

# Ghosts of a Different Dream

## Guided By Voices

Adrenaline, what did you find  
The fog of a nightmare dissipated  
I wrote a sign to know that mind  
The ghosts of a different dream are waiting A different kind of kiss  
The souls of a different mist are rolling  
I've been inside the mist  
The ghosts of another fist are calling The troops are led, internal red  
Despite of the oldest trumpet blaring  
A world of hate can't penetrate  
The crest of the different shield you're wearing A different kind of fight  
Keep those telephones a ringing  
I've been inside, alright  
The ghosts of a different dream are singing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>