

## Ghosts

Paint It Black

We rattle chains.  
And we question how we were trained.  
We speak words profane.  
We'll be banging pots and pans until you understand.  
We're following a different plan.  
Tried to live the good life.

I just wasn't good enough.  
Tried to live the simple life.  
I wasn't simple enough.  
Tried to live the high life but I couldn't get high enough.  
We won't let you forget.