

Futuristic Casket

Phantogram

I must have died
A thousand times
When I get out
I'll rule the end

I saw your face from a past life
I'm ready to move on
In a futuristic casket
And you're still mine

To work it out
I'll be a hole
She crawls inside
And make my home

I saw you're face in a film tonight
I wanted to touch the screen
I'll never be cruel again

I saw your face in a past life
I'm ready to move on
In a futuristic casket

I saw you're face in a film tonight
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I'll never be cruel again