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Since I was young, I held back and second-guessed
From my first step up till now, I been a wreck
This comfortable hell has been a good home to me
Like I'd ever make this up
I know I'm supposed to say somethin'
I can't figure it out for myself
I can't figure it out
Sometimes
I wanna scream down the city
I wanna give no apology
Whoa-oah, whoa-oah, yeah, yeah
This time
I'm gonna rip down the city
I wanna give no apology
Whoa-oah, whoa-oah, yeah, yeah
There's no one thing to explain the way I feel
I'm overcome by "what ifs" so I stay sealed
This comfortable hell has been a good home for me
Like I'd ever make this up
I know I'm supposed to say something
I can't figure it out
Sometimes
I wanna scream down the city
I wanna give no apology
Whoa-oah, whoa-oah, yeah, yeah
This time
I'm gonna rip down the city
I wanna give no apology
Whoa-oah, whoa-oah, yeah, yeah
Home is heaven, home is hell
This time
I'm gonna rip down the city
I wanna give no apology
Whoa-oah, whoa-oah, yeah, yeah
This time
I'm gonna rip down the city
I wanna give no apology
Whoa-oah, whoa-oah, whoa-oah
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