

# Hearts Of Black Science, To Kill The Ghost You L

Faded out like a picture from the past  
Unclear like a view from behind the dirty glass  
Empty thoughts and silent cries  
Take that feeling and bring it back to life

You and I, we never found the time  
To kill the ghost you left behind

Dreams of sunshine in picture perfect days  
The warmth inside is reflected in your face  
But frail illusions trapped your mind  
Your wings are broken and now you're falling blind

You and I, we never found the time  
To kill the ghost you left behind

She won't hear a sound

You and I, we never found the time  
To kill the ghost you left behind