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 whta 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