

Phantom zone

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A cold wind, a breath in time. An emptiness in the grand design . Somewhere along the path we lost our way. More money spent than we've ever dreamed. More people lost in a silent scream. Throwing back their pain, the world's insane.

And they're gone, yeah they're gone. And they're sentenced to the phantom zone. Inside a room, a money machine makes cheques and numbers printed on a screen. Each life a code, an endless file. A list of lives that don't fit in. Looking for a reason, there's no plan. The doors are locked and there ain't no key.

And they're gone, yeah they're gone. Like forgotten words to a nameless song. It's time we realized, that we are not to blame. Upon this world, all the people are the same. So don't just disappear, to shrivel up and die. Even a giant can be stricken by a fly.

But they're gone, yeah they're gone. like forgotten words to a nameless song. Yeah they're gone, yeah they're gone. Exiled to the phantom zone. Yeah they're gone, yeah they're gone. Exiled to the phantom zone.