

## Hope I'm Wrong

Cool For August

I've been away 10,000 times and still I look in the mirror  
What do I see?  
An owl tryin' to fly in the light of day  
Unaware of what's in my way  
I can only find my place and I hope I'm wrong  
I hope I'm wrong  
By step by step....

Ooh here they come  
Destroying my youth  
And the other side's the same  
When the rain pours  
They'll cut us a loop and another nail  
I've been asleep for most of my life and still it looks familia  
r  
The people I meet are callous,  
Taking life in another way,  
Contrived in the words they say,  
Keeping time with the wolves at prey and I hope I'm wrong  
I hope I'm wrong

They will pay for  
All the times we've come through  
In the eyes of hate  
When will I make it?  
And is the world worth taking?  
When will I make it?