

# 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