

## Hungry Is the Ghost

Marissa Nadler

Over time I've come to see  
That I'm no better off  
Hungry is the ghost inside  
And nothing seems to stop

I am a night breaker  
And air slings back to you  
Looking through the windows  
To other people's rooms

Thought I saw you in a store  
Just a sign of wanting more  
Hungry is the ghost  
Breathe  
Hungry is the ghost  
Inside of me  
Inside of me  
Inside, inside, inside of me

I can never be satisfied  
When the sun drops  
See the time moving slow  
I want it to stop

I am a night breaker  
And air slings back to you  
Looking through the windows  
To other people's rooms

Thought I saw you in a store  
Just a sign of wanting more  
It's the beginning of June  
And I don't know what to do  
Hungry is the ghost  
Breathe  
Hungry is the ghost  
Inside of me  
Inside of me  
Inside, inside, inside of me