

Remission Blame, Ghosts

They appear and disappear, ghosts 2x
Black night and the moon is full
Your room is haunt like you
All bad things in your head
You are alone
No one could ever help
Fuck them all
Shadows are every ware, your soul is scared
No more peace in your head
Its all you heave
Your dreaming far away
You now that you dont understand
You opened you eyes and by afraid
They are behind, they are in front
No were and every ware
You didnt choose them, and no one fuckin else
Your scream as laud you can
But no one could ever help
All bad things in your head
You are alone
No one could ever help
Fuck them all
Shadows are every ware, your soul is scared
No more peace in your head
Its all you have