

# Zion I, Ghost Story

Down Below, where the cold winds blow  
Roots sustained from the blood that you flow  
Hard to see, hard to see where you be at  
Where we meet at  
(digging?) for you there, but I knew you would be back  
can't you see that? Fear inside my chest  
walk alone, I'ma free that.

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Sittin' in the same place, swingin' on a swing  
Playin' all alone, don't know, wanna hear you sing  
I can hear the screams and the whines and the moans

I can hear the dead men rattlin' their bones  
Turnin' over tombs  
Shame that's never gone  
Spirit went to god, but the body stay at home.  
Livin' in regrets in a house with no exits  
I will let you free, but a priest is your best bet.  
You ain't had no rest yet?  
Ain't you getting' tired?  
Hundred years of runnin', so much pain on the inside  
Can I burn a candle? Shall I say a prayer?  
Know you feel alone, no one sees you standin' there

can't you see that? Fear inside my chest  
walk alone, I'ma free that.  
Free that, free that, free that.(repeats and fades)

GP