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

Lyrics submitted by Jake Leaney.

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