

## Call The Ghost

Holy Mother

My people fight to hold me  
My people fight to choose  
My people built this wall of inner strength to keep from you  
Surrender's not my language  
I never learned to pick and choose  
My freedom violated contracts of a corporate rule  
When I die I wanna taste of hope  
When in doubt, I'll call the ghost  
If I'm flying with my friends  
I know I will be watching you from here  
Now everyone I talk to tells me  
Everyone I talk to knows  
Now everyone has got their own direction for my life to go  
My people fight for freedom  
And my people fight to grow  
My people hide behind the hidden secrets you don't know  
When I die, I wanna take you there  
When in doubt I'll call the ghost  
If I'm flying with my friends  
Up here, a path of straight and narrow gold  
When I die I wanna take you there  
When in doubt I'll call the ghost  
The spirits surround me, my life I want back  
Does anyone regret this anger, anyone regret you know  
Does anybody really care what makes the path of straight and narrow gold  
Another foreign figures army sets his sites on killing all  
Why is the value of our life within his hands  
When I die I wanna take you there  
When in doubt I'll call the ghost  
If I'm flying with my friends  
Up here, a path of straight and narrow gold  
Cause when I die, I wanna take you there  
When I'm in doubt, I'll call the ghost  
When I'm dyin', when I'm dyin'  
A path of straight and narrow gold