

# Until All the Ghosts Are Gone

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The light's getting weaker now  
The colours fading into grey  
The sentiments are all consumed by one  
The air's getting thinner now  
Surrendering to the void  
What will I be?  
Cursed for eternity  
Until the curtain has fallen down on me?

It seems the walls are crumbling from within  
The roof above is starting to fall in  
I'm digging holes to bury all my sins  
Alone

Walk through the hidden door where life has flown  
Hold me and don't let go until all the ghosts are gone

It seems the walls are crumbling from within  
The roof above is starting to fall in  
I keep digging holes to bury all my sins  
Soon I'm done

Praying that it will work out ok  
Find a rhyme to make it go away  
Praying that it will work out ok