

## Hungry Ghost

Violent Soho

Down by the quarry  
Smoke towers suck up all the sunlight  
All the trees sway back and forth  
You can hear them bend

Just let me rest now  
Skyscrapers can crumble tomorrow  
I felt the ghost now  
Touch my hand while I lay in this water

No one can take me from this home  
No one to take a photograph  
This picture wont' last

Let me rest now  
Just wanna float in American water  
I felt the ghost now  
Touch my hand while I lay in this water

We don't last long anyway  
Oh God