

## Ghosts

Birdeatsbaby

The ghosts in my house  
Are whispering and calling out to me  
They wake me up at first light  
The nightmare it's coming home

Here lies the one you gave up on  
Not good enough  
Not good enough

The ghosts in my house  
Are laughing at me  
The living can never be free  
They wake me up just to go back to sleep  
So I'm living in a permanent dream

This house will fall in drunken scrawls  
Not good enough  
We had it all

So don't try to leave  
Cause you promised me  
So don't try to leave  
Cause you promised me

Here lies the one you gave up on  
Not good enough  
Not good enough