

Welcome to My Broken Home

We Are the Ocean

Welcome to my, welcome to my fucking broken home.
Can you feel the bliss?
Can you taste the paradise?
And I hate this place, it tears me apart
These walls, they hide the shit that goes on inside

This is an awful place, but this is my home
(We're miles away from anything)
Where you stand is where you'll end
(We're breaking down, we're breaking down)
This is my home

I'm looking for the cheapest place to buy a smile

Welcome to my, welcome to my fucking broken home.
Can you feel the bliss?
Can you taste the paradise?
And I hate this place, it tears me apart
These walls, they hide the shit that goes on inside

This is an awful place, but this is my home
(We're miles away from anything)
Where you stand is where you'll end
(We're breaking down, we're breaking down)
This is my home

This is my, (this is my)
This is my, (this is my)
This is my home.
This is my, (this is my)
This is my, (this is my)
This is my home
We're breaking down, we're breaking down