

Protest Song #00

Give Up The Ghost

Well some things never change...
You'll never see this face again,
I'm out sleeping with the stars in the shallow end.
'Life' ('love') is just a word I don't want to say,
I don't care if tomorrow is a new day.
I'll write the song again,
How about the one who thought life wasn't his friend?
Why would he want the words to be shared?
When no one listens, and no one cares.
I'd skip this fucking song
If you don't want to know what's fucking wrong.
Did you hear my acceptance speech?
I quit. I quit. I fucking quit."
You don't want to know why I can't quite talk.
You don't want to know what makes my heart stop.
You wrote my requiem
With no words, no life, just desperation.
There's no truth like the lie I live
I'm a sinking ship drowning by a burning bridge.
There's no cure for the "Dreamer's Disease"
I'm a boat of false hope, lost at sea.
Today, tonight, tomorrow,
I am truly by myself.
You don't want to know why I can't quite talk.
You don't want to know what makes my heart stop.
You say those fucking words, but what the fuck do they mean? No
thing.
Life is just a word that I won't say.
Love is just a word that I'll never know.
Life is just a game that I won't play.
Love is just a lie that I won't believe