

# Home Ain't Never Home

Defeater

I'm wandering these streets alone  
They don't feel like home  
This once hallowed ground  
Feels like a ghost town now  
I'm on the street corners everyday  
At night I drink it away.  
And this flask that saved my life  
Might be the death of me.

And no man in this city  
Will take a chance on me  
The color of my skin  
Is all they see.

I was a hero when I came home  
Now no one seems to know  
And that medal that I received  
Means nothing to me  
I keep reading my momma's prayers  
I find nothing in there  
That makes any sense to me.

Her god  
Is no more  
Than a thief.

Gonna pack up  
Gonna leave town  
On a train car  
Headed north bound  
I'm gonna leave  
I'm gonna leave.  
With my lost hope  
I'm gonna get out  
Carry burdens,  
Carry my guilt  
I'm gonna leave

Carry burdens  
Burdens  
Burdens  
My burdens  
I watched the good men fall and brave boys die  
Hearing soldiers sob in the dead of night  
Every poor young soul that dies in vain  
Every soldier lost in this country's name  
I carry guilt and my shame  
No pride and no name  
Just burdens  
Burdens  
My burdens  
My burdens

My guilt and my shame  
No pride and no name  
Just burdens  
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