

## The Dead Girl Epilogue: Part One

I Am Ghost

Soon the rain will wash away the sun  
As I melt with you  
I am ghost  
(6x)

Isn't this what you dreamed about  
Isn't this what you dreamed about  
Taste from my lips and tongue  
We Kissed  
Delicately sketched for seconds  
As we fly past  
Like snowflakes of lost bliss  
We drift like the melody  
Isn't this what you dreamed about?  
You want it?  
So be it.