Pull From The Ghost

Erra

From the yellow line
Waving goodbye
To my captive
Breaking their neck for home

The bones of the past
Spilling over in a rare reflection
A captor seeking Stockholm
Dying alone with a ransom note

Bleeding host
What I can't find in you
I'll just
Pull from the ghost of a virtual memory

From the yellow line
Waving goodbye
To my captive
Breaking their neck for home

Involuntary time zone that fate has annexed
Every second lost or gained has a presence
I traversed time on stagnant feet
Orchestrating a long defeat

Bleeding host
What I can't find in you
I'll just
Pull from the ghost of a virtual memory
And now I'm
Face to face with the things that I have chased
But I'll just
Burn what is birthed of my history

To my captive
Breaking their neck for home

I feel love
Only in reverie
I feel love
But the sensation is already memory
Stillborn upon delivery

Seeds bidding for egoic auxiliary
Stillborn upon delivery

Bleeding host
What I can't find in you
I'll just
Pull from the ghost of a virtual memory
And now I'm
Face to face with the things that I have chased
But I'll just
Burn what is birthed of my history

From the yellow line
Waving goodbye

To my captive
Breaking their neck for home

To my captive
Breaking their neck for home