

## **Fort Minor f/ Styles of Beyond**

### **"Feel Like Home"**

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[Chorus 2X - Mike Shinoda]

These days are dark and the nights are cold  
People acting like they lost their soul  
And everywhere I go I see another person like me  
Trying to make it all feel like home

[Verse 1 - Mike Shinoda]

Standing on a bridge in the dark and I'm seeing my  
breath  
Trying to make it home without freezing to death  
And my Grandfather's face is stuck in my mind  
And how seeing him tonight's gonna be the last time  
I should've brought a jacket  
blowing in my hands like it's really gonna stop the chill  
I buy a cup of coffee with a five dollar bill  
Thinking laying in that box people look so still  
At times like these you start thinking  
Your first breath in and the clock starts ticking  
I'm not trying to bum anyone out  
Not trying to be dramatic, just thinking out loud  
I'm just trying to make some sense in my mind  
Some defence from the cold that I'm feeling outside  
And for a minute, escape with some rhythm and rhyme  
And get away from the grey just a bit at a time

[Verse 2 - Ryu]

Yeah  
Kind of funny how this world can treat you  
Like a freak in a sideshow, a carnival creature  
Climbing out of cans, I'm a diamond in the sand  
But you can't tell the difference on a beach full of  
rhinestones  
My life's like trying to swallow a pine cone  
It's tough when you live fast just to die slow  
Talk to dial tones, my dreams are far fetched  
It seems, so I sleep underneath this park bench  
I know it don't make sense, and I don't expect for you  
to know what it's like  
Smoke, drink, piss, sniffing everything in my site, push  
rocks in the pipe  
Lift off, I keep puffing 'til my lips turn white, And my

chest gets tight  
But who the fuck really cares, when you're so far left  
that even death looks right  
All I can do is hope for the best and pray  
That it gets a little better than yesterday

[Chorus 2X - Mike Shinoda]

[Verse 3 - Takbir]

Yo  
Pardon me, I think I'm next to earl  
Too many problems going on, that's why I left my girl  
Pack my backs and I travel with a pen and my notepad  
They said I was broke and things that I don't have  
But still, I try to find a way to escape  
From all the hate planted in my head which lead to  
mistakes  
But now I'm breaking the mold, See I was patient and  
calm  
Many sleep in the rain, but now I'm awake in the storm  
Writing my life in the short film, the rise and the fall  
How I managed to scorch hills and climb the wall  
Pound pavement, Aimless in this cold existence  
Even the things that change and I'm going the distance  
Overcoming the doubt that had control for so long  
To put it all behind me cause life still goes on  
Now I'm much stronger and know where I stand  
One lost soul searched over and over again

[Mike Shinoda]

These days are dark and the nights are cold  
People acting like they lost their soul  
And everybody's trying not to cry  
Tryin to get by and trying not to feel outta control  
And if you look hard enough, sometimes you'll find  
A place that might just remind you of home  
But if it doesn't feel like home, You can do what I do  
Just pretend you don't feel so alone (so alone, so  
alone...)

(Scratching...)  
Feel like home  
Feel like home  
Feel like home  
Feel like home  
Feel like home  
Feel like home  
Feel like home  
Feel like home

