# Ghost Beach

**Hollywood Undead**

In an old apartment
Down in the garden
I was born on a sunny day
When the riots ruled the streets like a Sunday parade
Everyone is cruising
Gang signs were moving
You know how we're doing
White lines abusing
On the boulevard, we never go too far
Nothing really matters when you're walking on stars
Last call at the Rainbow Bar
Mistress Los Angeles stole my heart
You can sell yourself if you've got no soul
Nowadays auditions to the devil are sold
From the boardwalk, I see the ghost on the beach
Memories of my city keep haunting me

Where's LA?
Where's LA?
Where's LA?
Whatever happened to the city we knew?
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Whatever happened to the city we knew?

No range of sunshine
All the broken tail-lights
Earthquakes on silver lakes
False dreams, yeah, I can hear the heartbreak
Malibu, we cruising
The cops come, we lose 'em
You know how we do it
And this life I'm using
We out here, in East LA
'Bout to start a little shit down on PCH
Whatever happened to my favorite place?
Running red lights, never touched the brakes
I used to have my own map to the stars
Wouldn't you know, the stars were open scars
I wouldn't have it any other way
And I don't give a fuck come Judgment Day

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Tell my mother, my brothers
My father, and others
I'll be gone till November with LA
My lover
Tell my mother, my brothers

My father, and others
I'll be gone till November with Los Angeles
My lover
Hold your sons, your daughters
The sand, the water
We are California
Like no other

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