

# All My Friends Are Ghosts

Powerman 5000

An apparition in your condition has every right to expect some suspicion  
And there's no gratitude in all this solitude but still you wonder how I got this attitude  
Your bloody hands and hollow eyes are just a part of your disguise  
Your phantom tricks, they'll burn out quick but not as fast as you

All my friends are ghosts and go away (go away, go away)  
Fade and disappear more with each day (everyday, everyday)

It's not irrational to get emotional, people love to indulge the sensational  
Don't blame society when you lie to me, might be invisible but you ain't no piety  
Shadow shapes they walk through walls, the phone will ring but there's no call  
Times change but still remain the haunted rules of someone else's game

All my friends are ghosts and go away (go away, go away)  
Fade and disappear more with each day (everyday, everyday)

Just take a look you'll see right through  
There's nothing more that I can do

All my friends are ghosts  
I said, all my friends are ghosts  
All my friends are ghosts... and go away

You don't have to hang around, make a move or make a sound  
Lost your identity, transparencys alright by me

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