## Home

## **Red Line Chemistry**

All safe and sound, I'll never be Not while my demons carry me Yet so comfortably it's done

Break me down, level my frame of mind Spare me now, the fork in road paradigm My life spinning in front of me As I'm pleading

Trying to find my way back home again I've been running for so long Downward spiraling, it never ends These habits I have made my own They're killing me

All sick and tired, I'm gonna be If I allow my soul to feed From that man I've never known

Tearing down the mode of my suicide Bury now, the corporate man alive And these lies living inside of me As I'm screaming

Trying to find my way back home again I've been running for so long
Downward spiraling, it never ends
These habits I have made my own
They're killing me

Now we try again
To right the wrong we've done
We work so hard at this
Never throw all away
We pride ourselves today
Making way all alone
You ought to know by now
We will, all alone

Trying to find my way back home again I've been running for so long Downward spiraling, it never ends These habits I have made my own They're killing me

These habits I have made my own Trying to find my way back home Again