

# Apparitions

The Raveonettes

In the night, we run around in the streets  
Jack up on life in hell  
Thunder love has struck us again  
Where apparitions are the sinful spell

Elude the harsh reality of our lands  
We saw tears and tragedy  
Rejoin the back of rebel angels at night  
Like apparitions of an infantry

Let's get out of here  
Want you to come along  
Let's get out of here  
Want you to come along

In the sunless days of war  
I was a young pilot strewing death  
I see tears and frightened eyes  
Put them to sleep till I was out of breath

A silhouette of jealousy in the sky  
I took revenge on love nightly  
I'll take a hard look back someday  
And deny war apparitions of sympathy