

Ghost Note

English Dogs

Laid out, a pauper, a spirit, unwilling to rise
Venom is easier, a serpent alone strikes
Fear
Can't disguise
The alone time
An eternity longing to
Hear
Alibis
Of the wrong kind
As the afterlife beckons you near
Too late, await your reprisal and ready the knives
Bullshit survivalist, a parasite dying to feed
But my dearest I'm willing to read
All the things that you put in your ghost note
Yet the tragedy, buried the need
For your own resurrection
Fear
Can't disguise The alone time
An eternity longing to
Hear
Alibis
Of the wrong kind
As the afterlife beckons you near
These are the hands that would lovingly hold you
so tight
A beautiful ending, I'm sending you where you
most fear
But my dearest I'm willing to read
All the things that you put in your ghost note
Yet the tragedy, buried the need
For your own resurrection
But I buried your ghost note
With the poison in your throat
Sleep alone with the worms
As the centuries turn you to dust
Ashes to ashes, the centuries turn you to dust
Along with a secret so deep that I'll keep just for
us