

Sleeping, The "The Phantom of Darker Clouds"

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Cold, erie nightâ€¦ New York City.
Been a lot of loose talking uptown.
Something strange going down.
I grab my coat and make way for the West Coast.
Seems that I've got the whole world on its toes.
Seems that my mess of a head has just witnessed the
end.
Seems that I'm vanishing into the air over and over
again.

Stop complaining, forgive me for running away.
I just felt like dying out.
Call me the phantom of darker clouds.
Call me the phantom of darker clouds.

Present day, Hollywood City.
Done a lot of wandering around this town,
Confused footsteps got me down.
I smother the phone, sending signals back to the East
Coast.
Seems that I've got the whole world on its toes.
Seems that my mess of a head has just witnessed the
end.
Seems that I'm vanishing into the air over and over
again.

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