

Ghosts Of The Attic

Her Bright Skies

This house is haunted by ghosts
And they've been talking about us
Like vultures to the dead
They circle around us
And how I've been begging for air
But I'll just keep dreaming darlin'
And hope for the sun to draw
The dark from within us

Say it like you mean it
Then let us go, let us go
Act like you can't see them
Or this will be the death of us
Kiss me like you love me
Just one more time, one more time
And make-believe that I believe
That I sleep alone at night

I tried denying they are real
But I feel them tearing inside me
The preachers of the church
They're praying for me

Dead-eyed poltergeist, pitch black, so cold
And I know they just don't give a FUCK cuz oh,
They are the ghosts of the attic

Say it like you mean it
Then let us go, let us go
Act like you can't see them
Or this will be the death of us
Kiss me like you love me
Just one more time, one more time
And make-believe that I believe
That I sleep alone at night

Away from you
I will sleep alone at night
Away from you
You can be my lullaby

We are we are
The noise and the static
We are we are
The chills down your spine
We are we are
The ghosts of the attic