

Thumb "Haunted"

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I never wanted this in the first place, had I known
better, I wouldn't have lost my face, 'cause
I'm not a sucker
to the chances of disgrace, but I wouldn't be here,
wouldn't fill this space.
But can it justify to be a split-tongue-guy with a split
personality, musicly, lyricly, can't you
see ev'rrything that I'm about derives around
honesty...honesty!
I wasn't made, don't even like the trade, sometimes
you've gotta pay in order to get paid, I
paid my dues, now I don't wanna choose, 'cause
ev'rything I stood for is ev'rything I lose...so I
lose...don't make me choose...!

Haunted by the ghosts I called upon...he was haunted!

I'm not a two headed man, a monster in a can, not a
Jekyll and Hyde, I guess I never had a
plan, what this would turn into; but now I begin to
understand all the shit, that the others have
been through, I'm not a living dead, with a zipper in my
head...open me up to find out where
I'm at, 'cause I'm my own creation, my Frankenstein, so
check the situation, 'cause it's about
time, that someone understood what I'm going
through...I'm living through my worst ever
dream come through, I'm living through my worst ever
dream come true...so come true...my
dream come true...! Haunted by the ghosts I called
upon...he was haunted

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