

i channel voices when i sing
i go back to the old way of doing things
its not christ or religion i defy
i just have this feeling in my stomach that i might
wind up just like you
trapped by what i use

and its a leap year from here
i hobble and remained impaired
but aaron i long for
aaron i long for
some kind of home
something to call my own

its self-serving what i want to be
i guess i'll just chalk it up to my family
its not the devil or hate that brings this fight
i just have this feeling in my stomach that i might
wind up just like you
trapped by what i use

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