When I open my eyes my reflection dies killing the ${\tt GHOST}$...

With nothing left inside too late for suicide I, I don't exist ...

I'm a soulless ghost and I roam this empty shell and I, I don't exist $\ \ \,$

when I open my eyes and I stare outside it makes me sick and I shut back down

Not even sickness inside no memories survive and ${\bf I}$ am the ghost

I'm a whisper from the dead
A ghost that never lived and I don't exist

When I open my eyes my reflection dies killing the GHOST

When darkness shines in my eyes until I'm blind I, I don't exist

No reflection remains in the end it's all the same and I, I don't exist

when I open my eyes my reflection dies my sickness subsides I'm less than alive

As I start to descend below the end of sin I am the ghost

I'm a whisper from the dead
A ghost that never lived and I don't exist

When I open my eyes my reflection dies killing the $\ensuremath{\mathsf{GHOST}}$