

Delain, Day For Ghosts

The livelong day there's a voice in my cry
Growing like fire, (it brings) scorn to my smile
Time lengthens the night, and shortens the day,
The ghosts I host don't seem to go away

Chorus:

I've got my reasons
To burn the world
Reasons all my own
A stitch by which I'm attached
to this world of bone 2x

A say for ghost 4x

Laws dissolve to reveal wonder
As they open up to pull me under
And I will put my terms to the test
To put the ghosts to rest

Repeat chorus