

Haunted

Bella Morte

I watch the hours pass
As all around me
The darkness speaks my name
The ghost I hold will not ever let me rest
I'm begging please
Let my bury all this pain and misery

I can not live (I can not die)
I will not fall (I'll carry on until the end)
Though years may pass (with some regret)
I can not live (I will not die)

Fear is all I know
As the years roll by and it's harder to let go
And I still hear you call
The spirits of my past
For you were never lost or forgotten
But your voice is haunting me

And the days are haunting me
As the days all fall from me