

# Holy Ghost

## Letters From The Fire

Standing right before your eyes I wait  
Until you want a taste of me  
In your world of black and white  
I'll never be, never be

The color that you bleed  
Your hit of ecstasy  
(Wake up)

This is not a dream  
I'm not your holy ghost of selfish needs  
And I can't cure your suffering  
Nothing's what it seems  
I'm above your frequency  
I'm not your holy ghost, baby

(Want a taste of me)

Trapped inside a box of lies you wait  
For me to come and set you free  
In your world of black and white  
I'll never be, never be

The savior that you need  
The answer to your pleas  
(Wake up)

This is not a dream  
I'm not your holy ghost of selfish needs  
And I can't cure your suffering  
Nothing's what it seems  
I'm above your frequency  
I'm not your holy ghost, baby

What will your world be without me?  
What will you do with nothing to believe?  
I'm not the answer to your prayers  
You're not my cross to bear  
I've lost the will to care  
I've lost the will to care

In your world of black and white  
I'll never be

The color that you bleed  
Your hit of ecstasy  
The savior that you need  
The answer to your pleas  
(Wake up)

This is not a dream  
I'm not your holy ghost of selfish needs  
And I can't cure your suffering  
Nothing's what it seems  
I'm above your frequency  
I'm not your holy ghost, baby

What will your world be without me?  
What will you do with nothing to believe?  
I'm not the answer to your prayers  
You're not my cross to bear