

Sense Field, Haunted

Look at the past to see
No I never wanted to
Think now think how it'd be
Everything that's haunted you
Anything that wanted you
There are no pictures in frames
None that I could find of me
Just memories up in flames
None I ever want to see
They don't mean a thing to me

Someone step in
Step in and break it up
Someone step up
Step in and make it stop

A sign this time it's real
This is not a false alarm
Just know how low you feel
When they don't mean you any harm
It's just the way some people are

Someone step in
Step in and break it up
Someone step up
Step in and make it stop

Look at the past just to see
I never wanted
Think how it'd be
When everything's haunted

Don't fake
Don't break the deal
Keep the promise that you kept
They'll try
They'll like and steal
Doesn't matter what they get
Give until there's nothing left

Someone step in
Step in and break it up
Someone step up
Step in and make it stop

Look at the past just to see
I never wanted
Think how it'd be
When everything's haunted
There are no pictures in frames
None that I found
The world up in flames
It's not what I wanted