

Ghost

Guttermouth

Digging graves in my living room
Red roses in full bloom
A hanging lamp floats down the hall I believe in ghosts
Though ghosts I never see
Ghosts are in my house
They're making fun of me
I can't wake up
From this nightmare Slamming doors when I try to sleep
See me scared the more they reap
Breaking out of closets in my halls.

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