

Tito & Tarantula, Back To The House

I know its raining baby
I am stripped of all my pride
I stand here at your door
Sick of all the lies
Let me come inside
I couldnt see myself
The room was
Filled with signs
A strange woman kissed me
A tattoo in her eyes
Forget about the past
Forget about the guilt
I am going back to the house
That love built
I need to remember
What I came here for
Love or mercy keeps me at your door
Let me come inside
Nowhere to go No way to tell
If I am nearer to heaven
Or one step closer to hell