

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/>