

# Ghost

## Secrets of the Moon

A slim starved body  
Rises to vast extents  
This wrinkled tactful skin  
From the head to the tip of the toe

Impeccable in nature and appearance  
Pours in everlasting seven seas  
The revolting ghost stirs through salvation  
Lives on and studies the living

Darkness  
Anonymous  
Here  
Bygone  
Forever and now  
When will I become

Darkness devours the bones of the descendant  
They forgot to call the name of the lord  
As the shadow discovered them  
And turned them to beings

Characters failed in words of fury  
He is deep  
He afflicts

The ghost is me  
The ghost is me

He expects men to adopt the spirit  
To cry anxiously  
To mark death with a cross  
To stir through salvation

Salvation