

Unseen

The Ghost Inside

One foot in the grave and one hand in the sky
Heaven comes with a price
If all I know is Hell how will I ever find paradise?

Rabid are the wolves within that hunt with a vengeful sickness
When the innocent lose their innocence how can they find forgiveness?

It took everything to find a shred of hope in only shadows of me
So am I guilty for trying to put my mind at ease?
This pain is unseen

Some scars are more than skin deep
Unseen
Some scars are more than skin deep

Speak low so they won't know
Keep it in, don't let it show
For all the days that came and went
Every moment felt insignificant

Standing on the edge of this divide
Between two worlds, unable to take a side
I ask myself as I run from the memories in my mind

Am I lucky to be alive?
Am I lucky to be alive? When it took everything
To find a shred of hope in only shadows of me
So am I guilty for trying to put my mind at ease?
This pain is unseen

Some scars are more than skin deep
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