

In Your Home

White Lung

I'm vying now, eating gold off your crown
don't you try to make me think
when I'm dead on the ground
I said it nice to you

I will wait
I will wait in your home
lock me in
throw me down like a stone

like a stone
like a stone

it's ugly now, eating gold off your crown
her deep fantasy is so desperate
to get up and run around
I said it twice to you

I will wait
I will wait in your home
lock me in
throw me down like a stone
the kill will come
and I will burn your throne
I will wait
I will wait in your home

in your home
in your home