

Four Letter Lie, Nothing But A Ghost

I can't imagine what you're going through
But I can have my ideas

The breath escapes me
Were gonna take this all night
My words fall so short
I'm not gonna take this

You don't have it in you
Go on, go on
I still feel nothing but a ghost
These nights leave me broken
I'm done with promises
Everyday we move so far away

Leave
I'm begging on my hands and knees
Just to prove you wrong
You feel so much pressure just to keep me here
I hope this door find you well

Can you smell it in the air
A recurring storm of your words
What's done is done
Feels like I'm already gone
This is exactly what I need
But you keep pushing
Pushing me away

My hands are shaking
Were gonna take this all night
I've felt this before
I'm not gonna take this

You don't have it in you
Go on, go on
You don't have it in you

Leave
I'm begging on my hands and knees
Just to prove you wrong
You feel so much pressure just to keep me here
I hope this door find you well

(This place has left me a grave)
Oh yeah this circling drains me and my heads spinning
It's all the same goes round and round and round

Leave
I'm begging on my hands and knees
Just to prove you wrong
You feel so much pressure just to keep me here
I hope this door finds you well
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You feel so much pressure just to keep me here
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I hope this door finds you