

Ghost

Amanda Jenssen

He's a drug, My reverend hard drug,
all seven of my sins was for him
As we sprung on rivers black tongues,
forgive us heaven's door was closing
Now it's too late think the window passed me by,
I sleep awak in my limbo state of mind

Watched it break, break, break
overtake, take, take
all my holy, washed away.
Lay them low, low, low
they don't know, know, know
that you had me lose control,
almost had me, now you don't

Stir up stor amd chaos
no norm can save us from outself, hurting spells
I live under ladders a-weels don't matter,
we were born as we fell
Into the war between reason and belief,
of healing sores I've got nothing left to bleed.

Watched it break, break, break
overtake, take, take
all my holy, washed away.
Lay them low, low, low
they don't know, know, know
no more mercy, fever flows,
you can't hurt me,
I'm a ghost.

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