

The Spill Canvas, Homesick

textbook infection started in the month of june
first my mouth grew tired and then the madness will consume
sick of letting all of these lumps in my dry throat explode
next time i will cut them out and let the dizzy ooze flow
into the streets eating away at everything
bringing civilization to its knees as i strap the bomb onto my body
they tell me that they'll miss me
and this situation is so goddamn bittersweet
gotta get rid of me

a makeshift remedy serum is injected into my veins
as we're counting down the minutes to when my ailment will strike again
the dynamite is strapped to my chest, it seems the only answer
as they pace back and forth with anxiousness
hoping they have found a cure for homesickness like this
and my skin starts turning black, and they all take a few steps back
and give them one last oath, push the denator, and start to laugh
but it's really not that bad, see this was the solution all along
my memories were quarantined so we'll set them free in this song
it's really not that bad, see this was the solution all along

my memories were quarantined, so we'll set them free in this song
set them free in this song

now we're finally home, it feels good not to be alone
just remember you must tend to it, for it to really grow
a core of enough friendships remind you you survived
click your heels three times and pray that you will make it out alive