

# Ghost In The Making

Floater

All you tortured and strange.  
Before we begin, just open your mind so y'all can climb in.  
Sell your souls for a dime, and don't try to fight, you'll never be strong  
But you'll always be mine. Ya you'll always be mine

Sell your cock off the walk, a heart like a balloon, and it's getting bigger.  
Still in air comes that knock, upon your front door. When you dance across the floor. You'll know one thing for sure!

You know they won't say nothing (3x)

You know they won't say no! (2x)

While you work into just one slice. I'll give you this kindly advice.

They bargain your name for half price.

You're just a ghost in the making.

Now you're tortured and you're strange. It's already begun, why keep throwing punches when you know that I've won. Sell your soul for a dime and don't try to fight. You'll never be wrong but you'll never be right. No you'll never be right.

Talk your talk walk your walk. I'm no common fool. I'd say you've took your number. Still in air comes that knock, upon your front door. When you dance across the floor. You'll know one thing for sure!

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