

# Ghost of a Soul

Agathodaimon

Ghost Of A Soul

Way down to heaven  
your needless resource  
Is a forecast of cruelty and dismay  
Cast into mirrors  
An ambush on its course  
You are blemish, frailty and decay  
Will I get at something  
Will I ever be complete  
Build by dust - born to slave away  
Taste an angel's life's blood  
So pure and bitter seet  
Buil of nothing - born to decay

[Chorus]

Deep in my mind there rests the ghost  
Of an innocent soul  
Capped by darkness and dismay  
Out of these depths  
I slay so cruel and so confident  
Will I ever be set free  
Lust prevails my temper  
Endless rapture turns to grief  
A silent scream which fraudulent arises  
Without shelter, your wounds lead me to lambency  
Spouts truth above your lies  
Step by step, piece by piece  
Cut by cut - we reach the end together

[Repeat chorus]

Take this cloak from me - your offer I will not embrace  
A failure once for me - not to be driven into hate  
Will I ever be set free  
Will I ever be complete  
Will I ever be set free  
Will I, can I, ever be complete?

[Repeat chorus]

Come set me free