

# Ghost

Amanda Jenssen

He's a drug, my reverend hard drug  
All seven of my sins was for him  
As we sprung on rivers black tongues  
Forgive us, heaven's door was closing

Now it's too late, think the window passed me by  
I sleep awake in my limbo state of mind

Watched it break, break, break  
Overtake, take, take  
All my holy washed away  
Lay them low, low, low  
They don't know, know, know  
That you had me lose control  
Almost had me, now you don't

Stir up storm and chaos, no norm  
Can save us from ourself, hurting spells  
I live under ladders  
A-wells don't matter  
We were born as we fell  
Into the war between reason and belief  
Of healing sores, I've got nothing left to bleed

Watched it break, break, break  
Overtake, take, take  
All my holy washed away  
Lay them low, low, low  
They don't know, know, know  
No more mercy, fever flows  
You can't hurt me, I'm a ghost

Now it's too late, think the window passed me by  
I sleep awake in my limbo state of mind

Watched it break, break, break  
Overtake, take, take  
All my holy washed away  
Lay them low, low, low  
They don't know, know, know

No more mercy, fever flows  
You can't hurt me, I'm a ghost  
I'm a ghost  
I'm a ghost

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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