

## The Life of a Ghost

Area 11

Travel by main highway light  
To see the rolling landscape fly  
Journey downward from a height  
Slow shadows grow and weave the night

Living the life of a ghost  
There is no comfort for the mind  
Bodies twisting in the soil  
Some sights we've tried to leave behind

Always looking backwards down the road  
Still I claim "I will retain composure"

Lost in thoughts of where I am  
Crown and trench, this day is done

Plan mislaid, so what to do?  
Wherever the winds would take me  
Pulled by tide, adrift along the lines  
Stay 'til dawn, begin anew?  
With all honesty I want to be selfless  
To be human, but I'm beat and I'm worn-though

Now I'm lost in thoughts of where I am  
Crown and trench, this day is done

Lost in thought  
I'm lost tonight  
I'm an ember, will you take my story?  
Pull back the curtain  
And walk towards the truth

Living the life of a ghost  
There is no comfort for the mind

Lost in thoughts of where I am  
Crown and trench, this day is done  
Lost in thoughts of where I am