

My House My Home

The Ongoing Concept

The seconds go by one by one
But I'm here hours later getting no where
Oh I can't focus
I've got ten things on my mind
And all of them are unimportant
But I'm still wasting time

Now it's four in the morning
And I'm writing this song
And I can't go to sleep till I get every single line done

Sometimes I pretend I'm living somewhere else
Sometimes I wish I wasn't here
After the roads end
And after the lights fade
Away from the vices that we have
That's where I want to be that's where I want to live

The deadline draws closer day by day
But my mind gets side tracked with unnecessary things
Every single distraction that crosses my mind is another I hour
I spend trying to get back
To the mind set that I was in before

Sometimes I pretend I was living somewhere else
Sometimes I wish there was no One around
After the roads end
And after the lights fade
Away from the vices that we have
That's where I want to be that's where I want to live

When I wake up in the morning
And all I hear are the birds singing
That's where I want to be
That's where I want to call home

This is my house
This is my home if I wanted to get away