

# Apparition

## Gatsbys American Dream

it's a broken house  
bloody handprints on the wall  
ghosts out in the hall  
that's where mamma lives  
i still hear her calling out my name  
singing im sorry now  
i didn't mean to hurt you like i did  
i always wanted to make a change  
i always offer the worst in me  
all of my hate, all my anger, all of my self-loathing  
you can't go wrong if you bring love  
i'm a broken man blood on my hands  
ghosts out in the hall  
just ignore them all  
but i still hear them  
i can't hear her  
i won't die here  
time to fly, time to fight, time to be a better man

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>