

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, wa
de, 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 medicat
e, 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 feel
ing 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