

# Giving Up the Ghost

## On Broken Wings

fascinate.  
to be shade cast by  
the forms of mortal men.  
the light cuts around my body,  
revealing evidence of times  
before my presence.  
it fascinates.  
or am i ghosts?  
without a revelation  
walking a moving line.  
and when the comatose  
is finite i will remember  
important details,  
or will nonsense  
be my explanation?  
all out lives are lies,  
and when it's conscious,  
we'll be dead.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>