

You Should Be At Home Here

Carissa's Wierd

If I could feel anything
It wouldn't feel at all like this
If I could wake anywhere
I wouldn't wake up at home
If I could hear anything
It would be your voice to say
You should be you should be at home here now
I don't feel at home at all
This is where I will sit
To pay for all the wrong I've done
This is where I will sleep
To pay for all the wrong I've done
This is where I will wake
To pay for all the wrong I've done
This is where I will think
About all the wrong I've done
Hope your funeral goes as planned
And everyone falls all around you
Bringing flowers to make a pillow
For your weary head
I wont be there when you scream
At all the voices all around you
Saying the things you never ever want to hear about
I wont be there when you die
A thousand deaths for just one lie
It's amazing how you stay awake at all
I'll be waiting way down here
And I'll be waiting all alone
Waiting for you waiting for you
All the rats and spiders
Will probably laeve me here alone
Just like everyone they've got something better
That they can do
Everything that was to be
Forgotten us and will be gone
Everyone that was to be
Now somehow all became a memory