

This place is not a home.  
Not to mention the horrible breeze  
Seeping through the window.  
There's no pillows to rest out thoughts  
There's nothing I've been left desolate.  
Well I'll tear this house to shreds if you don't first.  
For it was build by broken promises  
That you made the day you changed.  
This place is forever a letdown  
And I'll wear your heart on my sleeve  
Just to erase the memory.  
Relive the memories from your past  
Wake up and surround yourself by what you've found.  
It doesn't breath  
It doesn't speak  
All I know  
This place is not a home.  
Let's tear it down.  
This is all that we know.  
I'll tear this house to shreds if you don't first.