

Hey, I'm a Ghost

Sullivan

Watch from the woods, the forest on fire
How can we breathe if we're too afraid to ask?
She's so amazing
She could make orphans tell who their fathers were But does your tongue register the taste
Of every conviction I'm not ashamed to have?
You know that I will end up alone
And I'm not ashamed of that So bite your lip
So we both know who's on the phone
A trip overseas until we're on again
Off again soon So what happens when your self-respect
Is rinsed out of the rag that he soaked you in
He's too physical
It's impossible to appease this boy Freeze frame, ghost of what's left of a girl
Who wanted someone when she had it all
She could walk through walls
Then again, speaks so well of her transparencies So bite your lip
So we both know he's on the phone
A trip overseas until we're on again
Off again soon The ghost can see you now
The ghost can see you now Yesterday, I realized I'm watching you die
Is the ink in his veins what's blackened your eye?
Duct tape, sorries won't mend this, this broken heart
Duct tape, sorries won't mend this, this broken heart, this broken heart

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