## **Give Up The Ghost**

Addicted to monotonous crush I even dropped out of school To catch up on sleep Take the train for hours And then try to forget Where you left your heart Read the free form poem To your locked door Then I swept those fucks Under the cement floor If you find them They were never mine If you don't - well - nevermind Porcelain hope... Why do you always break on me? (It all makes no sense to me) Porcelain hope... Why do you always break on me? I set the alarm to remind myself That I spent the day by myself This is my story - love... Day one to now... Background music to a silent film You see - the curtains falling down... I helped this city burn to the ground They said it tried to make amends But I never heard a sound Porcelain hope... You're not much, but you're all I got Porcelain hope... You're not much, but you're all I got