

# Consumed, Home Again

It's good to see you  
But we haven't missed you  
There must have been something  
But I haven't thought about it for a week or two

I don't believe it  
Such a feeling  
I feel pissed, it's gone straight to my head  
What a sight for sore eyes  
You're an eyeball pleaser  
You make me go limp in the head  
I wish I could be back home instead

Take me home again  
Take me home

So long and goodbye  
I'd better run along now  
What was that something?  
That made me go limp in the head.