# Get Out While You Can

**Spock's Beard**

Beware the ghost that floats two steps behind you
It breathes the dust you shake off of your shoes
While tracing ancient scars just to remind you
Of every battle past that left a bruise

Your angels and your saviors
Have long since disappeared
And judgement day is here

Get out while you can

Tangled in a web of words unspoken
While fending off the Huns inside your head
The burden of a static soul unwoken
Is breeding monsters underneath your bed

You're wrenched out of indifference
You sense that something's wrong
The Sirens start their song

When you are gone
Life goes on


Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!