

No More Ghosts

Neuroticfish

Take a look inside this fishy head
You'd be surprised what you may find in there
There's a little room for every person I do know
With a table and a chair

Every single room is occupied by someone
In my universe of plain simplicity
Illuminated by a little lightbulb
That is controlled just by me

No more ghosts (No more ghosts)
No more fuzzy pictures
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You can imagine that there has to be a power source
That delivers all the energy
That is required to keep everybody in light
I call this power sympathy

Now take a seat
This is an invitation
I think I know how you feel
Don't you dare to look behind the walls
I switch your light off, that's my will

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