

# Polkadot Cadaver, Haunted Holiday

Riding on a train that's a future runaway  
Sleeping in the desert on haunted holiday  
And now you're miles behind me  
Just like the setting sun

Is that the best you can do?  
Who needs a deathwish when all I want is you?  
There's nothing else we can do  
Than listen to the rain while staring at the moon

If this is all a dream then don't bother waking me  
Just let me sleep in this comfortable coma  
And as you're standing in the sun  
I'll be the ghost just hiding in your shadow

Where do we go from here?  
On this desolate highway  
So far away from home

Here we go again  
Chasing the ghost on a haunted holiday

Blistered by the sun  
You are venomous  
And I know to stay away

Grains of sand are slippin through my hand  
As the moments pass away