

## Flee The Flesh

### My Ticket Home

Oh, I've been dying, waiting to see your face, chamber's open,  
you've put me in my place, I feel the fault, lying on my back,  
no sense to go, I've been lying to myself so long so (lying to  
myself so long so, so, lying to myself)

I've checked out, stuck in the past, kicking myself 'till I'm b  
reaking the glass, you gotta come see what I mean, don't look n  
ow, I'll let you go right to my head

Stuck in the violence, learn to love the taste, breaking the si  
lence, you've torn it from my cage, I feel the fault, lying on  
my back, no self-control, I've been lying to myself so long so  
(lying to myself so long so, lying to myself)

I've checked out, stuck in the past, kicking myself 'till I'm b  
reaking the glass, you gotta come see what i mean, don't look n  
ow, I'll let you go right to my head, right to my head, yeah, r  
ight to my head, I'll let you go right to my head

(Too long I've been, I've checked out, stuck in the past)

I've checked out, stuck in the past, kicking myself 'till I'm b  
reaking the glass, you gonna come see what I need, don't look n  
ow, I'll let you go right to my head, right to my head, yeah, r  
ight to my head, I'll let you go right to my head