

Clint Mansell, Ghosts

Speaking, avoiding talking
Haunted, a voice is calling
Warning, it's time to set this down
Not Seeing, not hearing, not believing
Man not even caring
This should all come down

(Chorus)

Now it's dark and I'm afraid
This is the nightmare I have made
Haunted by the ghost of you
Can't win or draw
Only sunset to sunrise
Are you happy or just keeping warm
I don't know
Cuz I have never felt like this before
Can you see, can you see
I don't believe in me, anymore

Pull me from the wreckage
Of a life grown more pathetic
Even I can see the message
Time to treat yourself more precious
Shine a light into the darkness
Put some life into the deadness
Where there used to be the headnest
Now it's just a fucking mess

Chorus

Wrap your beauty around me
Kill the fears that surround me
A tempore diversion
Just an exit from this hurt

Body fueled by pain and poison
Mind is starved of rhyme and reason
Acceptance is a state of mind
Except you changed your mind

Now I'm not inside
Confusions bled me dry
How could it be everything
Now is not anything