

# Ghosts Of The Past

Hellshock

Hear them laughing  
Behind the wall of life  
Watching our mistakes  
A destructive pattern  
All our mishaps  
Seen before  
A millenia  
Of bloodsoaked tragedy

Voices of the dead  
Ghosts of the past  
Echoes of laughter  
Ghosts of the past

History a circle  
For those in their graves  
New blood to spill  
In their eyes nothing unseen  
Driven  
To insanity  
Laughter  
From eternity

Once we've moved on to our graves  
Past lives obsolete  
Those still living carry on our faults  
And now the joke  
Becomes complete