

Trials of the Past

SBTRKT

So young, so how were you to know
You're a carrier, a carrier, of the light inside of you? Glows green in the pitch black night
Can't tell anyone, it's hurting you
So hold it in, cover up, pull up your sheets
A torpedo cruising in the ocean, and soon it's due So I got to sit up, sit up
For my heart to come down The ghoulish entities, they come floating through the walls
Ghostly enemies, they come floating through your door And the ghoulish entities, they come floating through the
walls
From the past, from the past
And they're somewhere right before you like the ghost of Christmas past I was always floating around the city
Go with the flow without ever knowing where I wanna be
So I got into crazy situations
A loyal soldier who acts, but never asks: "Why am I flying on my back?
With the moon looking down?
Where's my band? Where's anything at all?
And why's the ceiling going to black?" The ghoulish entities, they come floating through the walls
Ghostly enemies, they come floating through your door
And the ghoulish entities, they come floating through the wall
From the past, from the past
And they're somewhere right before you like the ghost of Christmas past Don't, that hurts, and anything's
coming unless you go,
And you can't break the chasing ghosts
So much so, when they come back but never ask
At your side, at your soul
When they come back but never ask The ghoulish entities, they come floating through the walls
Ghostly enemies, they come floating through your door
And the ghoulish entities, they come floating through the wall
From the past, from the past And they're somewhere right before you like the ghost of Christmas past

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