

## **The Gay Blades**

### **"Shadow's Like A Ghost"**

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So he stumbles in with a broken jaw and a bloody pair  
of shoes  
And a heart unbroken torn unspoken, fuck you attitude  
"Well you should be warned I'm cold to the core and  
I do just as i choose,"  
With a pride half stolen hand rolled chain smoking  
street tough kind of truth

But a bastard song won't make this up for you

Oh, try to shake it off  
But my shadow's like a ghost and I won't pray for  
nothing  
Oh just to feel young

So we cleaned him up, and we gave him love and what  
I thought was safe refuge  
And tried to warm his stupid core used to heart ache  
and abuse  
Well it seems to me as he fell asleep, some part of him  
let loose,  
The bitterness an empty net for memories he'd love to  
lose

But a bastard son won't change himself for you.

Tell me does it haunt you now  
Let me fill it up pass it all around  
Show us where the blood drips down to the ground

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