Am I Wrong

Well I talk Too much To myself And I turn my back on my faith It's like glass When we Break I wish no one in my place And I've seen You don't need their seeds When the cut goes in deep And I'm lost in sleep I can't stay In this place I can't stand When the room turns round On my fate You give no guarantees There's no promise I can keep I can't stand I can't see my way I feel blind On my feet I can't stay too long Am I wrong? Goodbye, lay the blame on luck I'm so tired Of my mood And sleep comes With a knife, fork and a spoon You're so pale In your face You let life Get in your way And I've seen You don't need their seeds When the cut goes in deep And I'm lost in sleep Am I wrong? Goodbye, lay the blame on luck Goodbye, lay the blame on luck Goodbye, lay the blame on luck Goodbye, lay the blame on luck