Far From Home

Five Finger Death Punch

Another day in this carnival of souls Another night settles in as quickly as it goes The memories are shadows, ink on the page And I can't seem to find my way homeAnd it's almost like Your heaven's trying everything Your heaven's trying everything to keep me outAll 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 heaven's trying everything Your heaven's trying everything to break me down

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