

## Ghost

## The Horrors

People falling around, down, down  
You feel the jewel in the crown, slipping out  
Got to keep your eyes on the rope  
Don't let them close  
It's all an act, part of my love  
I won't let you go

Feels like I'm tied to these tracks  
No way out  
Ship full of hypnotists  
I slip, I won't let you go

Come feel her, come feel her  
Come feel her, come feel her  
Come feel her, come feel her  
Come feel her

They're just believers  
Violent dreamers  
Rolling over, endlessly  
They're just believers  
[?]  
Rolling over, endlessly

Come feel her, come feel her  
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Come feel her