

Defeater

"No Kind Of Home"

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"Where were you every night I woke up alone?"
Cold sweat keeps you up, "This ain't no kind of home"
"Come pick me up"

"Damn those boys at the bar, damn the way that you
drink"
Cold sweat, sleepless nights, when your hands start to
shake
"Damn that pier where you sit, damn your vengeance
for him
There's no bringing him back, fucking buried and dead

But you can't let go of that hero's death
You've been left with, left with this debt
Couldn't fight for your country
And your mother is an addict"

"How dare you?" [x3]
"This ain't no kind of home"

"Come pick me up"

"Damn that man that you humour
Only wants one thing from you
Damn those looks that you give him
Parlour tricks and I'm played for the fool"

"How dare you?" [x2]
"This ain't no kind of home"
[x2]

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