

# Dashboard Confessional, Slow Decay&nbsp;

stand down son, start resting easy

you've done your service, i am proud to have you home and see you safe, it's so good  
you look so strong in that picture on the mantle you sent your mom when you were gone  
but you look scared now, hollow eyed

when are you coming

when are you coming back where you belong

i swear that it's safe here, there's nothing to fear at all

come on back where you belong, the pressure releases if you just let down your guard

everything rests on you

you know that feeling well, the ball is falling,

falling, falling, so far from a close call

your injuries aren't mortal wounds,

the only thing that's killing you is what you saw,

what you couldn't stop

but you're not the one i blame, it wasn't your mistake

you're safe now so come on back where you belong

i swear that it's safe here, there's nothing to fear at all

come on back where you belong,

the pressure releases if you just let down your guard

it's the simple things dad, i'm not hurt, i'm not dead,

i just should be where my friends are lying

and i didn't hate those that i killed but they're all dead now

but i'm here alive with satellites and friday nights

and no one to judge me for the things that i've done and all

so how can i live with that?

back where i belong

back where i belong

back where i belong

back where i belong

take me back where i belong, you swear that it's safe here

there is nothing to fear at all

take me back where i belong, the pressure releases

if i just let down my guard