

Haunted

awfultune

I could pull the sheets over my head
And never get out of this bed
But what would that do?
I avoid all mirrors
'Cause I'm scared to look into my eyes
When I only see you

It's like you're always creeping
On the walls, and in my feelings
All those stories about ghosts are really true

I put one foot
In front of the other, front of the other
Slowly
I turn every corner, turn every corner
Even when you're nowhere in the room
I'm haunted by you
I light all my candles, light all my candles
The darkness
Is too hard to handle, too hard to handle
Sleeping is just something I can't do
I'm haunted by you