

# Calico System, The Apparition

Her memories suffer the kind of death  
that's loud enough to wake the dead  
Her memories suffer a thousand torments  
because of what was unsaid

She walks around a lifeless form  
I can tell it's in her eyes  
Dissect a living ghost;  
I swear takes more than a scalpel knife

Standing in the darkness there's a light  
Waiting for, waiting for another form of life  
She forgets her memories tonight  
Waiting for, waiting for a chance to live her life

Somebody, somebody help her, help  
Tormented alone, drowning inside, buried by sand  
Tormented alone, choking back tears at a loss for what she had  
Blank stare into nowhere  
I swear it's unlikely she'll be revived  
Dissect a living ghost;  
I swear it takes more than a scalpel knife

Standing in the darkness there's a light  
Waiting for, waiting for another form of life  
She forgets her memories tonight  
Waiting for, waiting for a chance to live her life

She lies there in tranquility forever  
She's now a memory  
She lies there in tranquility forever  
She's now a memory  
She lies there in tranquility forever  
She's now a memory

Standing in the darkness there's a light  
Waiting for, waiting for another form of life  
She forgets her memories tonight  
Waiting for, waiting for a chance to live her life

Somebody, somebody help her, help  
Somebody, somebody help her, help