

Cemeteries

Ghost Mice

On hollow ground I sit and wait,
Playing songs upon your graves
And I hope that you can hear me
Cause you know that I have got a lot to say.

So you made all your mistakes,
But you didn't die in vain.
You know that I was taking notes
And I assure you that I won't do the same things.

All my fathers dead and gone,
All my mothers, brothers, and sisters tagged along.
And they left me all alone
With the rest of the lost souls
In this world that made our home.

And what I'd really want to know
Is do we really have to go?
Cause I don't think that I believe
And I must admit that I'm pretty afraid to leave.
So I call on you tonight,
Come up and tell me everything is going to be alright.
I'll tell you what it's like to be alive,
If you tell me what it felt like to die.

(If you tell me what it's like to die
Than I can tell you what it's like to be alive.) (4x)