

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