

Sick & Alone

Those Poor Bastards

Last night I dreamed of darkness
Last night I dreamed of home
I tried to call my father
My father's dead and gone

Sick & alone
Caught in a bad time
Sick & alone
Yonder the ghosts fly

The sky was black and threatening
The sky it had no sun
I opened up my window
And bravely cocked my gun

Sick & alone
Caught in a bad time
Sick & alone
Yonder the ghosts fly

Again the day has ended
Again the day is lost
I crawl into my basement
And lock away my thoughts

Sick & alone
Caught in a bad time
Sick & alone
Yonder the ghosts fly