

## Motorpsycho

### "Upstairs-downstairs"

Visit "[Upstairs-downstairs](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Revolving 'round the core  
Those lofty visions  
Some need sobering and others less delay  
Mindgame focus yesterday  
Upstairs and downstairs  
The mess is all complete  
An equal share  
Of chances and numbers  
A seven year old's fear  
Of what might show up next  
When he's out there

Stitching on your angelwings

Project on you like anything  
Impress you while I can  
Tell me now what I like the best  
Sweet indulging-not grotesque  
I'll forgive you anything  
And really hope to make it up to you someday  
'Less the game it happened yesterday (x2)  
The moon is not as hollow as they say...

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