

## Ghost Bust That

Cancer Bats

These ghosts we have, alive and well  
These ghosts have passed, right through your hands  
You'll never know, what's really here  
You'll never know what's come before  
We'll make these graves, unearth these tombs  
These ghosts will haunt again  
We'll make these graves, unearth these tombs  
These ghosts will haunt again  
History locked away  
Memory locked away  
You'll never know what brought us here  
These ghosts we asked to lead the way  
We'll make these graves, unearth tombs  
These ghosts will haunt again  
We'll make these graves, unearth tombs  
These ghosts will haunt again

All this will be  
All this will be forgotten, just give it time  
All this will be forgotten  
All of us dead and buried  
Our breathless phantoms songs  
All of us dead and buried, as your attention falls

Left only whispers carried, our breathless phantoms songs  
These lambs will slaughter us  
These lambs will make us living ghosts