

Phantoms

45 Grave

With absence of your lessons
The passion of your crimes
Fully unawareWet from the sweat of your nights endeavors
Does it make any sense to come here tonight
Oh, they're trying to confuse you
'Cause nothing works quite rightSurrounded by a secret
Growing old with your lies
You can't compete with it
Where the phantoms reside
Can't run away from it
Those phantoms are your liesHaunted by voices from deep in your minds
Locked in memories too painful to recall
I want to know the truthSurrounded by a secret
Growing old with your lies
You can't compete with it
Where the phantoms reside
Can't run away from it
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