

# The Phantom

Soilwork

I live to awake you  
You son of time  
As soon as I see you  
You draw the lines  
Through chambers of delusions  
Your nurturing shadow  
You give me closure and shelter in fire

A keeper of our needs  
To wallow in secrets  
You hold no dignities  
And redeem the speechless

Prey on my mind  
Tell me I'm there  
To rejoice in my misery  
Take my side, let me find  
The abyss that I've faithfully designed

The world is a snake and thou tongue is vile  
It swallows your guilt, but then you die  
I'd rather speak with the phantom inside

I dream of dominions I once used to roam in need  
Now ruptured and sunken  
The surface still bleeding but I'll just pretend that I have seen  
A world beyond  
The night is still cold and I'm still deceived  
But in the phantom I believe

I live to awake you  
You son of time  
As soon as I see you  
You draw the lines

I dream of dominions I once used to roam in need  
Now ruptured and sunken  
The surface still bleeding but I'll just pretend that I have seen  
A world beyond  
The night is still cold and I'm still deceived  
But in the phantom I believe