Toast to the Ghost

Bad Wolves

Breaking the lines and bury what's coming This common sense you're ignoring Cuz you're next up to fall out with not dealing With all the doubt you still are not facing Forget the world's reaction to this Chemical attraction that I've Always known but never could savor Press play repeat then start the cycle That's been feeding on me Everyday I keep digging a deeper grave

In God we Mistrusted The truth left All of us disgusted

A toast to the ghosts in our home Still alive Gave all they had for a flag But the dream has died But the dream has died

I take it you've said enough No thank you for warning us So obvious my mistake You think that I won't give up I've gone and I've had enough So what I've left miles away

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In God we Mistrusted In God we Mistrusted