

Odd Project

"Empty Moans And Sentiments"

Visit "[Empty Moans And Sentiments](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

her cold blue eyes reflect like static on a broken
television, except without the hiss.
her blood red lips are cracked like the desert floor.
and she never gave me a chance to see her true
colors...and now its too late.
her love is priceless but her body's cheap. baby
nothings free.
yea. yea.
and through her open mouth screeches the sound of a
dialtone that no one can hear. so the phone stays off
the hook and her glazed stare begins to slowly flicker
out like another broken down street light in a run down
neighborhood.
the dim light shines just bright enough to show a little
more than the silouhette of a scantilly clad whore.
pounds of make up and smeared mascera taint a once
picture perfect beauty queen face. she has the marks
of a track star, but she never ran a race.

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