

## **Sons & Daughters**

### **"Rebel With The Ghost"**

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I can hear her late at night  
Rattling along the corridor  
Wearing my name around my neck  
I'd long forgotten who I was

So I rebel with the ghost  
Try to fight but my hands and feet are fading  
Used to fall for it all  
Now my weak insides are backed by gutless  
conversation

A specter of your former self  
No reflection in the mirror, when you least expect  
Wearing my name around my neck  
Apparently just self-possessed

So I rebel with the ghost  
Try to fight but my hands and feet are fading  
Holding on to the wall  
Now my weak insides are backed by gutless  
conversation

I rebel with the ghost  
Try to fight but my hands and feet are fading  
Used to fall for it all  
Now my weak insides are backed by gutless  
conversation

I rebel with the ghost  
Try to fight but my hands and feet are fading  
Holding on to the wall  
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