

Moonlight comes through the shades now  
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Cuts on in through the darkness  
I can't say that I like this  
Ghosts are free to parade now  
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Only making themselves known to me when I'm all alone

is he as slowly  
Lost most of pain  
Take all those faces with me

Not since a liar  
Paranoid minds  
What I only need is sleep

I'll pretend to be dead now  
I'll pretend to be dead now  
To myself I'm repeating  
"Seeing isn't believing"  
Ghosts are free to parade now  
Ghosts are free to parade now  
Only making themselves known to me when I'm all alone

These apparitions  
Myriad dreams  
Chill in my spine, so cold

Death reeks of ...  
Dwelling in sweat  
You can't kill something that's already dead