

Voxtro, Ghost

I'll be the one to let this roof cave in on me,
Buried in this house this wooden graveyard by the sea,
We push away our families to understand our needs,
The love and all the hate I used to hold in front of me

Restless nights all dizzy spells all sand between my sheets,
Showing signs of thirst like dried out boardwalk-blistered feet,
And now I know I never knew about you, only me,
We carried this inside like some disease we couldn't beat

But we could work, we try to live and get by,
To make our family in a second floor apartment,
Standing on a threshold body out and flesh cold,
Go ahead and celebrate the things you lost

Try to grieve, to flex and release,
To cry and work out with the underrate apartment,
Moments are a lifetime,
Lockin' in a straight line,
This could take a little while to shake things off

Down by the waters edge,
Under a dying tree,
I let my body slip,
Something inside of me,
But when I came around,
Some kind of murky face,
I don't ever want to be alone like this

And I will tuck into you like I always wanted(?) to be,
Shadows just a shade of light not darkness in degree,
It was you who knew me first, this wasn't meant for kids like me,
Some brutal natural force we only feel, we never see

But as you grip the tide,
You blundered aside,
Your heads got smaller until they vanished into silence,
Sinking in a white foam,
Running to a new home,
We can only understand the things we see

You cease, desist
And view me like this,
The eyes wide open in the beauty of the bright lights,
Standing on a threshold body out and flesh cold,
I don't ever want to be alone like this

I have no choice but to be vicious on my feet,
I never sleep, I never eat,
I am learning how to be lost completely

I want to be found, we crave the things we push away,
These patterns cut like every day,
I need to reach I need you to me

Down by the waters edge,
Under a dying tree,
I let my body slip,
Something inside of me,
But when i came around,
Some kind of murky face,
Shakin' my bones put me back in place

I don't ever want to be alone like this,

Haunted by the presence of things i miss,
I don't ever want to be alone like this,
Haunted by the presence of things i miss

Oh, I am becoming the ghost of myself,
Oh, I am becoming the ghost of myself,
Trapped little secrets, little things we never tell,
Oh, I am becoming the ghost of myself