

# Tina Dickow, Haunted

Black  
Screen  
Cold  
Clean  
Dry  
Taste in your mouth  
Scene by scene  
Sit back and watch your term run out  
Why don't you come?  
Unsensed  
Quick  
Cut  
Deep as you can  
Simple plot  
It isn't hard to understand

You're just a story  
Too late to be sorry  
Too late to untell what you're wishing you could change  
I know you're haunted  
By all that you wanted  
By all that you didn't recognize  
When it was yours

Stone face  
Heart race  
Nailed to the seat  
Page by page  
Blood driven tale for you to read  
Why don't you stay?  
Eyes  
Time  
Lines  
Words  
Lost in the most silent rhymes  
Spun by a man that lost his voice

You're just a story  
Too late to be sorry  
Too late to untell what you're wishing you could change  
I know you're haunted  
By all that you wanted  
By all that you didn't recognize  
When it was yours

It's all that you've got  
Now  
It's all that you're not  
Now

You're a different story  
Too good to be sorry  
Too good to untell what you're wishing you could change  
I know you're haunted  
By all that you wanted  
By all that you didn't ever recognize  
I know you're haunted  
By all that you wanted  
All that you didn't recognize  
When it was yours