

Iknowaghost

"Where Did You Get Those Clothes"

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Judgement has taken me
To a place I call my home
Giving all that once was known

Move!

Ripping away from the foundation
Of what he may have known
And what he may one day become

All these misdirections in desolation
Have led to my untimely undoing
Upon this rock I call my own
A name carved into his spine

Ripping away at the foundation
This suffering's my own undoing
Ripping away from the foundation
Of what he may have known
And what he may one day become

This suffering is my own undoing
All these lights and colours mapping the streets
Have shown me a whole new outlook on life
I call my own
Upon this rock I call my own
A name carved into his spine
Desolation has led to my untimely undoing
Upon this rock I call my own
A name carved into my spine

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