING  
SO LETS JUST PLAY PRETEND  
AND YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY TO MAKE THIS WORK

You know me better than to point the trigger finger  
At all my bullet holes and safety pins  
You know better than to point your finger at me

Visit [Mozart Season](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.