

Armchair Martian

"Never Coming Home"

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Lost the rage, lost the heartachin'
Hope I lost the selfish need
Release my pain, and I rely on ones who care
Afraid you're out, can't leave you in
Cause you're acting just like them
You ain't seeing how you are
Never cared before 'til now
I gotta carry you around
It ain't bad here as it sounds
And you ain't evil you're rehearsed
I never cared before 'til now
I gotta carry you around

I don't care if I won't sleep tonight
I've had faith, told you all
Skeptical, it's true
They're exceptions to the rule
I've been told, rock the boat
Here it is my friends

It ain't my place to say I know
But they ain't ever coming home
They're acting like the ones they scorned
And they ain't seeing how they are
You ain't as bad here as you sound
And you ain't evil you're rehearsed
I never cared before 'til now
I gotta carry you around
I'll arrange 'em by their sin
But I got time...
I don't care if I won't sleep tonight
I've had faith, told you all
Skeptical, it's true
They're exceptions to the rules
I've been told, rock the boat
So here it is my friends
Never coming home
It ain't my place to say I know
But they ain't ever coming home

