

## **The Matches**

### **"Proctor Rd."**

Visit "[Proctor Rd.](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

All the people 'neath your feet  
That you'll never speak to  
You'll never meet

All of their windows on the glow  
All of the dark age will go  
Same as the dark when eyelids close  
When you find a house on Proctor Rd.

It's walls of your skin, tissue thin  
This is your Captain speaking:  
"Welcome to the place  
Seats back, return  
To your all-importance of great concern  
From your womb slash tomb  
Slash seating coach  
Feel the dead weight of a shadow approach

Feel the dead weight, weight of a shadow approach

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