

# Anywhere But Home

Magica

Repeating a song in my head  
Maybe I'm better off dead, I'm jaded  
I'm cold and bitter and mad  
From all that was said  
And the light just faded

There is nothing left for me  
To go back to, so I will leave  
And never look back

And I'll be anywhere believe me  
I will try everywhere  
You'll find me anywhere  
Anywhere but home

And I'll be anywhere believe me  
I will hide everywhere  
You'll find me anywhere  
Anywhere but home  
Anywhere but home

Waiting for the break of dawn  
Hoping the pain will be gone... I'm aching  
Tasting the venom I grow  
I'm looking for a new place to go  
While my hands are shaking

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And never look back

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