

# Spill Canvas, Homesick

textbook infection started in the month of june  
first my mouth grew tired and then the madness will consume  
sick of letting all of these lumps in my dry throat explode  
next time i will cut them out and let the dizzy ooze flow  
into the streets eating away at everything  
bringing civilization to its knees as i strap the bomb onto my body  
they tell me that they'll miss me  
and this situation is so goddamn bittersweet  
gotta get rid of me

a makeshift remedy serum is injected into my veins  
as we're counting down the minutes to when my ailment will strike again  
the dynamite is strapped to my chest, it seems the only answer  
as they pace back and forth with anxiousness  
hoping they have found a cure for homesickness like this  
and my skin starts turning black, and they all take a few steps back  
and give them one last simle, push the denator, and start to laugh  
but it's really not that bad, see this was the solution all along  
my memories were quarantined so we'll set them free in this song  
it's really not that bad, see this was the solution all along

my memories were quarantined, so we'll set them free in this song  
set them free in this song

now we're finally home, it feels good not to be alone  
just remember you must tend to it, for it to really grow  
a garden of broken friendships reminds you you survived  
click your heels three times and pray that you will make it out alive