

I Go Home

Summer is over
What if I say I had enough
I'm a rover
And my life is tough
I can't see why
Couldn't I
Stop the roam
I go home

I go home
From under
This fucking dome

I realize
Real eyes can see real lies
What is life
With all this strife
I can see now
So I won't bow
Stop the roam
I go home

I go home
From under
This fucking dome

It's clear now
We're trapped under
Used like a plough
It's no wonder
Our lives are
Not our own
A wondering star
That never shone

I realize
Real eyes can see real lies
What is life
With all this strife
I can see now
So I won't bow
Stop the roam
I go home

I go home
From under
This fucking dome