Home Is For The Heartless

Parkway Drive

If home is where the heart is, why do I feel so fucking heartless?
The crumbling skyline cuts a vicious horizon, sinking its teeth into the cold September sky.
Decaying towers of steel reach with crooked spires for the heavens, like bones of the hollow chest of this town, torn wide for the scavengers.
(Woah, woah!) Mother mercy, take my hand. (Woah, woah!)
Follow me through this forsaken land. (Woah, woah!)
Father time, return what's mine.
The innocence you stole from these eyes.
Because I just feel, I just feel numb.
For the vision burning before me is one of former glory.
An icon cast in the light of freer times, now writhes in a bed of lies.
Hope doesn't live, hope doesn't live here.
Love doesn't live, love doesn't live here anymore.
Anymore.
Anymore.
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Follow me through this forsaken land. (Woah, woah!)
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Follow me through this forsaken land. (Woah, woah!)
Father time, return what's mine.
The innocence you stole from these eyes.
Because I just feel, I just feel numb.
Because I just feel, I just feel, I just feel numb.
Because I just feel, I just feel.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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