

# The Phantom

Sarcófago

So many centuries before  
A stigmatized child was born  
Legends and fables are told  
The truth nobody knows  
A humble child  
With (a) weak mind  
Goodness in his heart  
Does goodness exist?  
Revolution through peace  
Love among worms  
Impossible ideals  
Does peace exist?

Two thousand years have past  
Nothing that was told was learned  
The phantom continues  
Nailed at the same hill  
Jesus never will come back  
His soul cries in agony  
(does) the agony exist?  
(does) the phantom exist?  
A being like that. The perfect man?  
A lot of ideals. No answers for nothing  
He preached the impossible  
Showed us the darkness  
Why we are so sad?  
Does sadness exist?

Are you happy? Are you happy?  
Poor insane  
You got no conscience  
About the cancer that devours your soul  
See yours friend, see your parents  
All infected with the virus of life  
Don't worry about them  
Don't worry about you  
The cure is near  
Just take a look to the lead of your gun