

Eulogies

"Stranger Calliope"

Visit "[Stranger Calliope](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I used to stare at things until I saw differently
My eyes a reminder digging for gold
Cuz when things are twisted its colors are shown
If it's all the same to you what did you think I'd do
Like a motorized instrument thirsty for gas
You're choking on fumes brought up from the past
And it plays a stranger calliope might make people sad
Hung out and left to dry still doesn't satisfy you
The writing's fantastic it's up on the wall
Seeing you here means nothing at all
And it plays a stranger calliope might make people sad
And it plays a stranger calliope might make people sad
Make people sad

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