

# Sloppy Meateaters, Home

I sit here staring at the wall  
asking why i set myself to fall  
think to myself, is this my life

We lie we cheat we steal we climb  
we beg we fall we hope we die  
I think, we're doing it wrong  
doing it wrong

I stand outside  
and watch the world fly and pass me by  
it;s nice to look and learn but never experience  
the pain, the guilt, the fear, the hate  
the pride, the shame, of stupid mistakes  
We're doing it wrong

I push away my past  
what am I hiding from  
can't open up myself  
to the people that i love  
In my final days  
I wanna look back and know that i tried  
the best that I can, So i can move on  
To another Disease and i do believe  
that time is on my side, I've had fun

I'll never think, that I'm alone  
When i hear you, I feel at home  
somebody help me, hear me  
I'm screaming over here