For a ghost you are to visible you shine for all the world to see What fails you to be so miserable For all the things that used to be

There's nothing to ask you

Bleed myself blind over this ill bleed myself read them and weep half a mind we only need half a mind

you say the right answers and shine a light inside of me

A candle lit another days gone
I lose some rationality
I sing into a negative song
that points its fingers back at me

There's nothing to ask you

Bleed myself blind over this ill bleed myself read them and weep half a mind we only need half a mind

you say the right answers and shine a light inside of me dont have a whatever say and breedin siamese

There's nothing to ask you

Im done for the now
we will be siamese
when we can foresee
through the fog
theres a voice
that keeps me keepin on

no inocence lost just a cherry flavoured chance my little saviour ill bleed your blood you be and be

Just like i never did just like i never could take right in tonight ill ?????????? ??????????