Alter Boys, the "Famine Ghost"

Visit "Famine Ghost" on MotoLyrics.com

Crawled across this glass-slept on these nails
Dissapointment never fails
These blood shot eyes focus on your flaws
Now reach for the shortest straw
Wide awake these nights-nightmares at ease
Now I become an anomaly
Shortness of breath program destruct
Cotton candy framed a paper cut

Take one last breath fill up your lungs
Pay it back take it back-back where it belongs
Take one last breath fill up your lungs
Pay it back take it back-back where it came from
I swear on my mothers eyes
I had nothing to do with your demise
I'm lost without you
So let's propose a toast to the famine ghost

Open empty mouths-all tied in knots
Memories I thought that I forgot
These stomach pains-strain of disease
Can't hear my prayers ignore my pleas
A mothers child-a soldiers guilt
Smell the flowers before they wilt
Send a funeral wreath-a folded flag
A yellow ribbon wrapped around a body bag

Take one last breath fill up your lungs
Pay it back take it back-back where it belongs
Take one last breath fill up your lungs
Pay it back take it back-back where it came from
I swear on my mothers eyes
I had nothing to do with your demise
I'm lost without you
So let's propose a toast to the famine ghost

Back and fourth from work 40 hours till home Everyday the same this haggard life is my own Hungry mouths need value meals Super size my future and these 18 wheels I'm as blue as my collar and this bruise of mine Hammered down teamster bought box of pine

I swear on my mothers eyes
I had nothing to do with your demise
I'm lost without you
So let's propose a toast to the famine ghost

Pay it back take it back-back where it belongs Pay it back take it back-back where it came from

Visit Alter Boys, the page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.