

Gina Young

"Haunted"

Visit "[Haunted](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

ive got, a narrow scope of vision
theres mosters crowding my periphery
im enraged, and i am on a mission
im haunted, i have a ghost in me

i have a journal and its next to my bed
it catches nightmares as they drip from my head
i try to read them but theyre written in code
buning up the pages from the weight of the motherload

who walks down these halls
living vicariously through the soles of her feet
who traces her fingers along theses walls
who makes the floorboards creek

i love you, i love you
i dont say those words cause they never sound real
i love you, i love you
i dont have a body and i cant even feel

ive got to makes it home by midnight
im alive, but i have lost my eyesight
i once was running and i tripped and fell
a bible thumped me and i slipped in to hell
i turned around and i pulled out my hair
cause all the christians were there

Visit [Gina Young](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.