

## Phantom Days

## Dark Tranquillity

It doesn't make it any less real  
Once you feel it  
Rage with the fire of insight  
These are the days that

Favors the emotional, an amplified belief  
When effective and unbiased I want my eyes to be  
It might be lost and gone to memory belong

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Behind the reason once we nullify intent  
Ignorance be just when defeatist minds prevail  
In dreams they slip away yet this feeling lingers on

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What remains of indecision determined by resolve  
Vicariously through others I see what I can be  
It might be lost and gone to memory belong

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