

Ghosts

NoMeansNo

Thin voices call out of thin air
„Do you really care?
Do you really care?“
There is no reason to be afraid
All the bodies have been laid to rest
Nobody passes the test of time
The long climb into thin air, thin air
There is no one there

You think you have time
You have no time

An image may be left in place
Of what was felt there is no trace
In words recited without sound
By voices buried underground
There is no meaning to be found
„Do you really care?
Do you really care?“
There is no one there

You think you have time
You have no time

There are no castles without ghosts
And no spirits without hope
But nobody passes the test of time
You stand in line, you have your place
The in the space of moments fall
From again and again and again tonot at all
From again and again and again tonot at all
I do not fear the buried sounds
Of words that echo underground
A memory is a loaded gun
And I remember everyone
I remember you
„Do you really care?
Do you really care?“
There is no one there
There is no one there
Why are you scared?
There is no one there
You're clean, strong and free like you always wanted to be
You're alone, alone, alone
There is no one there