

# Ghost

Miss Fortune

You've been waging a war for quite some time  
and I can't seem to figure out what's been weighing on your mind.

Meanwhile, your heart is breaking, you're tired of waiting. It's so painstaking.

But nothing's changing and you know...

That your spirit is as guilty as a god damned ghost,  
and when the table's turned, you got burned and it hurt you the most.

I've been thinking of some way that I could  
help you out of this hole that you've dug yourself into.

I don't know about you, but I know about us  
and we won't me anything if you don't put down those drugs.  
And though we should probably go our separate ways, I'm on my knees.

And maybe I'm not thinking clearly. I'm going crazy.

But your spirit is as guilty as a god damned ghost  
and when the table's turned, you got burned and it hurt you the most.

I've been thinking of some way that I could  
help you out of this hole that you've dug yourself into.

What have I become? Just somebody to steal from? And tell me where's the fun

to take advantage of the ones you love. Your selfish ways stand in the doorway.

And I'm not standing in your way. Go live your life ashamed.  
You choose your own identity. It's written on your face.

I don't know about you, but I know about us  
and we won't me anything if you don't put down those drugs.  
And though we should probably go our separate ways, I'm on my knees.

And maybe I'm not thinking clearly.

I'm going crazy.