

Chapters "Ghosts"

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I'd have bones to pick with you if I had some,
I'd have words to say to you if you would listen,

I'm beating myself,
In front of nobody else,
But nothing's happening,
I can't feel my skin

We're so frightening,
We're suffering,
I'm beating myself,
In front of nobody else,

I'd have bones to pick with you if I had some,
I'd have rivers that I could swim if I could get in them,

Don't beat yourself down, because there's no one
around,
And nothing's happening, because I can't feel my skin
We're so frightening,
We're suffering,
Don't beat yourself down, because there's no one
around,
We're so frightening,
We're suffering.

I'd have whole nights to walk through,
I'd watch night turn to day
Think of all the things I'd do
Think of all the things I could say,
We're so frightening,
We're suffering.

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