**Ghost Choir**

They crawl back through my skull like smoke
The same dead thoughts I swore I broke
Regret’s a knife that cuts both ways
Old wounds dressed in different days

I've seen this film
(I've seen this film)
I know the end
(I know the end)

Echo chamber, empty room!
The same dark hymn, the same old tune
Now choose the silence in between
Become watcher of the war machine
There’s velvet lining every grave
A love too stubborn not to save

Some nights I burn with violent light
Some nights I'm buried underground
The mind's a liar whispering psalms
A ghost choir singing to my scars
(Don’t respond!)

I've seen this film
(I've seen this film)
I know the end
(I know the end)

Echo chamber, empty room!
The same dark hymn, the same old tune
Now choose the silence in between
Become watcher of the war machine
There’s velvet lining every grave
A love too stubborn not to save

Kill the story
Starve the ghost

No reply
My sweet antidote

Echo chamber, empty room!
The same dark hymn, the same old tune
But I'm the silence in between
The watcher of the war machine
There's hands to hold, there's breath to take
A love worth bleeding for again

The fire dies when I don’t blow
No war exists outside my skull
(Hey!)