

Phantom

Circa Survive

On the edge
I don't know how it began
I feel the ghost
Of a dozen other men

I know the way you want it
I know which way you run home

I'm on the fence
I don't know which way to bend
With you

And I can't understand
How you wait for something you love
And I won't take a chance
I would rather be on my own
Than with you

Know the way that you speak to me
Like nothing could ever be understood
Know the way that you move around
Slithering on the ground
You shake over and over

And in my head
You're like a song that I could never identify
And all along you play
In continuous repeat
You're like a problem I could never rectify

And I can't understand
How you wait for something you love
And I won't take a chance
I would rather be on my own
Than with you