

# Ghost

## Reflections

The hands of the clock  
Walk in circles  
Life stands still  
Have you ever felt so hollow, so empty  
Living against your will

Time was never something  
I imagined I'd see  
Now I watch it everyday  
Slip away from me  
There is a ghost  
Within my mind  
And shadows live  
In the corners of my eyes

Tell me of your first memory  
Does it make you happy  
Or bring agony  
I did what I could to forget what I can  
Now the problem is I don't know who I am  
Sickness spreads  
I want more  
Precious poison  
I adore  
Erase me  
Incomplete

My eyes  
Rolling over white  
I think I've been dead  
My entire life  
Once I waited for the end  
Now I want to begin again

From darkness  
Beauty grows  
Dying roses  
Painted gold  
Warm words from cold souls  
Reaching for hands you will never hold

I'm here  
I'm still breathing  
There's no purpose  
You give life its meaning