

# Homecoming

## Misery Signals

The spell is broken  
Masked in rituals to capture the sun  
Bloodletting  
Monuments of guilt  
If I had one wish, I'd stop all the clocks  
Within me, the spell is broken

We all are still alive  
We radiate

Breathe now  
It's in the wind that we give and we take  
They never really have us if we just keep breathing

I have seen them  
Within me the spell is broken

Home  
At last...  
Homecoming at last  
Now feel what is unseen  
Within me, the spell is broken