

Cary Brothers "Ghost Town"

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Light a match and burn this all down. Suffocate the voices in doubt. Nothing here is falling in place. A map that points to all our mistakes.

Too much to handle, much to take. This is a ghost town. Too far to go to get to here. Too much of this sound. I need a light. I need to know when I can breakout. Tell me it's safe now. Tell me it's safe now.

Spiders crawling down from the wall. They might be listening to this call. Are you even all that you say? The chemicals they make me this way.

Too much to handle. Much too late. This is a ghost town. Too far to go to get to here. Too much of this sound. I need a sign. I need to know when I can breakout. Tell me it's safe now. Tell me it's safe now. And everybody acts like a game, oooooooh! Are we really just filling space? And all the pieces they don't add up to none.

Too much to handle, much to take. This is a ghost town. Too far to go to get to here. Too much of this sound. I need a light. I need to know when I can breakout. Tell me it's safe now. Tell me it's safe now. Light a match and burn this all down.

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