

# Ghosts

## Colony 5

End of the night, all I see are lights  
Sweat and smoke mixed with absinth  
This is what I always seek  
When the demons  
Blurs in neon  
Life begins just before the race

Ghosts  
We can never be like you  
Our day has passed  
It can never be day again

Ghosts  
We don't want to be like you  
We are fashion slaves  
Driving in the wrong lane

Dreary eyes, even sleepy still  
Evening arrives with a pill  
This is what makes me weak  
My lovely demons  
Turns the scene on  
Life isn't life until the race

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It can never be day again

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