

High Court, The "Like A Ghost"

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Into the off-white room, she lived her life just to live up
to the moon.

Teared eyes, sunrise.

She hasn't slept a wink all night.

This is the part where she looks in the mirror.

And she puts her face in her hands and says,

"Oh when, oh when will I ever stop all this?

Just a little bit more, that's all I need until I'm done with
it."

It wasn't supposed to be this way.

And you say, "how did this happen to me?"

This is how.

It wasn't supposed to be this way.

And you say things won't ever change.

This is how.

Empty smile, yeah, it's been awhile.

You're talking the talk but you won't walk a mile.

Welfare, you don't care.

You blow all your money, say life isn't fair.

Every little thing that you do is to put me through,
but every little thing that goes wrong is in spite of what
you do.

Your complexion is white, you lie and say you're alright.

What you don't understand is that you're not only
hurting yourself.

It wasn't supposed to be this way.

And you say, "how did this happen to me?"

This is how.

It wasn't supposed to be this way.

And you say things won't ever change.

This is how.

Dark circles and the veins in your eyes,

tell your whole life story and they face never lies.

Every little thing that you do is to put me through,

but every little thing that goes wrong is in spite of what

you do.

Your complexion is white, you lie and say you're alright.
What you don't understand is that you're not only
hurting yourself.

It wasn't supposed to be this way.

And you say, "how did this happen to me?"

This is how.

It wasn't supposed to be this way.

And you say things won't ever change.

This is how.

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