

# Take Me Home

## Hollywood Undead

I don't believe in all your demons anymore  
It's hard to see with any reason from before  
I lie awake and face these shadows in the night  
I see the truth through crimson eyes

Take me home where the restless go  
Reckless to the day I rest my bones  
There's no use trying to save my soul  
There's no use trying to save my soul

Take me home where the restless go  
Reckless till the day I rest my bones  
There's no use trying to save my soul  
There's no use trying to save my soul  
Whoa  
Whoa  
There's no use trying to save my soul

These angels burn with an internal sympathy  
Don't say a word until you've heard their symphony  
I lie awake creating shadows in the night  
I see the truth from crimson eyes

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There's no use trying to save my soul  
Whoa  
Whoa  
There's no use trying to save my soul

Got my cards lined up in a row  
Up in flames away we go  
Lost my name but it's etched in stone  
Take me home when the cold wind blows  
Ain't no grave gonna hold me down  
Wide awake so don't make a sound  
Ain't no way you can break me down  
No one's safe, no escaping now

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There's no use trying to save my soul  
Whoa  
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