

Ghost

The Horrors

People falling around, down, down
You feel the jewel in the crown, slipping out
Got to keep your eyes on the rope
Don't let them close
It's all an act, part of my love
I won't let you go

Feels like I'm tied to these tracks
No way out
Ship full of hypnotists
I slip, I won't let you go

Come feel her, come feel her
Come feel her, come feel her
Come feel her, come feel her
Come feel her

They're just believers
Violent dreamers
Rolling over, endlessly
They're just believers
[?]
Rolling over, endlessly

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Come feel her