

## **No One Goes Home "Making A Scene Of The Scene"**

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Let me break this down yea, how the story comes  
together after you split in two.

The world is spinning round how devastated you  
become lose the other half of you.

He will lock his room up, he'll buy 13 pairs of scissors  
practice makes perfection.

Starts to scrape, all the pictures off his walls, the kiss,  
the face, the infection.

Climb up on a soapbox and shout you can't knock me  
out

Turn the volume up till you can't hear.

He died... his hair a different color, and took up a new  
name.

She cut... her skirt a little shorter and killed off all the  
blame to get over this.

Dressed up for a death-day, writing lyrics on her her  
mirror, hair is brushed into her face.

She's wearing all black now, she forgot her whites and  
yellows all in boxes out at his place

Tell me that its hard to be untrue, and I'll come back at  
you

with 30,000 lies you made this year.

Climb up on a soapbox and shout you can't knock me  
out

Turn the volume up till you can't hear.

He died... his hair a different color, and took up a new  
name.

She cut... her skirt a little shorter and killed off all the  
blame to get over you.

You, this just ain't right she's got no fight for

You, he's changed his locks, and burned his box of

You, she's not decaying he is saying

'break-up not break-down.'

He died... his hair a different color, and took up a new  
name.

She cut... her skirt a little shorter and killed off all the  
blame to get over this

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