

# Welcome Home

**Rotersand**

Now she's found  
The meaning of her life  
Higher ground  
A place you feel alive  
She'll be the first in line  
So lucky  
It's happening divine

Welcome home  
To this all-consuming life  
Welcome home  
No need to push and strives  
Welcome home  
To this all-absorbing bliss  
Welcome home  
Sink into your abyss

Rags galore  
It almost hurts her eyes  
Superstore  
This must be paradise  
A picture for her friends  
So happy

The trophy in her hands

She'll be the first in line  
So lucky  
It's happening divine  
A picture for her friends  
So happy  
The trophy in her hands

She's a queen  
The mirrors are her friends  
She'll be seen  
No need to make amends  
She'd rather run than walk  
Forever  
A hunter on the stalk

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