

Hoag's Object

"Not From The Air, Not From The Ground"

Visit "[Not From The Air, Not From The Ground](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I think you've lost what you've came for and don't want
it back
Your destiny you won't retrieve it I don't see how you
can leave
It was a trick but no fall
It was a trick for it all

Synthetic Synthetic
Too much is not enough for it all
What ever happened to a bit of class
What is that? What is that?

And now welcome to the stage the man that you have
payed
Attention for no invention and there was no mention
with collection there's no tension
To live, to live, to live with him to live with him or her
I do agree I'm looking in the mirror of erised

Testify your love for it
They want to molester polyester
They don't deserve the freedom
Miami to New York

Synthetic Synthetic
Too much is not enough for it all
What ever happened to a bit of class
What is that? What is that?

What is that what I've seen falling down?
I will see

Visit [Hoag's Object](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.