

# Haunted

## Sense Field

Look at the past to see  
No, I never wanted to  
Think now, think how it'd be  
Everything that's haunted you  
Anything that wanted to

'Cause there are no pictures in frames, whoa  
None that I could find in me  
Just memories up in flames, whoa  
None I ever want to see  
They don't mean a thing to me

Someone step in  
Step in and break it up  
Someone step up  
Step in and make it stop

A sign this time it's real  
This is not a false alarm  
Just know how low you feel  
When they don't mean you any harm  
It's just the way some people are

Someone step in  
Step in and break it up  
Someone step up  
Step in and make it stop

Someone step in  
Step in and break it up  
Someone step up  
Step in and make it stop

Look at the past just to see  
I never wanted  
Think how it'd be  
When everything's haunted

Don't break, don't fake the deal  
Keep the promise that you kept  
They'll lie, they'll try and steal  
Doesn't matter what they get  
Give until there's nothing left

Someone step in  
Step in and break it up  
Someone step up  
Step in and make it stop

Someone step in  
Step in and break it up  
Someone step up  
Step in and make it stop

Look at the past just to see  
I never wanted  
Think how it'd be

When everything's haunted

And there are no pictures in frames  
None that I found  
The road up in flames  
It's not what I wanted

Look at the past to see  
No, I never wanted  
A sign, this time it's real  
And everything's haunted

Look at the past to see  
No, I never wanted  
A sign, this time it's real  
Everything's haunted