

Ghosts

Birdeatsbaby

The ghosts in my house
Are whispering and calling out to me
They wake me up at first light
The nightmare it's coming home

Here lies the one you gave up on
Not good enough
Not good enough

The ghosts in my house
Are laughing at me
The living can never be free
They wake me up just to go back to sleep
So I'm living in a permanent dream

This house will fall in drunken scrawls
Not good enough
We had it all

So don't try to leave
Cause you promised me
So don't try to leave
Cause you promised me

Here lies the one you gave up on
Not good enough
Not good enough