

## In Becoming A Ghost

### The Faceless

And in that moment of strange ritual, I became you  
A vast nothingness in which you found completion  
Until there wasn't the slightest space left for anything else  
Draining the life behind your eyes is my finest masterpiece

You may exercise me, but know that I will haunt you forever

For I am the door that cannot be closed  
Though you walk the earth, in becoming a ghost  
There is no return