

Dead Wrong

Knuckle Puck

I wrote your name down on a piece of paper
I tried my best, but I couldn't remember
The way your face lit up when you looked at me
I fear I'm starting to forget the way we used to be

Your flaws corrupt my anguished mind
They keep me up at night
They tear down my bones from the inside

So take it or leave it because I can't leave you behind
I lost what was the world to me, and it cost my self-esteem
I have this way of throwing words from my throat onto yours
And I'm so sorry for everything

So I will drag this sad sack of bones out of bed
Plant my feet firmly on the ground
I know I have to keep moving forward and leave what you left behind
Because I was dead wrong