

A.F.I. "...But Home Is Nowhere"

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26 years and seems like I've just begun
To understand my
My intimate is no one
When the director stole the show
Who bough it's last rites?
They cut the cast, the music and the lights
(Chorus)
This is my line, this is eternal
How did I ever end up here
Discarnate. Preternatural.
My prayers to dissappear
Absence of Grace marked as infernal
Ungranted in dead time left me disowned
To this nature so unnatural.
I remain alone.

26 years end. still speaking in these tounges
Such revelations
While understood by no one
When the new actor stole the show
Who questioned his grace
Please clear the house of illacquired taste
[chorus]

Give me something
Give me something
Give me something
Give me something
Give me something
Give me something real

I lay strewn
Across the floor
Cant solve this puzzle
Everyday another small piece can't be found
I lay strewn across the floor pieced up in sorrow.
The pieces are lost, the pieces don't fit.
Pieced together incomplete
Empty.
[chorus x2]
We held hands on the last night on earth
Our mouths filled with dust

We kissed in the field under trees
Screaming like dogs
Bleeding dark into the leaves
It was empty on the other edge town
But we knew
Everyone floated along the bottom of the river
So we walked through the waste
Where the road curved into the sea
And the shattered season lay
And the bitter smell of Burning was on you like a
disease
In our cancer of passion you said
"Death is a midnight runner"
The sky had come crashing down
Like news of an intimate suicide
We picked up the shards and formed them into shapes
of stars
That wore like an antique wedding dress
The echoes of the past broke the heart of the unborn
As the ferris wheel silently slowed to a stop
The few insects skittered away in hopes of a better
pastime
I kissed you in the apex of the maelstrom
And asked if you will accompany me in a quick fall
But you made me realize
That my ticket wasn't good for 2
I rode alone
You said, "the cinders are falling like snow."
There is poetry in despair
And we sang with unrivaled beauty
Bitter elegies of savagery and eloquence.
Of blue and grey
Strange, we ran down desperate streets
And carved our names in the flesh of the city.
The sun was stagnated somewhere beyond the rim of
the horizon
And darkness is a mystery of curves and lines.
Still, we lay under the emptiness and drifted slowly
outward,
And somewhere in the wilderness
We found salvation scratched into the earth like a
message.

I cannot leave here.
I cannot stay.
Forever haunted more than afraid.
Asphyxiate on words I would say.
I'm drawn to a blackened sky as I turn blue.
There are no flowers.
No, not this time.
There will be no angels gracing the lines.

Just this stark words I find.
I'd show a smile but I'm too weak.
I'd share with you, could i only speak, just how much
this hurts me.
I cannot stay here.
I cannot leave..
Just like all I loved, I'm make-believe.
Imagined heart, I disappear seems no 1 will appear
here and make me real.
There are no flowers, no, not at this time.
There will be no angels gracing the lines.
Just this stark words I find.
I'd show a smile but im too weak.
I'd share with you, could I only speak, just how much
this hurts me.
I'd tell you how it haunts me.
I'd tell you how it haunts me.
Cuts throug my day and sinks to my dreams.
I'd tell you how it haunts me.
You don't care that it haunts me.
There are no flowers.
No, not this time.
There will be no angels gracing the lines.
Just this stark words I find.
I'd show a smile but I'm too weak.
I'd share with you, could i only speak, just how much
this hurts me.
Just how much this hurts me..... just how much you.....

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