

Ghost House

The Wytches

Tell them all,
Double cross everyone you know,
The sort of fix that makes you forget it,
Diten that bike,
Can't ride that tragic city life,
Walk around the hall some more,
What's another week? So and so
So, so, so and so There's something out of this world,
For all the precious boys and girls,
It walks this house,
It wants everybody out.
It's coming,
And now you're almost above it,
It's coming,
And know you'll overcome it,
Now. Tell them all
Fall in love with everybody you know
The sort of fix that makes me you wonder where he is
Throw around your heart untill it stops
Walk around that hall some more
What's another week? So and so
So, so, so and so There's something out of this world,
For all the precious boys and girls,
It walks this house,
It wants everybody out.
It's coming,
And now you're almost above it,
It's coming,
And know you'll overcome it,
Now.

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