

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...