

# Ghosting

## Isidore

You gotta register it so full on  
You need the minimum drift  
You saw the end, you saw the horizon  
You couldn't squander your gifts You heard the word that remains unheard  
You dreamt up knuckle dust  
You in the moment before it occurred  
Where's your trust I'm up for the stranger scene  
I'm down with the dusk  
I'm honestly me You gotta realize, it's all out of control  
You got the Wellington boots  
You went to Gloucester and fell into a hole  
You never wonder who shoots You dressed in evening as black as coal  
That's so cute Time up for the stronger stuff  
Time down for use  
Flame on for famous frame  
I'm honestly me You're getting ghosting on your fractured screen  
You'll think of something when I'm gone  
You'll think about me as you say my name  
You'll introduce me for a song You'll never notice where the morning went  
You'll never stand outside the door  
You'll never see me with your antenna bent  
That's for sure

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