

Haunted

Radical Face

I can hear the car
As it rumbles up the driveway
But I'm too scared to look,
So I curl up beneath the window
And I pray they won't find me
And I pray that I'll keep still

I see your face in the glass
With branches growing from your mouth
You wear the moon like a halo
You wear the night like it's your coat
And you're always laughing
But you always look afraid
I think we're haunted

Hands against my eyes
I hear you crying in your sleep
I think we're haunted

(Clouds are coming down the chimney)
No we're never alone
(And trees are falling through the windows)
I think we're haunted
(Now they're stuck in the ceiling)
And we're swimming through ghosts
(The rain is pouring on the dying roof)
Yeah I think we're haunted
(Clouds are blowing up and down the walls)
No we're never alone
(Water's flooding on the kitchen floor)
I think we're haunted
(The words are all taking it back
We've overstayed our welcome
It's time we were gone)