Weaving another web of lies around me Leaving an endless trail of pain behind me

I don't deserve the love you give to me How to mend the damage done to you? I would trade a kingdom for a real life mulligan To vindicate what I have done

Home is where the heart is So maybe that's where I left mine I know I have failed you But please don't change the lock on your heart

Home is where the heart is So maybe that's where I left mine I know I have failed you But please don't change the lock on your heart

Encaged in a mirage of my own design Engaged something I hardly can define

Even though I'm always on my run
Echoes of your voice still hunts me down
Waging war on myself
To vindicate what I have done
(To vindicate what I have done)

Home is where the heart is So maybe that's where I left mine I know I have failed you But please don't change the lock on your heart

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The older that I get the more memories I have to leave behind $\operatorname{Can't}$ undo anything at all but for you I'll step in line and remain confined

My halo will never glow again
But the horns keep penetrating my skull

Home is where the heart is So maybe that's where I left mine I know I have failed you But please don't change the lock on your heart

Home is where the heart is So maybe that's where I left mine I know I have failed you But please don't change the lock on your heart

My halo will never glow again