## Lindsay Robins, Home

You're so much prettier when you smile I didn't teahc you to be angry You don't know how lucky you are Some day you'll thank me

Doesn't matter if I'm depressed You make sure my face is dressed With a smile that won't express What's inside is such a mess

Home is such a happy place You can lose your mask You can show your face Why does it leave such a bitter taste Home Home is where the heart breaks

You're so twisted when you fake it Am I the only one who sees You never wanted me to make it Myabe if I said please

Doesn't matter if I'm good Do everything that I should You'd slit me if you could Whats wrong with you I'm your blood

Home is such a happy place You can lose your mask You can show your face Why does it leave such a bitter taste Home Home is where the heart breaks

(Home is where the heart breaks)

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