

# Wrong Side of Heaven

## Five Finger Death Punch

I spoke to God today, and she said that she's ashamed.  
What have I become, what have I done?  
I spoke to the Devil today, and he swears he's not to blame.  
And I understood, cause I feel the same.

Arms wide open, I stand alone.  
I'm no hero, and I'm not made of stone.  
Right or wrong, I can hardly tell.  
I'm on the wrong side of heaven, and the righteous side of hell  
.  
The wrong side of heaven, and the righteous side, righteous side  
of hell.

I heard from God today, and she sounded just like me.  
What have I done, and who have I become.  
I saw the Devil today, and he looked a lot like me.  
I looked away, I turned away!

Arms wide open, I stand alone.  
I'm no hero, and I'm not made of stone.  
Right or wrong, I can hardly tell.  
I'm on the wrong side of heaven, and the righteous side of hell  
.  
The wrong side of heaven, and the righteous side, the righteous  
side of hell.

I'm not defending, downward descending,  
Falling further and further away!  
Getting closer every day!

I'm getting closer every day, to the end.  
To the end, the end, the end,  
I'm getting closer every day!

Arms wide open, I stand alone.  
I'm no hero, and I'm not made of stone.  
Right or wrong, I can hardly tell.  
I'm on the wrong side of heaven, and the righteous side of hell  
.  
The wrong side of heaven, and the righteous side of hell.  
The wrong side of heaven, and the righteous side, the righteous  
side of hell.