

I Am Ghost "Bone Garden"

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I am the man they couldn't hang
A forced-fed son of romance dressed in hooks who
kissed your
Head, killed 12 dead baby
I am an addict burning winter, a closed-door
annihilator
Motherfucker burned who was married in your bone
garden

It's feeling hot outside lately and I'm not alone
Feels like I'm back inside your hell (how does it feel?)
It's gonna rain, I'm gonna rain tonight, rain on your
parade
And I'm just getting started (so how does it feel...
again?)

These ugly mall-rats burning Shepard whores
(Hide and seek) banished the walls of dying jackals
who sit in
Chairs, Tonight, tonight I'll drink until I drown, take all
but
Seven pills then love me in your bone garden

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Feels like I'm back inside your hell (how does it feel?)
It's gonna rain, I'm gonna rain tonight, rain on your
parade
And I'm just getting started (So how does it feel?)

When it rains it pours, when I rain you pour delicious
When it rains it pours, when I rain you pour delicious
You say you love me? But you don't know me! I can't
feel anything
(This sick mud, sick mud, this sick mud covers me)

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And I'm just getting started (So how does it feel?)

When it rains it pours, when I rain you pour delicious

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