

The Host

Twiztid

(Sister, please...this way...do you love me?)

Excuse me somebodies in here

Hello?

What happened next is a mystery to me

So sadistic, she really is the business

Behavioral issues from childhood can't fix it

I might just risk this very life of mine

Impressionistic of womanly losing why my mind so blind

Sever on my friendly ties as we right the night the night sky

Searching aimlessly all through the plains to be one of a kind

Undermine never why she's the might in my spine

She's the light in my darkness on the other side unwind

As I tell you people why with the love that's in my eyes

Could never tell her lies no she saved my life as she's mine

I'm hurt so many words to describe the times shes saved the worst

For all the assholes that treat me like a jerk

But never understood my work

But she knew from day one kept me on the right track

With the body so fun call her my honey bun

Yes shes frightening to most

Keep her warm like my ghost

Or her name is the host

I'm ghost

My love the host

I'm ghost

My love the host

Never mind to properly understand my kind

You must be tangled in the vines when it's choosing for a harvest time

Picked over left behind in a pack to rot and die

With a crows dropped shit from out of crushed velvet sky

Chances are it gets smashed by car driven by teens on halloween

Doing donuts in a parking patch

Crickets swarming everything

Supposed that I get saved to leave the pumpkin patch and escape

To be worshiped in a circle of sulfur eleven? so pain

Keep the dead from the way I'm in a ghost to be exact

With the track to flesh his scab and his soul turns black

And it's back to garbage can or a compost heat

To become one with a earth and the cycle that repeats

And insects grow close as they continue eat the host

It must be thousands of them and still I never felt alone

I'm in a laughter of the crows in a cackle from out of trees

In a sense I've been a priest telling me always believe in a host

I'm ghost

My love the host

I'm ghost

My love the host

I've should have never played alone

But I'm bored so I got to board the plane on my own

And record everything I red fuck who am I kidding you know

I ain't read shit I took it straight to the head

Put it into a circle of glass and first I've seen nothing so I begin to ask

Is there anybody in here give me a sign
Let me know I'm not alone and bloodshot to my eyes
[?] with demonic it must be something so alive ripping my stomach
And I feel like I'm gonna vomit my ribs just broke
Body in contract in looking like we never spoke
I can feel it in my bones so I stab a knife in it
Hoping that I can kill whatever life I'm transmitting
What a joke, just kinda layed there and died
After told by something that never wanted me alive

I'm ghost
My love the host
I'm ghost
My love the host
I'm ghost
My love the host
I'm ghost
My love the host

(Do you love me?)