Shai Linne "Phantom #9"

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Blind looking the other way For something wicked comes Wicked comes this way

Another dark and lonely night Fate's grip is setting in It's over final done

Hey man I'm talkin' to you You're just a lame bitch motherfucker Bleeding my dreams So long to a beautiful thing There's no looking back I gotta bury the sting

So welcome to nowhere So phantom number nine

Just like a flicker in the dark A blackened piece of mind Will slip away for good

Empty bottles on the floor Last night is washed away But there's phantoms at the door

Fuck off with your negative views You're just a laid back motherfucker Singin' the blues God knows we're turning circles So light my fuse and blow away

So welcome to nowhere So...
So cold out here in nowhere So...
Phantom number nine
Phantom number nine

And in this blackened pitch that was a home A sanctuary turning cold The stinging sweat of misplaced anger A distant sunset so long ago So welcome to nowhere So...
So cold out here in nowhere So...
Phantom number nine
Phantom number nine
Phantom number nine

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