

# I See Ghosts

Pretty Maids

I feel so insecure of those I walk among  
I see potential threats in each and everyone

Sometimes it feels like the world is my enemy  
Edge of insanity

I see ghosts  
i see ghosts  
in every corner of my eye  
I see ghosts

This maniac phobia black sky is all I see  
And my suspiciousness is slowly killing me

Everywhere that I go I feel somebody's stalking me  
Twisted reality

I see ghosts  
i see ghosts  
in every corner of my eye  
I see ghosts

Persecuted by the hounds of Hell  
It goes on forever

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