

# Giving Up the Ghost

a-ha

Icy road, blinding dark  
Rolling hills in the distance  
Open wound, a painful scar  
Love has left its burning trademark  
Off the grid, out of bounds  
Further down into shadow  
Darkest day and whitest night  
In harm's way  
We're chasing rainbows

Giving up the ghost  
Giving up the ghost  
That's what hurts the most

You sever all my heads  
You place them on your bed  
Some part of your great scheme  
To vow me into silence

Giving up the ghost  
Giving up the ghost  
That's what hurt the most

Frozen lake soon will flow  
Frozen ground soon to follow  
But hey - everything is in your head  
And what you killed is never dead

Giving up the ghost  
Giving up the ghost  
On what you loved the most

On a coal-black sea, the sky's on fire  
Failed attempts at a funeral pyre  
Deep as dreams of dark desire  
The flames are growing ever higher

You sever all my heads  
You place them on your bed  
Some part of your great scheme  
To vow me into silence

Giving up the ghost  
Giving up the ghost  
That's what hurt the most