Everon, Ghosts

If we give up before we ever fought
If we only do what we are told
And think we know it all, but never really learnt
If we turn the page before the page has turned

If we close doors, we never opened up
If we don't really start a thing before we stop
And never speak the truth although we do not lie
If we're full of plans but never dare to try...

Ghosts we are, made of flesh and bone With empty minds and hearts of stone The seed that was not meant to thrive Existing but not really alive

Ghosts we are, though there's blood in our veins Born free we chose to live in chains Thought we were on our way, but in fact we weren't So we burned out, before we ever burned...

If we take no risk, afraid that we might loose And neverever make a choice, but let the others choose If we don't love, afraid we won't be loved If we long for touch but keep our fingers gloved

If we've got it good but even though feel bad And should be happy but always feel sad If we crash down before we tried to fly Then we are dead so long before we die

Ghosts we are, made of flesh and bone With empty minds and hearts of stone The seed that was not meant to thrive Existing but not really alive

Ghosts we are, though there' blood in our veins Born free we chose to live in chains Thought we were on our way, but in fact we weren't So we burned out before we ever burned...