

# Like A Ghost

Deaf Havana

I, I can't speak  
Cause I've been deep inside this bottle now for weeks  
And it's hard to sleep, but all my days feel like they're slipping out of reach

I used to be so filled with fire  
But over the years I see, they've beaten it out of me  
Now all I seem to be is tired  
Cause living is killing me, I'm not who I used to be

Lately I've been living like a ghost inside my house  
Everything I touch is just crashing down  
And all the words I try to say get stuck inside my mouth  
I can't find a way to punch them out

I used to be so filled with fire  
But over the years I see they've beaten it out of me  
Now all I seem to be is tired  
Cause living is killing me, I'm not who I used to be

Ooh and it's killing me, I'm not who I used to be  
I used to be so filled with fire

I used to be so filled with fire  
But over the years I see they've beaten it out of me  
Now all I seem to be is tired  
Cause living is killing me, I'm not who I used to be