

I Am Ghost, The Dead Girl Epilogue: Part I

Soon the rain will wash away the sun?As I melt with you?I am ghost
(6x)

Isn't this what you dreamed about
Isn't this what you bleed about
Taste from my lips and tongue

Kissed
Don't get me sketched for seconds
There's seconds left
Like snowflakes in a glass of mist
Isn't this what you dreamed about