

# Apparitions

Suspyre

Apparitions

When was he the suffering body that stole your breath  
away?

Approaching an eternity, the faith that's haunting me  
The scorn of this delicate child runs thorns around  
your head

Sitting quietly I expect, anxious to what comes next

Secrets will be essential to our development

The view provided by the wounds, tempting the review  
Are my eyes allowed to contain the ghost of appearance  
Searing the visual of sight, still heavy on the night

The arrangements of shadows we see  
Are symptoms of a differential shade  
Secrets are essential to our past  
for the apparitions that stay afraid

Creating a sense out of the nothingness  
Burned by the haunting shelter of the wound  
Music flows through the forgotten imagery  
With moonlight, cold against a misty tomb

The arrangements of shadows we see  
Are symptoms of a differential shade  
Secrets are essential to our past  
for the apparitions that stay afraid

Guitar Solos: Gregg/Rich

A child appears before the balance of death  
An innocence that easily takes me  
Blackness of the veins is suddenly spoken  
By the stench of hell that comes from your screams

The arrangements of shadows we see  
Are symptoms of a differential shade  
Secrets are essential to our past  
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