

Ghosts

Lenny

What if I have nothing else to say?
If I start confusing my nights for days?
What if I get lost along the way? Do I pray?
Or do I let these ghosts to take me away?
Has my soul already grown to old?
Should I start believing every truth untold?
If I was to slowly lose my pride, do I hide?
Or do I let these ghosts inside?

All the others, the lovers, they came to pray, whoa
Then believers, they see us, they're here to stay, whoa
All the others, our brothers, they came to pray, whoa
Tonight I light my fire

What if I like strings to play these games?
If I ain't changing nothin', will it stay the same?
Please, don't make me believe it's all about the fame, am I to
blame?
Do these ghosts, know my name?

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Then believers, they see us, they're here to stay, whoa
All the others, our brothers, they came to pray, whoa
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