

Am I A Ghost?

suisside

I'm talking to you
You never know
I'm screamin' your name at the top of my lungs
And still somehow it goes ignored
Nothing is new, everything sucks
I hate myself and I'm growing old
Well, at least I have this song
Am I a ghost?
Am I a ghost?
Am I a ghost?

Your word is safe with me
But it won't be safe with them
And that's okay, you live your life in bliss
And then die a painful death
Your lips are red and I feel so complete
And there's no one anywhere
And I don't care, basically just scared
So I'm going back in my shed, it doesn't matter

Where did you go?
Where did you go?
Where did you go?
Where did you go?
Where did you go?
Where did you go?
Son of a gun
Son of a gun
Son of a gun
Son of a gun

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You never know
I'm screamin' your name at the top of my lungs
And still somehow it goes ignored
Nothing is new, everything sucks
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Well, at least I have this song
Am I a ghost?
Am I a ghost?
Am I a ghost?

Ghost, am I a ghost?
Am I a ghost? Am I a ghost?
Am I a ghost? Am I a ghost?
Am I a ghost? Am I a ghost?