Shadow's Like a Ghost

The Gay Blades

So he stumbles in with a broken jaw and a bloody pair of shoes
And a heart unbroken torn unspoken, fuck you attitude
"Well you should be warned I'm cold to the core and
I do just as i choose,"
With a pride half stolen hand rolled chain smoking street tough kind of truthBut a bastard song won't make this up for youOh, try to shake it off
But my shadow's like a ghost and I won't pray for nothing
Oh just to feel youngSo we cleaned him up, and we gave him love and what I thought was safe refuge
And tried to warm his stupid core used to heart ache and abuse
Well it seems to me as he fell asleep, some part of him let loose,
The bitterness an empty net for memories he'd love to loseBut a bastard son won't change himself for you.Tell me does it haunt you now
Let me fill it up pass it all around
Show us where the blood drips down to the ground

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