

# Ghostown

ZOX

i live in this ghostown  
the whispers from the walls fall like feathers to the ground  
i walk upon these cemetary streets  
and i don't speak the language of the skeletons that i meeti live in this ghostown  
the acid from the architecture is burning the place down  
i wander through these solitary streets  
they're empty as an afterthought in purple pools of gasolinethe river's all in flames  
i can't go home again  
this city speaks in rain  
i live in this ghostown  
the coffee burns like kerosene and the color of my world is brown  
i look out on these melancholy streets  
it's quiet as a photograph and lonley as my vanity  
the river's all in flames  
i can't go home again  
this city's rearrangedi'm never going to leave this ghostown

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>