

Prize Fighter Inferno

"The Going Price For Home"

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And I've paid the price of solitude with wish to worry
while you're away.
With all grace to allow my hand to travel & worth here
across your face.

I love you more than you could know, in those eyes you
hide it well. I think you do.

As I turn the wheels that round the ground across the
Never, here against the Grave.
Now I've lost the only thing that matters to my life. Is
now the dream?

I love you more than you could know, in those eyes you
hide it well. I think you do.

Here I go, I'm on my home now to you.
And it hurts to hear you feel.

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