

## You Should Be At Home Here

Carissa's Wierd

If I could feel anything  
It wouldn't feel at all like this  
If I could wake anywhere  
I wouldn't wake up at home  
If I could hear anything  
It would be your voice to say  
You should be you should be at home here now  
I don't feel at home at all  
This is where I will sit  
To pay for all the wrong I've done  
This is where I will sleep  
To pay for all the wrong I've done  
This is where I will wake  
To pay for all the wrong I've done  
This is where I will think  
About all the wrong I've done  
Hope your funeral goes as planned  
And everyone falls all around you  
Bringing flowers to make a pillow  
For your weary head  
I wont be there when you scream  
At all the voices all around you  
Saying the things you never ever want to hear about  
I wont be there when you die  
A thousand deaths for just one lie  
It's amazing how you stay awake at all  
I'll be waiting way down here  
And I'll be waiting all alone  
Waiting for you waiting for you  
All the rats and spiders  
Will probably laeve me here alone  
Just like everyone they've got something better  
That they can do  
Everything that was to be  
Forgotten us and will be gone  
Everyone that was to be  
Now somehow all became a memory