

The blood runs down my legs
I'm soaked through and through, but it makes no difference
There's thunder in my head
I can't hear a thing, but it makes no difference

Because now the empire will fall
And we'll be blamed for it all
And I wouldn't have it any other way

The house went up in flames
And I sat and watched it from a distance
The wood creaked and complained
The walls folded in and took the roof with them

Now the empire will fall
And we'll be blamed for it all
And I wouldn't have it any other way

Lost along the way
Quiet nights, grassy roads, abandoned homes
And the smell of bones
But I don't mind
As long as you are along for the ride
Because you feel like home
You feel like home
Yeah, you feel like home
'Cause you feel like home
'Cause you feel like ...

Up in the sky
A flock of birds, some scattered clouds, an idle wind
And the sounds of life
Down in these fields
We don't have much beyond the clothes on our backs
But it feels like home
Yeah, it feels like home
And it feels like home
It feels like home
And it feels like ...

Off the tracks
Another train has crashed
The smoke runs from it sides
And I just push the remains aside
Now the pile's a mile high

I might lose these hands, there's never a guarantee
But if I fall to pieces, I would like to choose where I will land