

A Few More Ghosts

Cody Jinks

The sun goes down
If you hang around
Feel the cold wind blow
I never sleep
But hide in these sheets
Try to keep my eyes closed
Fire don't freeze
Nightmares ain't dreams
Memories turn to rust
I feel the breeze and the fire that it feeds
It's never cold enough

3:00 A.M., I wake up screaming
Pleading for something I never believed in
There ain't no room in here for no more demons
And the bad ones always haunt me the most
Oh, I could use a few more ghosts

It's all in my head
Just shy of dead
It's hard to see a way out
Wish I could learn, but I can't discern
What is burning me now

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