

Ghost Ride

Crosses

At last, our sanctity unwoven
A recurring behavior approaches, hoping to land
Crash, in a familiar enclave
We were riding aimless, something hailing us all this way

Wake
Like a million sparks in me
Only you know why
We feel like riding through

Let the prey in, ghost riding it
Hear the howls begin, we gun our way out
Cross the circuits, ghost riding it hard
Watch the room cave in, let's gun our way out

Relax, we sleep between the roses
I sink into your garden
The sounds of worship
Howl through the wind
Sway, to a familiar soundscape
Feel the power it's endless
Pouring out of us drenched in waves

Wake, as a million sirens ring
Only you know why
The clock slips backwards
And time rolls through

Let the prey in, ghost riding it
Hear the howls begin, we gun our way out
Reverse the circuit, ghost riding it hard
Feel the walls cave in, let's gun our way out