

## The Ongoing Concept

### "My House My Home"

Visit "[My House My Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The seconds go by one by one,  
But I'm here hours later getting no where.  
Oh I can't focus.  
I've got ten things on my mind;  
And all of them are unimportant,  
But I'm still wasting time.

Now it's four in the morning,  
And I'm writing this song.  
And I can't go to sleep till I get every single line done.

Sometimes I pretend I'm living somewhere else.  
Sometimes I wish I wasn't here.  
After the roads end,  
And after the lights fade.  
Away from the vices that we have.  
That's where I want to be that's where I want to live.

The deadline draws closer day by day,  
But my mind gets side tracked with unnecessary  
things. Every single Distraction that crosses my mind is  
another I hour I spend trying to get back To the mind  
set that I was in before.

Sometimes I pretend I was living somewhere else.  
Sometimes I wish there was no One around.  
After the roads end,  
And after the lights fade.  
Away from the vices that we have.  
That's where I want to be that's where I want to live.

When I wake up in the morning,  
And all I hear are the birds singing.  
That's where I want to be.  
That's where I want to call home.

This is my house,  
This is my home if I wanted to get away.

