

# Pisces/Almost Home

## Good Riddance

The sense of fear on which you feed  
When the people can believe  
The things they read  
Wee been brought up to feel left out  
Eclipsed by the shadows of our doubtThe pieces rise and rearrange  
And all the smiling faces seem so strange  
With tacit symmetry and prose  
I feel the doors behind me closeYoue here alone inside this crowd  
Youe faced the world and made us proud  
But when the bitterness returns  
There nothing left to hide the burnsIe waited  
Ie written on promises and dreams  
A thousand times  
Still relegated to these linesLike water untainted the sad.  
Quixotic trail Ie left behind  
Somehow it echoes in my mind  
And it almost feels like coming home

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>