

## Sad Ghost

### Issues

Standing in front of this bed with some matches watch it burn  
I pray my body burns too

Why do I do the things I do  
And they blind you  
Yet you are the only one who can see what I've done

Laying here doesn't feel the same  
I need to get up and make a change  
Get up and get over this  
My voice it echoes my thoughts collide  
You said I'm dead to you I bled for you  
Now your dreams can come true  
There's a place in my bed where you rested your head  
Now I'm resting alone in this bed and it's cold  
I feel like a ghost, these memories go up in smoke  
You didn't want serious and It made me delirious  
2: 40 AM all I wrote was

Why do I do the things I do  
And they blind you  
Yet you are the only one who can see what I've done

Guess I'll never know what I meant to you  
This year's been lonely but at least it's through  
I'll write a letter to my former self  
Dear sad ghost, why'd you put your heart on the shelf

You took the fun out of living  
When you took the life out of me

Take a look into the mirror  
But you don't see yourself inside  
Watch it crack  
Your bad luck started with me  
And my good luck ended with you

I know you're drunk again, and not thinking clear  
But when you write this down, at least try and sound  
A bit more sincere

Guess I'll never know what I meant to you  
This year's been lonely but at least it's through  
I'll write a letter to my former self  
Dear sad ghost, why'd you put your heart on the shelf