

Prize Fighter Inferno, The "The Going Price For Home"

Visit "[The Going Price For Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And I've paid the price of solitude
With wish to worry while you're away,
With all grace to allow my hand
The travel & worth here across our face

I love you more than you could know
In those eye you hide it well.
I think you do.(2x)

As I turn the wheels that round the ground
Across the Never, here against the Grave,
Now I've lost the only thing that matters to my life
Is now the dream?

I love you more than you could know
In those eye you hide it well.
I think you do.(2x)

Here I go,
I'm on my way home now to you.
And it hurts to hear you feel.

Visit [Prize Fighter Inferno, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.