No fabric can protect you from the magic I let loose I'm fantas ia on acid let the phantom possess you

Crush submarines to dust

Who can't feel me inside you can't tell me real men don't cry Let's not pretend in the end we don't die I hope when I grow up they send me up high

And we won't give up the fight I follow the light and stay up a ll night

In the end we all die I hope when I go they send me up high

My life to live life without my girl life fucked so I hide from the outside world

I'm stuck in this place and I just can't help it planned my esc ape, but I still seek shelter

When I'm by myself I can change what the truth is so I stay ins ide that's why I'm seclusive

Lots of movies boxes of popcorn big bag of weed nice girls in ${\tt m}$ y hot tub

I'm deep into this hibernation look into the mirror like please be patient

Write with the vest on it's kind of intense dangers probably wa lking on the other side of my fence

Something pointed at the door I'm going out of my head one of t he ways to look at life is that we all ready dead

One of our brothers got killed that's the first saint gone hope fully the last and we all stay strong

Young veteran bonded by friendship honor and vengeance we armed for protection