

Far From Home (OST Criminal Minds 6Ñ 10)

Five Finger Death Punch

Another day in this carnival of souls
Another nights ends, end as quickly as it goes
The memories are shadows; ink on the page
And I can't seem to find my way home
And it's almost like
Your heaven's trying everything
Your heaven's trying everything
To keep me out
All the places I've been and things I've seen
A million stories that made up a million shattered dreams
The faces of people I'll never see again
And I can't seem to find my way home
Cause it's almost like
Your heaven's trying everything
To break me down
Cause it's almost like
Your heaven's trying everything
To keep me out
Cause it's almost like
Your heaven's trying everything
To break me down
Cause it's almost like
Your heaven's trying everything
Your heaven's trying everything
To break me down
To break me down
To break me down
Your heavens trying everything
Your heavens trying everything
To break me, down

Songwriters

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