

Long Way Home

Middle Class Rut

Bad moon rising overhead
Don't know what I think no more
Dark cloud storming in my bed
Can't seem to understand what for

It don't really matter now
Which way that I run
They got me tied up on the ground
These motherfuckers won
I can't stay here anymore
I gotta break free
But I just sold the only truth I own

It's a long way home
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It's a long way home
It's a long way home

Golden chains of make believe
You say they cut down to the bone
(No I did, no I did, no I did)
Fifteen year man next to me
They lie to him inside his home

It don't really matter now
Which side that I'm on
They got me under pressure
I'm a rich man's pawn
But I know that I'm leaving
While others stay locked on loan

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I can see a million lies running through your soul
Staring down those lying eyes
They're begging me to know
Just what you're hiding and where you're gonna go
But I won't be there

Lay me down on my bed
I'm going round and round
Inside of my own head
Here I am face to faith
Inside another world
That's got me for awhile and I see
All these walls are made of stone

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