

White Lady

Before I Turn

It was a dark, cold night when I saw her face
I swear to God, I thought she'd left this place
She had a deathwish from the moment she was born
But I see her right in front of me and now I'm torn
She's not like I remember at all
The way she carries herself; I've never felt so small
I notice now, she starts to sway left to right
Just like the way she left the fucking world that night

What am I supposed to do
When I see a ghost in front of me? I guess it's true
That I'm just fucked up in the head
'Cause I see in front of me someone that's supposed to be dead
I see in front of me
Somebody that's supposed to be dead

Then I fell the cold in my head as it suffocates
Peripherals are blurred and my pupils dilate
My lungs constricted and my knees are weak
I feel a morbid presence as it touches my cheek

White Lady, please spare me
Let the light in my eyes leave swiftly
Oh spirit, I feel it
For the love of fucking God, release it
Feel something, feel something
I try to scream but instead, there's nothing
I'm sorry, I'm sorry
I have to let you go