

# Ghostchant

## DJ Eastern Blok

Sever your relation to those who are dependent on  
Breathing the obvious in it only turns your lips blue  
Turns your lips blue, unfastens inspiration from your throat  
From your throat No one around so you slash pretty skin  
You told me they drove you to it  
How many times do I have to turn the switch  
To warn you about jumping in the back of the cars  
Jumping in the back of the cars, jumping in the back They cut the tendon  
So you'd be to wasted to hold it all No one around so you slash pretty skin  
You told me they drove you to it  
How many times have you woken up in a strangers arms  
Covered in the gasoline as they hover above you With the match they ignite  
With the match they ignite  
With the match they ignite

Lyrics provided by

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