

## Coming Home

Ulver

I have been thinking  
About my life lately  
These old streets  
This same old song  
Of smoke and mirrors  
And sweet, sweet revenge

Sigh my heart  
But do not break

I have to make right  
The things that went wrong  
To forgive and forget  
There is honor among thieves

How to come clean  
With these dirty hands  
They hold me down  
With a strangling love

My family  
My children  
My haven  
My hope  
What have I done  
To leave you here