I came here alone, I'm here for the silence
I let the tape roll in the back of my mind
I came here alone, 'cause you know I'm licensed
I let the tape roll and flicker out of time

Somewhere in my private screening I could hear a shadow screaming

You look like you've seen a ghost You look like you've seen a ghost Kicking your mind back to someone you used to know Kicking your mind back to places I can't go

The colors they go, they're quiet but conscious
They're hot and they're cold and choosing their sides
The colors they go, they're kind but obnoxious
They're hot and they're cold and they dance behind my eyes

Somewhere in my private screening I could hear a shadow screaming

You look like you've seen a ghost You look like you've seen a ghost Kicking your mind back to someone you used to know Kicking your mind back to places I can't go

Somewhere in my private screening I could hear a shadow screaming Leave me be, I'm only dreaming Until you say again with feeling

You look like you've seen a ghost You look like you've seen a ghost Kicking your mind back to someone you used to know Kicking your mind back to places I can't go