

# Am I Wrong

Brand New

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  
Goodbye, lay the blame on luck  
Goodbye, lay the blame on luck  
Goodbye, lay the blame on luck  
Goodbye, lay the blame on luck  
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?

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