

## Not Going Home

The Elected

The tree in the front of the yard  
is starting to grow  
now that we've trimmed away the leaves  
now look at it go

and that's just how I feel  
now that we've started to reveal  
all the things I thought I lost  
and the hard time I concealed  
and that's just how I know  
how I felt the solid glow  
how I felt the bitter cold  
and no, i'm not going home  
sometimes you just wouldn't dare  
sometimes you can't go home  
sometimes you're already there  
when i look at you, i'm there

the blood pooled at my legs is starting to flow  
now that you came along  
and made what was so broken whole  
but I still feel sick at this place that I have built  
maybe it's not real, man, this is how I feel  
and if it just gets worst, yeah, if I never heal  
well, those are just the breaks man  
cause I'm not going home  
and I don't fucking care  
sometimes you can't go home  
sometimes you're already there  
and I look at you, i'm there  
yeah, I'm there  
when I look at you, I'm there  
yeah, I'm there

oh my god  
oh my god

I'm not going home  
no, I am already there  
I'm not going home  
I'm already there  
no, I'm not going home  
no, I am already there