

# Shadows

## Inventions

I can't wait till it's over now  
I'm in over my head  
Silhouettes burn like cigarettes  
My mouth is filling with lead

Nothing seems to be alive  
Nothing seems to be quite dead

Catch me if you can  
Bury me deep beneath the sand  
I've got this feeling i'm being chased by shadows  
I'm in limbo all alone

Spinning 'round, there's no lower ground  
I've reached the bottom of the well  
Bodies are dragged, I'm left pushing and pulling  
Death; I'm drenched in the smell

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Lyrics submitted by Jake Leaney.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>