Raised By Ghosts

Pile

Raised by ghosts in the woods
Wandered from home 'til it was for sure she was lost
She lived there alone with her concerns
About everyone and their very different costs

Each one hangs them by their toes
But someone kicked, and now someone knows
Oh please, don't rest your weary soul
If you live in it, I'll live in it too

She makes her keep living on watch
Boss laid her out, but there's no point getting upset
Prayed to the ghosts the best I could
'Cause they understood karma and I knew what he'd get

How do you take your meat
After your king cheerily concedes
Oh please, don't rest your weary soul
If you live in it, I'll live in it too

We laid across the water
We prayed against the sun
With eyes that burned the ornaments
And a tongue that killed to stun
We laid across the water where we'd thank everyone
Took out all we wanted and then said it's done

Raised by ghosts in the woods
I know the world turns, and it will turn on me
I won't wait for it, neither will she
And back to the woods we forever will be

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