

Ghosts Of The Past

Hellshock

Hear them laughing
Behind the wall of life
Watching our mistakes
A destructive pattern
All our mishaps
Seen before
A millenia
Of bloodsoaked tragedy

Voices of the dead
Ghosts of the past
Echoes of laughter
Ghosts of the past

History a circle
For those in their graves
New blood to spill
In their eyes nothing unseen
Driven
To insanity
Laughter
From eternity

Once we've moved on to our graves
Past lives obsolete
Those still living carry on our faults
And now the joke
Becomes complete