

The Going Price For Home

The Prize Fighter Inferno

And I've paid the price of solitude with wish to worry while you're away.
With all grace to allow my hand to travel & worth here across your face.

I love you more than you could know, in those eyes you hide it well. I think you do.

As I turn the wheels that round the ground across the Never, here against the Grave.
Now I've lost the only thing that matters to my life. Is now the dream?

I love you more than you could know, in those eyes you hide it well. I think you do.

Here I go, I'm on my home now to you.
And it hurts to hear you feel.