

Have Nots "Moonlit"

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A ghost of an empty shell but he'll never know,
That he's got to keep sight.
So where's the reassurance that the mind is thinking
clearly,
Never knows what not to do.
Starting walking tall and then the slur became the
words
The night is closing in he's feeling small and goes to
bed without her.
A ghost of an empty shell but he'll never know,
That he's got to keep sight tonight well hell.

Should have seen this coming; the night,
The vice, the moonlight no clarity.
When all he needed was the feeling
That his heart and soul was beating,
Was it out of time and out of sync?
Facing the brink with all the insecure thinkers
And walking white lines in a failed attempt to feel her.

Walking afterglow dim lit shadows and he drowns the
hours.

The night, the vice, the price, is always unforgiving,
He lost the sense of being in the bottles.
So he fills them up, toughens up, searches for some
dumb luck,
A classy act fuck up giving up in what he called
believing;
As far as I can tell he knows nothing other than his own
destruction.
A ghost of an empty shell but he'll never know,
That this isn't real time he's thinking blind.

So what happened, the next morning,
Where's the guy who blinded all the light
From ever shining through he, he's just waiting,
For the opportune moment and you know he's going to
tell you well.
Hey kid forget today she's nothing but a runaway,
Your inhibition bullshit is coming down my way,
Cause I'm your friend lets pop the cap

There's nothing here to hold you back,
The ghost of the empty shell is here, and he says her.

Walking after glow dim lit shadows
And he drown the hours,
The walking after glow dim lit shadows
With empty bottles and drowns the hours.

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