## **Psychonaut**

## The Haunted

Everything I do ends up as nothing.

In fact, I've never felt so small.

You scream, I scream, we're locked in pointless Battle.

I wish I could drag you out and smash your Crown.

It's the only real thing that I've got!

I search for Light, where everything is dark.

Your Words they ran me through and yes they bring me down. We are so alike and it makes me sick.

We will always be each other's Sin.

So as the outside World can't see our wrong and right.

You fix me up and it does the Trick.

It's like there's Pain in every Corner, Hell on every Road.

It never lets up, it only seems to grow.

Never know the Reason to our Strife.

Only thing I really know is that you are the Love of my Life!We are so alike and it makes me sick.

We will always be each other's Sin.

So as the outside World can't see our wrong and right.

You fix me up and lead me to the Light. We are so alike and it makes me sick.

We will always be each other's Sin.

So as the outside World can't see our wrong and right.

You fix me up and it does the Trick.

We are so alike and it makes me sick.

We will always be each other's Sin.

So as the outside World can't see our wrong and right.

You fix me up and lead me to the Light.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/