

Surrounded By Ghosts

Broadway Calls

Make my way through the valley of the stoned.
Breathe in deep because there is no place quite like home.
Going one going twice
I'm a coward in disguise
Hero to fuck up right before your eyes
I'm a pretender and I'm a surrender so now you know
Oh, I'm surrounded by ghosts
I'm singing loudly in Kingston filling me with hope
Or am I just the dead amongst live?
Does it really fucking matter?
Hold on survive
Wind my way through the city, black and blue.
I have scars proof of life.
But I swear I see through you.
Let me explain, with the pain come the hours wide awake.
I get lost in my thoughts and decisions that I make.
I'm a pretender and I'm a surrender so now you know
If there was just some other way I'd live in sunshine everyday
and I'd explain the silly things in my brain
You're so smart and you're so strong and I believe you when you
say I'm wrong
So I'm packed and might show up on holidays.
Oh, I'm surrounded by ghosts
I'm singing loudly in Kingston filling me with hope
Now I'm just the dead amongst live
And it never fucking mattered
Hold on survive.