

## Your Ghost

### The New Amsterdams

Your ghost is haunting the alleyways  
Pacing the tracks where you tread  
Seeking the solace of sleep  
Maybe you don't know you're dead

Witness the worst of your history only to chase it again  
Discreet but curiously  
Repeating the act in the end

Lonely and grieving  
Will your god take me too  
This won't be the memory I will carry of you

I watch the sea, you lied to me  
I will wait but the day never comes

Tempt me to change things because I've got the will and the blade  
but my sins have cursed me  
So I wander the rest of my days

Lonely and grieving  
Will your god take me too  
This won't be the memory I will carry of you  
I believed it killed me  
It's too late for the truth

I watch the sea, you lied to me  
I will wait but the day never comes

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