

# Chasing Ghosts

VIOLENT VIRA

It's the same, a conscious I'd love to forget  
In the cemetery, memory, all the secrets we take, take  
It's a melody, morality of the messes we make

Tell me why I fall apart  
Tell me why my legs can't get a start

But it's all in the same and I'm waiting, still waiting to one day decay  
And I feel like this medicine won't be enough for my brain  
It's a river of apologies, it's as vast as a lake  
It's the love we dissolve in the deep end too tired to wade, wade, wade, wade

Wait, wait, wait

My arms start to numb  
I can't evade descend

Wait, I gotta wait  
Remedies shoved in my throat like a rat that they can't medicate, intake  
Numb all the pain, feel like nothing to stay  
I'm still chasing a ghost and I don't ever think I'll stop feeling this way, way, way

Forever a weight, it stays  
And in every memory I feel like a waste of some space

And in every memory guilt is  
The blade at my vein  
And in every memory I salivate  
A bullet to taste  
Wait, stay