

## Sixth Sense

Donna Lewis

Running out the door  
Running through the gates  
Setting up the soldier force

Amplify the fear  
Do I have the faith  
Relying on the ghost in front of me

And I can see  
The coldest eyes  
And I can see  
The hoplessness

Lightning flash  
Time stands still  
Hanging high  
Dark and cold  
I wish I was popular  
Adoring eyes around me

And I can see  
The coldest eyes  
And I can see  
The hoplessness  
And I can see  
The damaged and the damned  
And I can see

That you don't know that  
You're broken  
And you're not here  
And you're not real  
And I'm sorry  
It's a dead dream  
You're a nice man

And I wish  
I wish  
I could  
Purify the fountain

And I wish  
I wish  
I could  
Purify the fountain

And I wish  
I could.....