

Haunted

The Strand

I war inside more than prophesized
Won't kill sweetest dreams, arresting my puppet, my puppet strings

What is the cost of my thoughts that became
I wear a cast so I can't play any games
This is the long haul, the pitfall that we face
I'm haunted by the other lips you will taste
Lips you will taste! OoAchaw! Lips you will taste! OoAchaw
I know it's coming, I'm running for shelter
I seek distractions for reactions I can't filter
This is a symptom. I'm about to leave this chapter
I was going nowhere, now I'm getting there faster
Lips you will taste! OoAchaw! Lips you will taste! OoAchaw

This mighty web we've spun can save us from
All the weight above, But who avoids the hands of time
I pray it's yours and mine
Your life has just begun and what we have can never be undone
I know there's pieces you must find
You're out of sight but not out of mind

War! War
This is a symptom I'm about to leave this chapter
I was going nowhere, now I'm getting there faster
Lips you will taste! OoAchaw
I know it's coming, I'm running for shelter
I seek distractions for reactions I can't filter
Lips you will taste! OoAchaw

Additional Notes:

Produced and Recorded by The Strand at Strandland.
This song was originally released on Diatom in 2004 by The Strand.
Written by Dave Strand and Kimberly Brown
In Tempe, Arizona USA 2002-2004.
Mastered by Steve Laskarides at NR Mastering.

Lyrics submitted by Dave Strand.

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