## Liars Academy, Ghosts of Baltimore

It's happening again, Someone pretends to be your friend Another ghost is talking to me.

My official attitude, Come fill me up Cause it's getting a little smokey in here.

Eyes pierce through the skin And everywhere else I don't want to be here alone.

People remain with a bidding glass. And people say, " Tomorrow. "

I've heard it all before from everyone From the Ghosts of Baltimore. If I take the time to walk away Don't want to be a ghost anymore. If I take the time If I take the time Don't want to be a ghost anymore.

People remain with a bidding glass. And people say, "Tomorrow."

It won't be this way forever, forever Oh oh, tomorrow.

It won't be this way forever, forever Oh oh, won't be this way for long.

I am gonna change, tomorrow. I am gonna change, tomorrow. I am gonna change, tomorrow. I am gonna change.

It won't be this way forever, forever Oh oh, tomorrow.

It won't be this way forever, forever Oh oh, won't be this way for long.

I am gonna change, tomorrow. I am gonna change, tomorrow. I am gonna change, tomorrow. I am gonna change...