

I am witness to all the sickness
Are all you guilty? If I am guilty then I know that
We are all alone, lay low where the pain shows
Saints are saint-less so I'll say this, you are never
Going home I am wicked they won't forget me I know
I'm empty and they sent three, yeah they sent three
Fire!

Here's to the Ghost so afraid of the day
If you let go will you promise that you'll
Stay in my shadow, in my shadow, in my shadow
In my
(Try to find the light)

Now father I'm right here, live that nightmare
On the right side of the bed side there's a good book
It'll tell you what you need to know the pages
Were all wasted, and too faded, and evading I know exactly
Where I've gone a hollow voice inside your soul
Is everything you'll ever know welcome to the
Fire!

Here's to the Ghost so afraid of the day
If you let go will you promise that you'll
Stay in my shadow, in my shadow, in my shadow
In my
(Try to find the light)

All I want to be is the ghost inside a dream that will
Never let you be am I wrong whisper back to me about
Your life of tragedy but the memories you need they're
All gone

They're all gone
They're all gone
They're all gone
They're all gone
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