

Meltdown

Ghostpoet

I was hesitant at first
Thinking it ain't the right time
Egg shell hearts just cracked
Crying on the train

Fearful of the facts
The sorrows and the morals
And the Chinatown whispers that would
Obviously be muttered by the dogs

Now compassion I don't lack
Just heart filled with runner beans
And feet like in running shoes
And yes it was just you and me
Just fly ...

Trap doors are bound
No turning round.
Set course for the rocks mate, chin up
Watch us sink without a sound
Watch us sink with out a sound

I think we're on the meltdown
I feel it in my bones, you know
Don't feel right
I think we're on the meltdown
I feel it in my bones, you know
Don't feel right
Don't feel right

So now I'm second guessing yes and no
Blood pumps regular
But skin feels icy cold
And flights old, are melting with the past ...

So it won't be forever then
I can't do forever friends
Cause something in my character just takes a hold
And throws me out the car

Maybe if I looked afar
I could stop the catastrophe
But you and me weren't meant to be
And someone somewhere knew it from the start

Now it's love that soaks my heart
I contemplate the dark
And superglue the memories and better days
The times that made you laugh
The times that made you laugh

I don't mean to disappoint and tear apart
But baby it's my heart
This time I got to follow it
I don't mean to disappoint and tear apart
But baby it's my heart
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