

Ghost

Rains

Now we know
No matter what I say or do you
Run the world
At least you think you do so let me
Crush your hope
I think it's time that I show you
Are a ghost
To all the people you think are seeing, you
(Everyone is out to please you)

I envy anyone that's never
Met the devils son or had to
Live through you
Or play the fool
I envy anyone who's ever
Dodged the bullet from your gun
And never knew
You hang the noose...

Here we are
No matter how far
I run there's the
The ghost of you
It won't let me escape
All the hell of you
And live a life of darkness
From the hate you fuel
Is the evil that goes through you
(Enough that it can destroy you)

I envy anyone that's never
Met the devils son or had to
Live through you
Or play the fool
I envy anyone who's ever
Dodged the bullet from your gun
And never knew
You hang the noose...