

# Wyrd, My Ghosts

The doors are locked  
And curtains drawn  
But there is nowhere to hide  
From the demons that dwell inside  
Always fear the nightfall  
Yet the dawn never brings solace  
I throw another log into the fire  
But can't seem to keep the cold outside

Where ever my path may lead  
My ghosts will always follow me  
Trapped in the darkness of my mind  
Never more than two steps behind

The darkness is closing in  
Shadows seem to dim  
The flame flickers once and dies  
The coldness creeps inside  
Life will never be the same again  
The old days will never return  
So I'll just keep walking on  
And never return

Where ever my path may lead  
My ghosts will always follow me  
Trapped in the darkness of my mind  
Never more than two steps behind