

Phantasm

Cosmo's Midnight

I'll survive the crashing waves
Upon flesh
The bodies, they filter light
Loose skin, dried, with this end
Forever they'll just stay

Ghosts of the deep
Phantasms of the ocean
They hide in the sea's spirit
Stuck in this motion

I cannot hide, I cannot hide
Nothing I do will keep you
I cannot hide, I cannot hide
I miss all this
Nothing I do will keep you

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