

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