

# Blink-182, Phantom Of The Opera

In sleep he sang to me,  
And dreams he gave.  
That voice which calls to me,  
And speaks my name.  
And do I dream again?  
For now I find,  
The phantom of the opera is there  
Inside my mind!

Sing once again with me,  
Our strange duet,  
My power over you,  
Grows stronger yet.

And though you turn from me,  
To glance behind,  
The phantom of the opera is there,  
Inside your mind!

Those who have seen your face,  
Draw back in fear,  
I am the masked, beware!  
That's breathing here,  
Your spirit and my voice,  
They were combined.  
The phantom of the opera is there...  
Inside my mind!