

With absence of your lessons  
The passion of your crimes  
Engulfed in heated fires  
Wet from the sweat of your nights endeavors  
Does it make any sense to come here tonight  
Oh they're trying to confuse you  
'Cause nothing works quite right  
Surrounded by a secret  
Growing old with your lies  
You can't compete with it  
Where the phantoms reside  
Can't run away with it  
Those phantoms are your lies  
Haunted by voices from deep in your minds  
Locked in memories too painful to recall  
I want to know the truth  
Surrounded by a secret  
Growing old with your lies  
You can't compete with it  
Where the phantoms reside  
Can't run away with it  
Those phantoms are your lies  
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