

Fort Minor, Feel Like Home

These days are dark and the nights are cold
People acting like they lost their soul
And everywhere I go I see another person like me
Trying to make it all feel like home

[Mike:]

Standing on the bridge in teh dark and I'm seeing my breath
Trying to make it home without freezing to death
And my grandfather's face is
stuck in my mind mind and how
Seeing him tonight's gonna be the last time I should've brought a jacket
Blowing in my hands like it's really gonna stop the chill
I buy a cup of coffee with a five dollar bill
thinking
Laying in that box people look so still
At times like these you start thinking
Your first breath in and the clock starts ticking
I'm not trying to bum anyone out
Not trying to be dramatic
just thinking out loud
I'm just trying to make some sense in my mind
Some defense from the cold that I'm feeling outside and for a minute
Escape with some rhythm and rhyme and
Get away from the grey
Just a bit at a time

[Ryu:]

Kinda funny how this world can treat you
Like a freak in a sideshow
a carnival creature
Climbing outta cans
I'm a diamond in the sand
But you cant tell the difference on a beach full of rhinestones
My life's like trying to swallow a pinecone
It's tough when you live fast
just to die slow
Talk to dial tones
my dreams are far-fetched
It seems
so I sleep underneath this park bench
I know it don't make sense
And I don't expect you to know what it's like
Smoke
drink
piss
sniffing everything in my sight
Push rocks in a pipe
Liftoff
I keep puffin 'til my lips turn white
And my chest gets tight
But who the fuck really cares
when you're
So far left behind that even death looks right
All I can do is hope for teh best and pray
That it gets a little better than yesterday

[Tak:]

Pardon me
I think I'm nect to url
Too many problems going on
that's why i left my girl
Packed my bags and traveled with a pen and a notepad
Pissed that i was broke and all the things that I dont have
But still

I try to find a way to escape
From all the hate planted in my head which lead to mistakes
But now I'm breaking the mold
see I was patient and calm
Many sleep in the rain
but I'm awake in the storm
Writing my life in a short film
The Rise and Fall
How I managed to scorch hills
and climb the walls
Pound pavement
aimless in the cold existence
Even though things are changing
I'm going the distance
Overcoming the doubt that had controlled for so long
And put it all behind me
'cause life still goes on
Now I'm much stronger and know where I stand
While lost souls search over and over again

[Mike:]

These days are dark and the nights are cold
People acting like they lost their soul
And everybody's trying not to cry
trying to get by
And trying not to feel out of control
And if you look hard enough
Sometimes you'll find a place that might just remind you of home
But if it doesn't feel like home
You can do what I do
Just pretend you don't feel so alone