

Fake Problems

"To Repel Ghosts"

Visit "[To Repel Ghosts](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What happens when we die?
You really cannot say, but I guess we'll find out
someday.
The cameras focus in on the bleeding and ablaze,
and I've got my doubts this will change.

We're suckers for entertainment, oh yeah we just want
the truth.
If you don't give it, we're going to take it. That's just the
way we work.

You're afraid of the dark, afraid of the dark.
And you know as well as I know, you're afraid.

Now those bones are breaking down,
and you cannot escape the truth we all have to face.
You're being lowered in to your new home,
and everyone's watching you go down.

We're suckers for entertainment, oh yeah we just want
the dirt.
If you don't give it, we're going to take it. That's just the
way we work.

You're afraid of the dark, afraid of the dark.
And you know as well as I know, you're afraid.

Those wolves are coming to town, and our houses are
made of straw.
Oh yeah, they're going to huff, they're going to puff.
They're going to blow the whole damn thing down.

We're afraid of the dark, afraid of the dark.
And you know as well as I know, we're afraid.

Visit [Fake Problems](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.