

## Make Me Believe This Is Real

I Am Ghost

Make me believe that this is real  
A touch of skin that hides the dying, I've lost the feel  
that breaks up the living from the dead  
I've lost you in this place of nightmares that scream inside my  
head  
Separated from the body, hand over your soul please  
Don't scream, just tell me what is real  
Let's seize the day; dark thunder will light my way  
Lovers left under stars to hang  
I'm never ok, it's never ok  
Bring out the ghosts from bodies that will haunt you  
Taking the life left from this room  
of ballet dancers without faces as they move  
(so cold) Slowly pretty lover sure to drown,  
too late to realize that I was the one buried in the ground  
Separated from the body, hand over your soul please  
Don't scream, just tell me what is real  
Let's seize the day; dark thunder will light my way  
Lovers left under stars to hang  
I'm never ok, it's never ok  
Bring out the ghosts from bodies that will haunt you  
Separated from the body, hand over your soul please  
Now scream, and tell me what is real...  
Make me believe that this is real  
A touch of skin that hides the dying, I've lost the feel