

# Haunted

Bella Morte

I watch the hours pass  
As all around me  
The darkness speaks my name  
The ghost I hold will not ever let me rest  
I'm begging please  
Let my bury all this pain and misery

I can not live (I can not die)  
I will not fall (I'll carry on until the end)  
Though years may pass (with some regret)  
I can not live (I will not die)

Fear is all I know  
As the years roll by and it's harder to let go  
And I still hear you call  
The spirits of my past  
For you were never lost or forgotten  
But your voice is haunting me

And the days are haunting me  
As the days all fall from me