

# Home Is Where The Heart Aches

As Friends Rust

Count me in  
Before you kick me out

We could argue 'till we're blue in my face  
Adding assault to injury

Be gentle  
It's my last time to shine  
Else I fall victim to the fists of time

It seems our blood is worth no more than mud  
But that's a blessing isn't it?  
And of course I give into it

Home is where the heart aches  
Home is where the love breaks  
Home never happened to me

What you see  
Is what you get  
And I suggest  
You get used to it

Because I will never  
Make you proud  
And that's something  
I can live with

Things don't change  
They stay the same  
It's only the words that rearrange  
I am the person I can't ignore  
I am the person that I abhor

Fifteen years  
Of endless fear  
Of stolen youth  
Of keeping clear  
I am the person you can't ignore  
I am the son you will never adore