

## Far from Home

Five Finger Death Punch

Another day in this carnival of souls  
Another night settles in as quickly as it goes  
The memories of shadows, ink on the page  
And I can't seem to find my way home

And it's almost like  
Your heaven's trying everything  
Your heaven's trying everything  
To keep me out

All the places I've been and things I've seen  
A million stories that made up a million shattered dreams  
The faces of people I'll never see again  
And I can't seem to find my way home

Cause it's almost like  
Your heaven's trying everything to break me down  
Cause it's almost like  
Your heaven's trying everything to keep me out

Cause it's almost like  
Your heaven's trying everything to break me down  
Cause it's almost like  
Your heaven's trying everything  
Your heaven's trying everything to break me down  
To break me down  
To break me down

Your heaven's trying everything  
Your heaven's trying everything to break me down