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## Ghost World

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# Ghost World

Halvorson: Ghost World

*Dara Halvorson*

Lyrics.

They are everywhere.

They fill your head when you remain silent.

They give you strength when you are weak.

They calm you when you are frustrated.

They blind you from what is the truth,

swallowing you into their own world.

Lyrics consume me.

Lyrics consume us.

Lyrics will promise to give us something to say.

They create a voice in our head.

This voice feeds the subconscious as we remain unaware.

It may not be what you think but it will sure be damn close.

Lyrics hook you. Lyrics hook me.

Stuck on repeat over and over the words sink in.

I become lyrics.

I am lyrics of a song.

I am what I was told to become.

We all transform to what we are to become.

“Help I have done it again. I have been here many times before. Hurt myself again today. And the worst part is that there is no one else to blame. Be my friend, hold me. Wrap me up, unfold me. I am small, I’m needy. Warm me up and breathe me.” ~Sia

As the music creates, we are beings that are overwhelmed with the message left for us. We become haunted as we allow our minds to drift into the world of what we think is known. We try to escape what holds us to this life but we get sucked in. By the second verse we are bound to the imagination of what we believe reality to be.

None for you.

We have become consumed as we consume.  
Stuck in the repeating chorus of society.