

## Ghosts

NoMeansNo

Thin voices call out of thin air  
„Do you really care?  
Do you really care?“  
There is no reason to be afraid  
All the bodies have been laid to rest  
Nobody passes the test of time  
The long climb into thin air, thin air  
There is no one there

You think you have time  
You have no time

An image may be left in place  
Of what was felt there is no trace  
In words recited without sound  
By voices buried underground  
There is no meaning to be found  
„Do you really care?  
Do you really care?“  
There is no one there

You think you have time  
You have no time

There are no castles without ghosts  
And no spirits without hope  
But nobody passes the test of time  
You stand in line, you have your place  
The in the space of moments fall  
From again and again and again tonot at all  
From again and again and again tonot at all  
I do not fear the buried sounds  
Of words that echo underground  
A memory is a loaded gun  
And I remember everyone  
I remember you  
„Do you really care?  
Do you really care?“  
There is no one there  
There is no one there  
Why are you scared?  
There is no one there  
You're clean, strong and free like you always wanted to be  
You're alone, alone, alone  
There is no one there