

Katamine

"The Home You Are"

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There's a place that you bed your head
Ever wondered why you call it rest
Like a pocket knife that spins one's flesh
When it's time for you to go into bed.

There's a door through which you lock yourself
To a place you think is safe
From the pocket knife that spins your flesh
When it's time for you to go into bed
Ever wondered why you get into bed?

And yet you're scared about everything
And yet you're scared about everything
It takes a while before you're sleeping
And yet you're scared about everything.

There a trick becoming one's own ghost
It's the game I love the most
Turns invisible inside your skin
When it's time for you to go into bed
Ever wondered why you get into bed

And yet you're scared about everything
And yet you're scared about everything
It takes a while before you're sleeping
And yet you're scared about everything.

The lonelier you are,
The safer you are.

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