In separate rooms, I hear them screaming through the walls.

I'm locked away, home sweet home.

Listening to the vicious things they say.

You hate yourselves, home sweet home.

You hate your children because they act so much like you.

You hate each other too.

There's too much love for me in this house.

Let me go, home sweet home.

There's too much love for me in this house.

Leave me out, home sweet home.