

Dog Fashion Disco, Gardenia

Follow the light
It will lead you back home
How can I convince you
That you're a ghost

Lost in this world, a shadow on the face of a dead child
Out of this world
Longing to be, out of this world

He turned out the lights, and it's far too late
To try and convince you, that you're a ghost

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Out of this world
Longing to be, out of this world

Death blooms, and blooms like a garden around you
Turning the earth to bury your life

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Turning the earth to bury your life

Tragedy, smothered by the life you chose to end

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