

No Home

Coal Chamber

No home.
This is not any form of home.
home home is where the heart is.
no home no heart.
no home no heart.
this your viewing room.
your room no view.
nothing seen nothing heard.
your home no heart.
shut up i'll kick you out.
shut up i'll do you in.
this your trap, your crap.
this is not my thing.
no soul no heart.
no home no heart.
shut up i'll kick you out.
shut up i'll do you in.
our wounds heal slowly.
they grow into mold me.
home.
can you trust me?
I've lived here for so long.
I wont change. so long sometimes.
can we just be enemies?