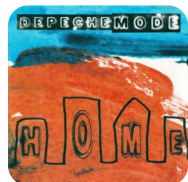


Home – Depeche Mode

Here's a song
From the wrong side of town
Where I'm bound
To the ground
By the loneliest sound
That pounds from within
And it's pinning me down
Here is a page
From the emptiest stage
A cage or the heaviest cross ever made
A gauge of the deadliest trap ever laid
And I thank you
For bringing me here
For showing me home
For singing these tears
Finally I've found
That I belong here
The heat and the sickliest
Sweet smelling sheets
That cling to the backs of my knees
And my feet
Well I'm drowning in time
To a desperate beat
And I thank you
For bringing me here
For showing me home
For singing these tears
Finally I've found
That I belong
Feels like home
I should have known
From my first breath
God send the only true friend
I call mine
Pretend that I'll make amends
The next time

Befriended the glorious end of the line
And I thank you
For bringing me here
For showing me home
For singing these tears
Finally I've found
That I belong here



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych