

My Ghost

We Are Messengers

I've heard whispers in the hallways of my mind
They haunt the caverns of my heart
And I fight day and night in the warring for my soul
I feel You closer in the dark

You're my ghost, my ghost
You're my ghost, my ghost

I'd been held under a spell, but I'm not that dead man walking
You resurrect the wreckage of my past
Nothing can ever take the life you've breathed in me
Spirit consuming all I am

You're my ghost, my ghost
You're my ghost, my ghost
You're my ghost, my ghost
You're my ghost, my ghost

I'm a new creation
The old has passed away
You see me as I am
My flesh is just a memory
And You alone remain

You're my ghost, my ghost
You're my ghost
You're my ghost