

# Ghost Story

Brocas Helm

I heard the music in my sleep  
Silence broken dark and deep  
Return me  
To a time of innocence

When a man could live by metal  
His honor and his blade  
Something never seen  
Something like a dream

Then the world comes in and  
You start to scream  
Something like a ghost story  
A ghost story

They walk the halls of endless night  
Without the past, without the light  
Windows to nothing in their eyes  
I look at them and freeze inside

Death is walking with his bride  
Bones are scattered in the tide  
Nothings wrong, nothings right  
Insanity is king

Then the world falls in and  
You start to scream  
Something like a ghost story  
A ghost story

Where is the exit  
Where is the door  
Why do I think  
I been here before

I heard the music  
In my sleep  
Silence came  
Then dark and deep

Then the world comes in and  
You start to scream  
Something like a ghost story  
A ghost story