

Ghost

Votchi

I'm the ghost in your mind. I see you, but you' e blind.
Open your eyes and see the fear, the fear.

You are at home alone. I'm going to take your soul.
You better start to scream, to scream, to scream.
Sweet little child, he's not real. He's just a dream of your fa
ntasy
He thrives on your fear, he's not as strong as he seems to be

I'm the ghost, you are at home.
Be afraid of me 'cause I will steal your mind
You have no chance to escape from me!

Sweet little child...