

# Ghosts

## Fractures

I've been shaped by a protocol  
And I've been shaped before  
And I'm encased by a broken wall  
And I've been chased by wolves

I will wait for the sound to fall  
Until I smell your skin  
I've been waiting for phones to call  
I will wear your thin

I would walk until my feet are worn  
Just to lure you in  
I will break your appended fall  
I am steeped in sin

Did you need a reason?  
Did you need a warning?  
Did you I need to tell your from the other way?

I am not a villain  
I am not a story  
I am just a stumbling block misplaced

I swear I've been watching you for days  
I swear I've been watching you for days

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And I've been shaped before  
And I'm encased by a broken wall  
And I've been chased by wolves