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We Are The In Crowd "Welcome To My Broken Home"

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Welcome to my, welcome to my fucking broken home. Can you feel the bliss? Can you taste the paradise? And I hate this place, it tears me apart The walls, they hide inside

This is an awful place, but this is my home (we're miles away from anything)
Where you stand is where you'll end (we're breaking down, we're breaking down)
This my home.

I'm looking for the cheapest place. I'm looking for.

Welcome to my, welcome to my fucking broken home.
Can you feel the bliss?
Can you taste the paradise?
I hate this place, (Where you stand is where you'll end)
It tears me apart.
The walls, they hide inside.

This is an awful place, but this is my home (we're miles away from anything)
Where you stand is where you'll end (we're breaking down, we're breaking down)
This my home.

This is my.(This is my) This is my.(This is my) This is my home.

This is my.(This is my)
This is my.(This is my)
This is my home. (We're breaking down, we're breaking down)

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