

# Killemall

## Menomena

Have you met your ghost  
He says things that you wont  
And the stones that he throws  
Are the grudges he holdsIt's the lingering doubt  
In the gathering crowd  
It's his stones that we love  
And the devils cast outFire and flames they are possessed  
Lay the spirits down to rest  
The spirits are ventriloquists  
They say the thing that must be saidDid you strangle your ghost  
When she broke in your home  
And no time spent awake  
Is just time spent alone

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>