

Ghosts In The Graveyard

Sincere Engineer

There's plenty of fish in the graveyard
There's plenty of ghosts in the sea
I'm sinking quickly with this concrete heart

I'm yelling
"You can't catch me. You can't catch me."
"Nah, you can't catch me. You can't catch me."

And I said
These are the thoughts I got swimming in my head
And I said
These are the ones that take control and make me wish I was dead
And I said
Maybe this is what it's all about
The world hands you your life
You spend the whole time trying to figure it out

There's too many friends in this graveyard
Swimming with the fishes six feet deep (buried at sea!)
They say it's a game you gotta play before you fall apart

They're yelling
"You can't catch me. You can't catch me."
"Nah, you can't catch me. You can't catch me."

And I said
These are the thoughts I got swimming in my head
And I said
These are the ones that take control and make me wish I was dead
And I said
Maybe this is what it's all about
The world hands you your life
You spend the whole time trying to figure it out

And we keep running
"Nah, you can't catch me. You can't catch me."
And we keep yelling
"Nah, you can't catch me. You can't catch me."
And we keep running
"Nah, you can't catch me. You can't catch me."
And we keep on yelling
"Nah, you can't catch me. You can't catch me."
"Nah, you can't catch me. You can't catch me-e-e-."