Bring down the veil For all to see Shake all the rain And return to me If ours was a dream The phantom a sacred scheme Then how did it end so quick My darling arithmetic Boxed up your clothes Cleaned out your room Lay in your bed Flew to the moon Are you hiding up here Did they force you to disappear Is it all just a dirty trick My darling arithmetic And the merchant say What they always said And the lender say What they always say But they only serve us a reminder That you are dead My darling