

Another Ghost

Mushroomhead

Somewhere between where your birth and death collide
Buried beneath all the darkest thoughts inside
Stripped of the last ounce of your pride
I tried to make you proud
A lifetime of regret
I tried to make you proud
Another to resent
I tried to make you proud

It's been a long road and I've walked it all alone
Born into a hellhole and I've never called it home
A king without a castle another asshole lost control
Prone to the irrational, passion unknown

I tried to make you proud
But I am tired now
The weight and the wear
The state of disrepair

Embracing the dawn or facing the fall
Living or dying or racing toward it all?
Embracing the dawn or facing the fall
Living or dying or racing toward it all?

I tried to make you proud
But I am tired now
The weight and the wear
The state of disrepair

Passion unknown
Passion unknown
Passion unknown
Prone to the irrational, passion unknown

Passion unknown
You've never seen me
Passion unknown
Not the real me
Passion unknown
I'm just another ghost
Lost and alone wondering where it all went wrong

I tried to make you proud
But I am tired now
The weight and the wear
The state of disrepair