

## ghosts

yeule

Only eyes like yours can see ghosts  
Ghosts like me  
If you hold a gun to my head  
I'll laugh instead

I was in love with a pop star  
Crumbling down under bloodshot crushed eyes  
I was impressed by his fucking  
Like in movies, all in bloom, break the camera  
Falling over, on the pavement  
Make a mess heart broke, crushed in the rabble  
Suddenly kissed in the filter  
Frightened 404, licking on his acid skin

Only eyes like yours can see ghosts  
Ghosts like me  
If you hold a gun to my head  
I'll laugh instead

Under a crumbling sky  
I feel insane  
Under a clear blue sky  
It feels the same

Only eyes like yours can see ghosts  
Ghosts like me  
If you hold a gun to my head  
I'll laugh instead

I was in love with a pop star (Under a crumbling sky)  
Crumbling down under bloodshot crushed eyes  
I was impressed by his fucking (I feel insane)  
Like in movies, all in bloom, break the camera  
Falling over, on the pavement (Under a clear blue sky)  
Make a mess heart broke, crushed in the rabble  
Suddenly kissed in the filter (It feels the same)  
Frightened 404, licking on his acid skin

If only I could be  
Real enough to love  
If only I could be  
Oh, real enough to love  
If only I could be  
Real enough to love  
If only I could be  
Real enough to love