

Ghosttown

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

When the night falls
I lay my head on shallow ground
Covered by the sand of desert dunes
I will be found

Write your name
With fingers in the sand
And it's blown away
By sandstorms and

I'm gonna leave this ghosttown
I'm leaving, leaving, leaving this ghosttown
I'm gonna leave it on its own
Lost souls on dead ground

And all the memories that come at night
And steal my sleep
The never ending game of love and pain
I'm in too deep

Rattlesnakes draw circles
In the dust
And while I watch them, I realize
I must leave this ghosttown