I Do declare, there's something in the air
Im burning the candle at both ends
Bitter betrayals, skeleton keys
Houses to haunt, well its alright by me
rags to ruin, some foolhardy choices
some would say not a ghost of a chance,
the ghosts in my mind, theyre one of a kind,
they tell me what to do, and its shut down you.

Some things are best just left unsaid

End of the line, End of the line one door closes, another door closes, and now your boxed in.
End of the line, End of the Line

Feel eyes inthe trees, the forebodding path, the turn of the head, i hear it laugh, it says "hang em now", it says "hang em high" when you are done, then hail to the sky Ive been taught to get the fuck up to dust myself off, and to go it again The ghosts in my mind, they're one of a kind they tell me what to do, and its shut down you

Some things are best just left unsaid

End of the line, end of the line one door closes, another door closes, and now your boxed in, end of the line, end of the line

SHIT

Bitter betrayals, the foreboding path, ive come to shut you down, rags to ruin some foolhardy choices, some would say, not a ghost of a chance, the ghosts in my mind, they're one of a kind they tell me what to do, and its shut down you

Some things are best just left unsaid

End of the line, End of the line, one door closes another door closes and now your boxed in End of the line, End of the line.