

Your Ghost

The New Amsterdams

Your ghost is haunting the alleyways
Pacing the tracks where you tread
Seeking the solace of sleep
Maybe you don't know you're dead

Witness the worst of your history only to chase it again
Discreet but curiously
Repeating the act in the end

Lonely and grieving
Will your god take me too
This won't be the memory I will carry of you

I watch the sea, you lied to me
I will wait but the day never comes

Tempt me to change things because I've got the will and the blade
but my sins have cursed me
So I wander the rest of my days

Lonely and grieving
Will your god take me too
This won't be the memory I will carry of you
I believed it killed me
It's too late for the truth

I watch the sea, you lied to me
I will wait but the day never comes

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