Home Is...

The Casket Lottery

she always makes me feel at home. and if you think i'm dying, you must just think again. i'm just going to a place where i can swear youve never ever been. i'm heading home. if angels can fly, so can i, just pick me up, its only your help that i want. come on just help me out. she always makes me go numb. she always makes me feel at home.

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