

The Ghosts Around You

Longwave

nothing can break the silence
nothing can pull you in
then all the ghosts around you come and stay
and now the outline looks so strange
and always closer to the cage
its always quite on the inside
the noise is so deafing
you feel like one in the headlights
tearing you up
and now the outline looks so strange
beneath the wreckage in this cage
cage
breathe explode i'll keep control
incage
incage
breathe explode i'll keep control