

Spill Canvas "Homesick"

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textbook infection started in the month of june
first my mouth grew tired and then the madness will
consume
sick of letting all of these lumps in my dry throat
explode
next time i will cut them out and let the dizzy ooze flow
into the streets eating away at everything
bringing civilization to its knees as i strap the bomb
onto my body
they tell me that they'll miss me
and this situation is so goddamn bittersweet
gotta get rid of me

a makeshift remedy serum is injected into my veins
as we're counting down the minutes to when my
ailment will strike again
the dynamite is strapped to my chest, it seems the only
answer
as they pace back and forth with anxiousness
hoping they have found a cure for homesickness like
this
and my skin starts turning black, and they all take a
few steps back
and give them one last simle, push the denator, and
start to laugh
but it's really not that bad, see this was the solution all
along
my memories were quarantined so we'll set them free
in this song
it's really not that bad, see this was the solution all
along

my memories were quarantined, so we'll set them free
in this song
set them free in this song

now we're finally home, it feels good not to be alone
just remember you must tend to it, for it to really grow
a garden of broken friendships reminds you you
survived
click your heels three times and pray that you will make
it out alive

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