No hope of rescue I'm trapped here alone If I don't dig my own way out, I'll die here

Gave my loyalty too soon

Now the forked-tongue piper's bill is due

Weather is shifting
So cold, going numb
Through a pinhole of light, I see vultures circling

Bottom feeders pick my skin Weathered brain a parasite within

Ego pulverized
No better medicine
Angels have been advised
Don't want no requiem

I'll just haunt you like a phantom limb
I'll just haunt you like a phantom limb
Gonna wear you like a second skin
I'll haunt you like a phantom limb

Every new second

Getting harder to breathe

No matter which side I end up on, this ain't over

My regrets are many, true Still so much worse lies ahead for you

Ego pulverized
No better medicine
Angels have been advised
Don't want no requiem

I'll just haunt you like a phantom limb I'll just haunt you like a phantom limb Gonna wear you like a second skin I'll haunt you like a phantom limb