

## Chasing Ghosts

### The Amity Affliction

Will they remember my name when I'm gone?  
When they know what I did was so fucking wrong?  
Put the steel to my wrist, lost the breath in my chest  
Just to forget all the wrongs I had left.

I took the exit  
Left my friends in the gutter;  
Left my life right behind me  
Left myself, left it all.

Left myself, left it all  
Not a falter, not a stutter  
Not a note, and now?  
There's nothing at all.

Are you at all haunted by memories past?  
Are you ready to make this one breath your last?  
Is your chest so heavy you're ready to leave  
Or are you just hoping that someone will grieve?

And now we roll on... I'm gone now  
I don't remember much  
I just know that I would have been better off  
If I had stayed, spoken to a friend

Let my heart keep on beating and not given it all up  
For the grave, for the grave.  
There's no one there on the other side  
There's nothing more than what I had.

There's no ghost left to haunt you  
So you know I'm still here  
Just the end of my life  
Nothing left here at all.

There's no memories here  
Just the regrets of the dead  
Please don't follow my footsteps  
Cherish all you have left.

Are you at all haunted by memories past?  
Are you ready to make this one breath your last?  
Is your chest so heavy you're ready to leave  
Or are you just hoping that someone will grieve?

There's no one there on the other side,  
(There's no one there on the other side)  
There's nothing more than what I had.  
There's no ghost left to haunt you.

There's no ghost.  
There's no memories here,  
Just the regrets of the dead,  
Please don't follow in my footsteps  
Cherish all you have left.

There's no memories here, (memories here)

Just the regrets of the dead, (regrets of the dead)  
Please don't follow in my footsteps (my footsteps)  
Cherish all you have left.

Are you at all haunted by memories past?  
Are you ready to make this one breath your last?  
Is your chest so heavy you're ready to leave  
Or are you just hoping that someone will grieve?

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