In Your Home

White Lung

I'm vying now, eating gold off your crown don't you try to make me think when I'm dead on the ground I said it nice to you

I will wait I will wait in your home lock me in throw me down like a stone

like a stone like a stone

it's ugly now, eating gold off your crown her deep fantasy is so desperate to get up and run around I said it twice to you

I will wait I will wait in your home lock me in throw me down like a stone the kill will come and I will burn your throne I will wait I will wait in your home

in your home in your home