

# 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