

Longwave, The Ghosts Around You

nothing can break the silence
nothing can pull you in
then all the ghosts around you come out and stay
and now the outline looks so strange
and always closer to the cage
its always quiet on the inside
the noise is so deafening
you feel like one in the headlights
tearing you up piece by piece
and now the outline looks so strange
beneath the wreckage in this cage
cage
breathe explode i'll keep control
in cage
in cage
breathe explode i'll keep control