

Zion I "Ghost Story"

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Down Below, where the cold winds blow
Roots sustained from the blood that you flow
Hard to see, hard to see where you be at
Where we meet at
[digging?] for you there, but I knew you would be back
can't you see that? Fear inside my chest
walk alone, I'ma free that.

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Roots sustained from the blood that you flow
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Where we meet at
[digging?] for you there, but I knew you would be back
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walk alone, I'ma free that.

Sittin' in the same place, swingin' on a swing
Playin' all alone, don't know, wanna hear you sing
I can hear the screams and the whines and the moans
I can hear the dead men rattlin' their bones
Turnin' over tombs
Shame that's never gone
Spirit went to god, but the body stay at home.
Livin' in regrets in a house with no exits
I will let you free, but a priest is your best bet.
You ain't had no rest yet?
Ain't you getting' tired?
Hundred years of runnin', so much pain on the inside
Can I burn a candle? Shall I say a prayer?
Know you feel alone, no one sees you standin' there

can't you see that? Fear inside my chest
walk alone, I'ma free that.
Free that, free that, free that! [repeats and
fades]
GP

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