

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