

Trials of the Past (feat. Sampha)

SBTRKT

So young, so how were you to know, know, know
You're a carrier, a carrier, of the light inside of you
Glow green in the pitch black night, night, night
Can't tell anyone, anyone, it's hurting you
So hold it in, cover up, pull up your sheets, your sheets
A torpedo cruising in the ocean, and soon it's due
So I got to sit up, sit up, oh, up
For my heart to come down, down, down, down, down
So I got to sit up, up, up, up, up
For my heart to come down, down, down, down, down
The ghoulish entities, they come floating
through the walls.
Ghostly enemies, they come floating through your door.
And the ghoulish entities they come
floating through the wall.
From the past from the past and they're somewhere right before you like
The Ghost of
Christmas Past.
I was always floating around the cit-t-ty.
Going with the flow without ever knowing where I wanna be.
So I got into crazy situa-a-tions.
A loyal soldier who acts who acts who acts. But never asks.
Why am I flying on my back my back?
With the moon looking down, down, down, down, down.
Where's my band? Where's anything at all all?
And why's the ceiling going black, black, black, black, black?
The ghoulish entities they come
floating through the walls.
Ghostly enemies they come floating through your door.
And the ghoulish entities they come floating through the wall.
From the past from the past and they're somewhere right before you like
The Ghost of
Christmas Past. No, that hurts(?), and anything's coming unless you go,
And you can't break the chasing ghosts ghosts ghosts.
So much so. When they come back but never ask.
At your side, at your soul.
When they come back but never ask.
The ghoulish entities they come floating through the walls.
Ghostly enemies they come floating through your door.
And the ghoulish entities they come floating through the wall.
From the past from the past and they're somewhere right before you like
The Ghost of
Christmas Past.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>