

Kids In The Way, Apparitions Of Melody

Can you feel the beat of a thousand marching feet
Searching for passion in a lifeless dead-end street
They're breaking down the wall
They're knocking at the door
Searching for a soul that gives them more

When the music dies, the apparitions of melody will rise
All that's said and done, will haunt us one by one
The spirit of the heart will carry on

Are you listening to the voices as they scream
Calling to the masses with the drone of sleepless dreams
They're coming to your house
They're crawling up the stairs
Searching for a saint who really cares

It's just below the skin, that it starts sinking in