

## 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)

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Met the devils son or had to  
Live through you  
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You hang the noose...