

Ghost (Big Beige / 4th St Demos)

Coheed and Cambria

I fuss and fight my curiosity
With welcome hums and fragment fingers, twitched anxiety
Here it comes a clean slate, picture perfect no mistakes
How am I to keep from blemishing this masterpiece
How am I to know How am I to know As a boy I watched the world through broken eyes
Give into me by men, his wife, and all they had disguised
Uncertainty now keeps me asking how I lead the lost
As they became, or will I teach the examples of their ghost Freeing me
From this body
I just wanna, wanna be on the outside
Looking in Freeing me
From this body
I just wanna, wanna be on the outside
Looking in Freeing me
Freeing me

Songwriters

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