

Your Demise, Nearly Home

This dream is my nightmare, please wake me up
Nothing left in my half empty cup
I've had enough, sick of this world
That cares too much
Sorrow tapped into my veins,
Broken flowers that still bloom in a dark room...
In a dark room

Your heaven is my hell, this world spins away another year
Everyone assumes, assumes that I live the dream
And that I've got the fucking cream -
But the only thing that rules me is home.
So fuck what you think, I'm not from the bottom,
But my mind is there
Your heaven is my hell, this world spins away another year
I got the heart of the lion, soul of a soldier
A romantic tongue that only speaks the truth.

So take me home, I'll do this on my own, I'm nearly home