

Phantoms

Meshuggah

From the realms of past my demons howl
Beyond bridges I lit they learned to fly
Apparitions, these ghosts of distant memory
Spectres. Remnants that just will not die

All my wrongs, my indiscretions they carry
From across the boundaries of time
The burdens I left for them to hold
Presented, laid out before my eyes

In their frozen gaze the blame
The questions to my lies
How hard I have tried to bury this
Yet here they stand before me - Phantoms