Point Of No Return

The Nearly Deads

These people don't understand They're not rebels like us They don't know what we've been through We're just outcasts

They can't handle the truth We've got nothing to prove Just need some damn affection Might give a dose of perfection

They were buyers of banks They don't care we're foreign And after all the mistakes They still want more

But you know, yea you know Yea you know we're gonna own this

You, you know, yeah, no I'm not coming home I'm past the point of no return You should know, no I'm not coming home I'm past the point of no return

You thought I couldn't make it But now I'm on drop cause I was born to win And I'm not giving in, cause you know Yeah you know, yeah you know, that's how I run this

You, you know, yeah, no I'm not coming home I'm past the point of no return You should know, no I'm not coming home I'm past the point of no return

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