

# Home of the Brave

Spiritualized

I don't even feel it  
But Lord how I need it  
When I'm not with her  
I'm not all myself

Sometimes have my breakfast right  
Off of a mirror  
And sometimes I have it  
Right out of a bottle  
Come on

I'm gonna rip it up  
Tear it out  
Gotta get it off of my soul

I don't even miss you  
But that's 'cause I'm fucked up  
And sure when it wears off  
Then I will be hurting

And just 'cause the sun shines  
When you're out of my time  
And just 'cause I feel bad  
And feel good to fly high

Come on  
Come on

I'm gonna rip it up  
Tear it out  
Gotta get you off of my soul