And I'm stumbling home Tonight I feel alone And the skies afire I really feel the rain

And I just move along Wild, not to belong And the pain, God I really feel the pain

I'm thinking on and on about it
I've always dreamed and I don't like it
Feeling sad but I can't fight it
Home
In a fever I think I'm dead
Colored acid webs in my head
Am I sane now?
I just don't feel the same

Dance a twisted scene
To melodies obscene
I think I'll drink now
It's my house anyhow

I'm thinking on and on about it
I've always dream and I don't like it
Feeling sad but I can't fight it
Home
Home

I'm thinking on and on about it
I've always dream and I don't like it
Feeling sad but I can't fight it
Home
Home
Home