

Trybe

"Home"

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She lays a trail of blood to help me find my way
She speaks ever so softly as I fade away
She wears her heart on her sleeve,
But I'm still not...

Home.

Blood, broken
Withered, in chains
Blood, broken
Withered, in chains

I've been straying away from life and now it's gone
The change came too slowly for you to see

Living above the crowd,
Staring up at the clouds,
I'm never coming back

And she loves me
And she feeds me
And she helps me
She takes me home

Blood, broken
Withered, in chains
Blood, broken
Withered, in chains

Living above the crowd,
Staring up at the clouds,
I'm never coming back

And she loves me
And she feeds me
And she helps me
She takes me home

Fuck!

Living above the crowd,

Staring up at the clouds,
I'm never coming back
She keeps me awake,
Pry my eyes out so I can see
So I can feel, so I can understand
This fucking pain could disappear
She eats my life away, I watch my body decay
Swallowing self-suppressive years

She keeps me awake,
Pry my eyes out so I can see
So I can feel, so I can understand
This fucking pain could disappear
She eats my life away, I watch my body decay
Swallowing self-suppressive years
My sadistic child, oh misery,
Maybe one day I'll get home...

And she loved me
And she fed me
And she helped me
And she left me!
She takes me home

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