

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