

# GHOST

Triple One

My lady's in black  
Don't run away  
She's always in black  
So far away  
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Don't run away  
She's always in black  
So far away

Lift her up when she's nothing  
I can't see her bleed  
I won't show a tear cause it's really not about me  
Take her over the ocean  
Travel the seven seas  
I could do anything and still she would weep  
Cause, she's in black  
My lady's in black

I keep my feelings in a backpack  
In the backyard, under dirt  
With the earth and worms  
They are cold, but they don't hurt  
I don't know why I divert  
Is it better? Is it worse?  
I hear birds and they chirp  
I hear thoughts, I hear words

I hear your name again  
Ringing through hallways  
Littered with crayons and aliens  
Run to the crater and enter the causeway  
I see a flood so arcadian  
I run a line from your neck to your back  
Then I just sit in the dimples  
I can see a drip of sweet  
Rolling down your lips  
Drippin' down your leg

I feel sick, I feel the void  
I feel the breeze, I feel the noise  
I feel you deep, deep in my spine  
Open me up, cut all my sides  
Cut all my losses, cut all my pride  
Cuddle me now, day that I die  
Baby it's fine, dress me in black  
You're always in black

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Still got no G.K., some leeway, out on the freeway

She chase the pain with the smell of a freebase  
Airplanes in chains when they run off the tarmac  
We crash to match your soul in de facto  
Call her sorbet, cause she gimme cold cuddles  
Hittin' it raw but I'd rather go it bare knuckle  
She the type of shawty treat your crotch like a muzzle  
Fly way you little demon think you have enough trouble  
See they never gave much to what a young man was thinking  
Add a few more habits to the drugs and the drinking  
Alien child with moldy lungs never float  
Watch me breathe fresh air to melt my lungs and my throat  
Never in time, forever in line, man on fire  
Separate mind, Terrible liar, man on fire  
Crash and burn, man on mars, man on fire  
Look son there's a mans on fire...

I guess I put it on my damn tombstone, fuck a liability  
I did it on my own time more wine and bovine  
Head from a Valkyrie, while it dam carries me away  
In my all black drip and my all black shades

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