

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