

Interlude: Remember This Face, Baby

I Am Ghost

I haven't felt this way in a long time
And it scares me
What are these voices that tell me that I'm ugly and fake?
And I think they might be right
I'm nothing
And I have no heart
It's quite possibly, I have no soul
Drugs can't help me anymore
And I think I'm dying
We're both dying
Really,
But sooner than others, I think,
My time is now,
And I burned the bodies to the ground,
I saw faces turned to ash,
And I remember these faces, baby,
Because it's the last thing you'll ever see,
Too bad it's not as good looking as you like
I'm already dead
And I think I'll take you,
I'll take you with me