

# Absolution

Ghost

Ever since you were born you've been dying  
Every day a little more you've been dying  
Dying to reach the setting sun

As a child, with your mind on the horizon  
Over corpses, to the prize you kept your eyes on  
Trying to be the chosen one

All those things that you desire  
You will find here in the fire

Put your hands up and reach for the sky  
Cry for absolution  
You'll be down on your knees and you'll cry  
Cry for absolution

Even now when you're here you are moving  
Hysterically seeking out what needs improving  
And you're still asking for the sun

All those things that you desire  
You will find here in the fire

Put your hands up and reach for the sky  
Cry for absolution  
You'll be down on your knees and you'll cry  
Cry for absolution

You'll cry  
You'll cry  
You'll cry  
You'll cry  
You'll cry  
You'll cry

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