

# GHOST

Luke Christopher

How short this life is  
Let's put that in writing  
And make it out to heaven, man, I'm sure that we could fight th  
is  
You think it's overkill, I'm over-watering a ficus  
But you all think you fly, that's why you flock to where the li  
ght is  
If you ain't walked the moon, then boy, you better be your High  
ness  
If you ain't solid ground, then boy, you better be a lioness  
And I'm just tryin' to live forever, what's the harm in tryin'?  
Just make your story last that when you die, you really dyin'

Am I poor?  
Life is at the door with the eviction  
I don't wanna be another victim  
Is there anyone, is there anyone out there? Yeah  
I'm livin' in the wake of my addictions  
Well, maybe I'm just lookin' for permission  
Doesn't anyone, doesn't anyone care?

Yeah, yeah, u-uh  
Tell me 'bout your moments  
Tell me how you chose 'em  
The day involves some pills and the day involves some posin'  
And tell me in my will, will it mentions that I'm awesome  
And tell me were my thrills just as killer as my coffin?  
I got diamonds, am I meant to? (Diamonds, am I meant to?)  
But I can't write a story with a diamond, where's my pencil?  
And I be stretching, but this body's just a rental  
Just like they be hauntin' me, I'll be hauntin' them too

Life is at the door with the eviction  
I don't wanna be another victim  
Is there anyone, is there anyone out there? Yeah  
I'm livin' in the wake of my addictions  
Well, maybe I'm just lookin' for permission  
Doesn't anyone, doesn't anyone care?