

# Everything Is Wrong

Neal Morse

All the world's a stage  
And all can play their part  
Words to live by, that's what she said  
Things were good then  
She was like money in the bank  
That's exactly the words that she used

And she was talented  
Dying for her art  
She was a number two  
Who never got the part  
And now everything  
Everything is wrong  
Everything is wrong

He painted for years  
And then he painted her  
World alive, colors living  
And when she left  
He snuck over and painted her apartment  
The morning light is so unforgiving

And he was the next Van Gogh  
Cutting of his ear  
He wanted to show up  
But could only disappear  
And now everything  
Everything is wrong  
Everything is wrong

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Cutting of his ear  
He wanted to show up  
But could only disappear  
And now everything  
Everything is wrong  
Oh yeah, everything  
Everything is wrong  
Oh yes, everything  
Everything is wrong  
Everything is wrong