

# Sondre Lerche, Phantom Punch

Honestly isn't it enough?  
Everytime you cross the red line  
My tracks go tangling  
Anyway where did you become  
Such a sneaky perpetrator  
Strangely rebellious

You don't want to feel the phantom punch  
Isn't it already far too much?

Anyway can you not recall  
Feeling every generous trust  
As I was petrified  
Honestly get it off your chest  
Each and every sonnet you sing  
Makes me want to scream and stuff

You don't want to feel the phantom punch  
Isn't it already far too much?  
Isn't there always something  
Shaking the ground breaking things  
If it's all the same to you  
I'd rather just...