

# Galt Areus, The Haunted Mind

Come out, come out,  
to the crashing sounds,  
telltale signs 'round your tangled mind,  
where all the ghosts unwind.

Oh you, get out, get out,  
while you still can,  
oh my head is filled tonight with:  
&quot;what if...&quot;  
I can see it now, our lives forever,  
no time for dreaming now,  
just rise and leave here,  
shall I then see you out?  
It's now or never.

Come out, come out,  
from where all the ghosts unwind.  
Let's light it all tonight.  
Can I leave here,  
and live without her?  
Or is this dream worth everything?