

# MELIKA, Home

Wanting higher up  
Look at pieces  
Which are not arranged  
Keeping yourself unaware  
Locking out my only plans  
Mabye I am wrong

Despite the coming screams  
Not enough to breathe  
I slowly turn into someone else

Despite the coming screams?  
Not enough to breathe  
I slowly turn into someone else

Ref:  
All the noise and hot crossed fangs  
On the edge of a dream that you have  
Do you feel like you've been there?  
I'm not coming home again  
Bite the bullet,  
tug my sleeve  
I'm not coming home  
Let it wants me  
Absorbs me  
It chose me

Lights shine too tight  
streets are filled  
out of time  
of time  
Light shine shine  
too tight  
out of time  
Light shine  
too tight  
out of time  
I'm losing all my mind