Coming Home

Falling in Reverse

Tell me who you are
Your father has forsaken you
Left you with those scars
My hope is that you'll make it through
Hate must never win
Even when we're worlds apart
Your love is not a sin
Even if it's hard
Even when I'm far
I will always be there

Hold on my dear
I'm coming home
Don't let your fears
Take control
I can finally hear
Her message loud and clear
Hold on my dear
I'm coming home

Transmission from the stars
A message from the atmosphere
Etched into my heart
Your purpose there is still unclear
The ghost of you lives on
Through everything I see and touch
Even when you're gone
Even if it's hard
Even when I'm far
I will always be there

Hold on my dear
I'm coming home
Don't let your fears
Take control
I can finally hear
Her message loud and clear
Hold on my dear
I'm coming home

A fallen angel is what you are
Your father has forsaken you
Left you with those scars
My hope is that you make it through
Hate must never win
Even when we're worlds apart
Your love is not a sin
Even if it's hard

Hold on my dear
I'm coming home
Don't let your fears
Take control
I can finally hear
Her message loud and clear
Hold on my dear
I'm coming home

I'm coming home