

The Ghost Inside

"One For The Road"

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Pull out the pin again
A nail bomb in the heart of this city
But all we ever seem to hit: posers

We dance around our camp fires
As cowards we're dangerous
But all we ever seem to get: roses

Heres the future
Haven't you heard,
Heres the future
Ghost unit coming for ya

Truth is we're faltering
Why we scream not why we sing
But all we ever need from you: devotion

Heres the future
Haven't you heard,
Here the future
Ghost unit coming for ya

Lights out, lights down, communication always breaks
down
Lights out, lights down, yeah.
Lights out, lights down, communication always breaks
down
Lights out, lights down, yeah.

We learn the new tricks in our days off
We build our gravestones with our day jobs

Lights out, lights down, communication always breaks
down
Lights out, lights down, yeah.
Lights out, lights down, communication always breaks
down
Lights out, lights down, yea

