

There's A Ghost

Fleurie

There's a ghost, she's wearin' my face
At parties being introduced with my name
Just a skeleton of bones, wearing nothing but clothes
And she is paralyzing

The human soul is a treacherous place
Beneath the mask we wear a dark and twisted labyrinth laid
Secrets locked and closets closed never surface
While we keep composed come out of hiding

Oh, oh, oh

There's a sound, it's haunting my dreams
Like children laughing in the distance and I don't know what it means
Am I afraid to be alone, that nobody will ever know
This death I'm dying?

Oh, oh, oh

There's a heartbeat under my floorboards
Charging me guilty and I don't know what for
There's a black bird over my door singing nevermore
Nevermore, nevermore, nevermore

Oh, oh, oh