Sad Ghost

Issues

Standing in front of this bed with some matches, watch it burn
I'll pray my body burns too
Why do, I do the things I do
Things I do
And did it blind you, blind you
That you are the only one who can see what I've done
Eight years just to feel the same
I need to get up and make a change
Get up and get over this
My voice it echoes
My thoughts collide
You said I'm dead to you I prayed for you
Now you're dreams can come true
There's a place in my bed where you rested your head
Now I'm resting alone in this bed and it's cold
I Feel like a ghost
These memories go up in smoke
You didn't want to hear it
Did it make me delirious
Two, forty AM my room was
Why do, I do the things I do
Things I do
And did it blind you, blind you
That you are the only one who can see what I've done
Guess I'll never know what I meant to you
These years been lonely
But at least it's through
I'll write a letter to my former self
Dear Sad Ghost, why'd you put your heart on a shelf?
You took the boy out of them
Is when you took the life out of me
Take a look into the mirror
But you don't see yourself inside
Why don't you grab a hold
You'll be locked up here with me
Like it did with you
I know you're drunk again
And I'm thinking clear
But when you write this down

At least try and sound a bit more sincere
Guess I'll never know
What I meant to you
These years been lonely but at least it's through
I'll write a letter to my former self
Dear Sad Ghost, why'd you put your heart on a shelf?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/