Coming Home

Someone calls me I'm wrong Something tells me I'm wrong Brother.... Everyone seems so right Everything seems so bright Mother.... I'm gonna leave it all behind I'm gonna leave it all behind I'm coming home After the storm I'm coming home Everything has gone I fed up everything The words don't mean a thing Brother.... Maybe I want to stay Maybe I want to leave Mother.... Don't wanna leave it all behind Don't wanna leave it all behind I'm coming home After the storm I'm coming home Everything has gone Only one Lonely one Only one I'm the chosen one.....

Loudness