

There is a ghost following me  
Staring me down and it's eating away at everything  
I could not notice, currency paid  
Too much now I am seeing right through, seeing right through

Diamonds will shine, women will glow  
Our lines are crossed now, we're miles away from everything  
How could we notice, when currency paid?  
Too much now, we own it back own it back

We leave behind, we leave behind  
All the 'you and I's'  
We burn the fields for room to grow it's by design  
We leave behind all the desperate 'you and I's'  
We burn the bridges back to you it's by design

I've seen this before  
Skeleton keep our locks at every door  
Hinged on swollen frames  
And completely wood floors

The house will fall  
Collapsing into itself  
Now a fire burns  
And it's turning me on, it's turning me on

We leave behind, we leave behind  
All the 'you and I's'  
We burn the fields for room to grow it's by design  
We leave behind all the 'you and I's'  
We burn the bridges back to you it's by design

Oh it's by design