

Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Ghost Town

when the night falls
I lay my head on shallow ground
covered by the sand of desert dunes,
I will be found
write your name with fingers in the sand
and it's blown away by sandstorms
and

I'm gonna leave this ghosttown
I'm leaving, leaving, leaving this ghosttown
I'm gonna leave it on its own
lost souls on dead ground

and all the memories
that come at night
and steel my sleep
the neverending game
of love and pain
I'm in too deep
rattlesnakes draw circles in the dust
and while I watch them I realize I must
leave this ghosttown

I'm leaving, leaving, leaving this ghosttown
I'm leaving, yeah, leaving this ghosttown
I'm leaving, leaving, leaving this ghosttown
I'm gonna leave it on its own
lost souls on dead ground

lost souls on dead ground

I'm leaving, leaving, leaving this ghosttown
I'm leaving, yeah, leaving this ghosttown
I'm leaving, leaving, leaving this ghosttown
I'm gonna leave it on its own
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