Ghost

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 knowHow am I to knowAs 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 ghostFreeing me
From this body
I just wanna, wanna be on the outside
Looking inFreeing me
From this body
I just wanna, wanna be on the outside
Looking inFreeing me
Freeing me

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