

It Haunts Me

Royal Bliss

Hey, mister, go get all your feelings
Yeah, they come from the factory
Stay within no hither, turn the pages
As they fall from the magazine

Some people don't get it out of road
With all your philosophies
Time ain't a bottle spin, black and white
For everyone in the world to see

Your mind is far away
I see your ghost, it haunts me

So tired of the separation, [?]
Yeah, they call in anxiety
Take it to the heart, 'til you feel it grow
And then you're back for my apathy
You'd stand me if you could, baby
I can tell me by the stares that you turn on me

I love your mind, I'm far away
I see your ghost it haunts me

I love your mind, I'm far away
I see your ghost it haunts me
I love your mind, I'm far away
I see your ghost it haunts me
I will love your mind, I'm far away
I see your ghost it haunts me
It haunts me, it haunts me, it haunts me, it haunts me, it haun
ts me