

Ghost Story

Blood On The Dance Floor

I've learned to vanish
But you never cared anyway
Sometimes you felt me
But you can no longer see me
I've become a ghost
And if you start to miss me
I didn't walk away
Remember you let me go

Now you're a story
A ghost of the past
Of what we could have been
But your dead to me, your dead to me

May you vanish from my sight
May you disappear tonight
I will never hold you tight
Till my heart with fear and fright
May you vanish from my sight
May you disappear tonight
I will never hold you tight
Till my heart with fear and fright

Yea I disappear
Right before your very eyes
Can you sense my presence
I can see through your lies
I've become a ghost
And if you start to miss me
I didn't walk away
Remember you let me go

Now you're a story
A ghost of the past
Of what we could have been
But your dead to me, your dead to me

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Till my heart with fear and fright

Let me fall
Thought the cracks
Broken down
Never put me back
Fade away
Your in the past
Turn the page
I'm not coming back

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Thought the cracks

Broken down
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