

Furthermore "Being A Ghost Isn't That Great"

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Being a ghost isn't all that
Haunting to do because we're jealous of you
I'm unloved, what? Undreamed of, what?
Nothing to say, we cry, "Oh, why? Oh, why?"

Being a ghost is the most boring
I'm full of holes when the rain is pouring
I saw Poltergeist, but it's no where as nice
'Cause every wall I walk through, someone I can't talk
to

I'm not too excited to be a apparition and all
Have faith, and have delighted
After all afterlife's not fair
I'm not into been to being one with thin air

I have the hardest time trying to scare away
My presentations passed off as hallucinations
On a vacation from the 5 senses as well as the 6th
sense of humor
At least that's the rumor

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Being a ghost is close to
Holding a rookie that doesn't hold you
While we're shower, I wish I wasn't watching you
Through this one way window in Limbo

No where to go, I have no potential though
Have any goals, and no residential
Eventually a change of part will start me off
With the back to wash off feet invisible

If I only I could be more colorful
But lines to stay inside, would I laugh?
Let's flash back to the world when I was in it
(He'll be dead in 60 seconds)
Well he'll have to wait a minute

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I made a date with God to discuss if I could
Rejuvenate back to my late physical form
I had to fill out a form

And my appearance was born into the true me, new me
Remodeled me, disembodied now I'm embodied with
flesh
Out on the beach I forgot what it feels like
To make a imprint in the sand underneath

Going deep in the water buff
Waves crashed in, smashed in my head, smack dab on
the rocks
So my body is lying in the box
And I'm sad to say I'm back in the same spot, ghost

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