

# Phantom

## Circa Survive

On the edge  
I donâ€™t know how it began  
I feel it close  
How it does in other men

I know the way you want it  
I know which way you run home

Iâ€™m on the fence  
I donâ€™t know which way to bend  
With you

And I canâ€™t understand  
Why you wait for something wrong  
And I wonâ€™t take a chance  
I would rather be on my own  
Than with you

Not, the way that you speak to me  
Like nothing and everything, I mistook  
Not, the way that you build the ramp  
Slithering on the ground  
You shook over and over

And in my end  
You light the something I can never identify  
And all my right  
You do is repeat  
Me like a problem I canâ€™t or rectify

And I canâ€™t understand  
Why you wait for something wrong  
And I wonâ€™t take a chance  
I would rather be on my own  
Than with you

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