

Digital Ghost

Boston Manor

Got tired of all my friends
I'm bored of waiting for the world to end
Make sure you tell the kids
You never know what sticks
I'm here to be entertained
Steal my face and throw away my name
Cause I never needed it
You're all so welcoming
I looked up at the sun and felt my eyelids burn
I'm getting numb
Bleed me into you
Bleed me into you

Digital ghost
Digital ghost
(In the fold)
You are the dust
You are the dust
(In the bowl)

So darling hold my hand
Cause you and I are in demand
Reality is such a bore
Cause no one has secrets left anymore
Just love me till I'm numb
This coma is so beautiful
I'm so fucking beautiful

Digital ghost
Digital ghost
(In the fold)
You are the dust
You are the dust
(In the bowl)

Sold god so I made my own
Sold god so I made my own
You're a strain that'll fade away
You're the colour that fades to grey
You're the voices that won't go away
I'm more than a number
So let me forget about you

Digital ghost
Digital ghost
(In the fold)
You are the dust
You are the dust
(In the bowl)