

## Ghost Song

Disarmonia Mundi

As the sorrow is an open invitation  
And my story is done, and the character is gone  
As the moonlight is nothing but a memory  
And my story is done, and the character is gone

[whispering]

As the sorrow is an open invitation  
And my story is done, and the character is gone

And they're crying in my soul

Sense your freedom  
Together you pretend  
Sense your freedom  
You're learning for yourself  
Sense your freedom, forevermore  
Could that be my brother?  
Could that be my sister?  
Could that be my brother?  
Could that be my sister?

Sense your freedom  
Together you pretend  
Sense your freedom  
You're learning for yourself  
Sense your freedom, forevermore  
Could that be my brother?  
Could that be my sister?  
Together forevermore.