## 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