

No-Cash, Homelife Is A Drag

yeah, homelife is a drag, deadly like a plague
if sadness lurks within yer walls, as it does in mine
where i am confined to my room to hide
from all of the bullshit i've gotta deal with from them
and they don't give in, until i am cryin'
my eyes out over this shit, and then i scream out
homelife is a drag, deadly like a plague
gotta get outta here before i loose my mind

yeah, homelife is a drag, deadly like a plague
when everything i do is wrong, and its all my fault
and they dont understand, me or who i am
they'll never except that this is all who i am
and all i can do is never enough
i wish that for once they'd just fucking lay off
homelife is a drag, deadly like a plague
abandon all hope, and watch my dreams fade away

with all this shits stacked, like weights on my back
with no one to help me, soon i will collapse
my family hates me, i fucking hate them
goddammit, will this homelife shit ever end?!

yeah, homelife is a drag, deadly like a plague
if you live with anger and hate, just like here
where i live in fear of losing my mind
and killing you all, leaving no one behind
trapped inside these walls, with no where to go
and nothing to do, i am bored and depressed
patients put to the test, dagger at my chest
i carve into my arm to relieve the stress
homelife is a drag, deadly like a plague
gotta get outta here before i loose my mind
my family hates me, i fuckin hate them
goddammit, will this homelife shit ever end?!

now, shows over come home, and i'm all alone
with no one to talk to and no pot to smoke
homelife, is a drag, deadly like a plague
i'll walk out the front door, and never look back