

## 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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