

## So Wrong

Atreyu

Use to be, I could make the pieces fit  
Break the edges, force fit all of this  
How could I ever be so wrong?

At our pace, we are doomed once we begin  
Kinda makes you wonder, what's the sense?  
How could I ever be so wrong?

And I know  
That fate keeps loathing

I can't help but go back to it  
Your flame still burns at the back of it  
And although there is a lack of air  
I won't forget you

Simply put what's done is dead and gone  
Can't forget, not for very long  
There is no pride involved in love

You can't manufacture happiness  
Try forever, you would be re-missed  
There is no pride involved in love  
No pride involved

And all that I know  
Is that I know nothing

I can't help but go back to it  
Your flame still burns at the back of it  
And although there is a lack of air  
I won't forget you

You made me feel alive  
But nothing lasts forever  
Yeah, something deep inside  
It takes me home again

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