

Ghost of Nothing

Erra

Treading waters poisoned by timeless intoxicants, always knowing
that a darkness will find us
Scaling walls of imagined boundaries, we are the reapers of shame,
the successors of pain

I could follow you down to the bottom of your solemn state
Straining to pull you out of the trenches that your mind creates

Hesitation sits in hindsight of the blind man
Cut me open

Won't you follow tonight, just breathe in slowly
I don't want to see you suffer forever (forever)
You are seemingly safe and sound, but you carry such a heavy weight
A spirit that slowly drowns, but the body doesn't translate

Bolstering the need to feel accomplished, overshadowed by
Decisions of finite progress
A moment to take my time to let the noise subside
Maybe I can finally breathe if I take a step outside myself
Maybe I can finally breathe easy
Cut me a box to size, yeah

Won't you follow tonight, just breathe in slowly
I don't want to see you suffer forever, forever
Plagued by thoughts of self-defeat

Ghost of nothing
A ghost of a nothing; an anchor for all suffering

Won't you follow tonight
I don't want to see you suffer

Won't you follow tonight, just breathe in slowly
I don't want to see you suffer (suffer) forever (forever)
Won't you follow tonight, just breathe in slowly
I don't want to see you suffer (suffer) forever (forever)
I don't want to see you

A ghost of a nothing; an anchor for all suffering