

Was it ever in the back of your mind that once you brought this
life into the world,
You could show him how to love something not of his own blood.
"Mother, where have you gone? And father, where have you been?
I see too much of myself in you."
Well, now he's all alone and as much as you'd hate to admit yo
u're one to blame.
The truth stands still as you run away.
this ugliness is building up walls that true beauty in life ha
s yet to tear down.
This disease has control, it's a stronghold and the cure is st
aring us right in the eyes,
with a smile on it's face.
With a smile on its face, and the intentions of a snake, and t
he confidence of a rat.
Take me to a place called home, a place where I feel right abo
ut being alone.
Take me home.
All I know is that there is hope here buried under the sins, r
egrets that we've been sinking in.
Making ourselves out to be some bastard child.
I heard your footsteps get quieter in the distance.
but when I turned around, all i saw was a blanket of untouched
snow.
No where found.
Take me to a place called home, a place where I finally feel a
live.
We live our lives alone, but alone we are together.