

Phantom Eyes

The Buttersons

Veins filled with golden voltage
But in your eyes
A soul despised

You take your turn, no lessons learned
And no one will have you back, son
You're seeing everyone black you out and
Run
Game over in the same way it happened before

Wasted
This car will soon crash
And no more streetlights
To guide your path

You take your turn, no lessons learned
And no one will have you back, son
You're seeing everyone black you out

Roaming round down town
Summers gone and scarred you up again
Floating 'round down town
Summers gone and cut you up for good

It's all game over
In the same way it happened before

You take your turn no lessons learned and no one will have you back

All over now
Happy again
Someone new will learn from you
No more days
No more grays
No more pains
Or disappointments

All over now
Happy again
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Seeing through your phantom eyes