We are the beasts under your bed, we're so inviting. We are the lost, we are the dead and we're here to make sure yo u're aware.

We are the ghosts outside your door, creeping in slowly. We are the guy you're looking for; yeah we have all the answers you need.

But phantoms come and phantoms go We are the soldiers of the night and still stand strong So keep holding on

We are the voices in your head, when you need silence. We are the lost, we are the dead and we're here to make sure yo u're aware.

But phantoms come and phantoms go. We are the soldiers of the night and still stand strong. We'll pick you up, just to watch you fall. So take the light that's from our eyes and prove us wrong And keep holding on.

We are the ones who keep you up, when you are sleeping. We are a force that won't be stopped, but hold on and you'll make it I swear.

But phantoms come and phantoms go.
We are the soldiers of the night and still stand strong.
We'll pick you up, just to watch you fall.
So take the light that's from our eyes and prove us wrong.

But phantoms come and phantoms go.
We are the soldiers of the night and still stand strong.
So keep holding on.
So keep holding on.