

## Wrong Body

As Cities Burn

If I make it to heaven  
I may be as bloody as hell.  
Would you still take me?  
I'm afraid that you might say,  
"Depart from me, I never knew you."

I'm in the wrong body.  
I'm in the wrong body.  
I'm in the wrong body.  
I must have stumbled in.

All the love I want to give,  
Gets caught between every rib.  
What does that make me?  
I have good intentions,  
But no exit for them to come out right through.

I'm in the wrong body.  
I'm in the wrong body.  
I'm in the wrong body.  
I must have stumbled in.