

# 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  
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