## **Ghost Magnetic**

**David Cook** 

Losing light, and closer than I've ever been To paralyzed and covered in your fingerprints Pulses beating right in time Motion for a silent night Holding tight, closer than I've ever been

I can't escape I'm living with the ghost magnetic Yeah all that I can hear them say Is I'm the whisper of a dead aesthetic Yeah all I need to take me home Is somebody that could save my soul But I never seem to find my way From living with the ghost magnetic

I'm baptized every time you say to me To close my eyes; Your touch becomes my everything Dancin' 'til we disappear To voices in the chandeliers Holding tight to the monster right in front of me

I can't escape I'm living with the ghost magnetic Yeah all that I can hear them say Is I'm the whisper of a dead aesthetic Yeah all I need to take me home Is somebody that could save my soul But I never seem to find my way From living with the ghost magnetic

We bring our souls in close For a toast to the afterlife We hold our breath, no regret, Dead set on the dead inside

I'm baptized every time you say to me

I can't escape I'm living with the ghost magnetic Yeah all that I can hear them say Is I'm the whisper of a dead aesthetic Yeah all I need to take me home Is somebody that could save my soul But I never seem to find my way From living with the ghost magnetic

I can't escape

I can't escape