

## I Want to Be Wrong

No Use for a Name

Let me introduce myself, my name is no concern  
The room is filled with superficial voices  
As the smoke clears I can see one hundred little lies  
Racing to the finish for a consolation prize

I want to be wrong  
I wish that I was uncertain just like yesterday  
This is not who I am, been planning my escape  
So long now that my map looks like a maze

Always on the dark side of a pessimistic moon  
Or burning in the sun of what they're saying  
If you have the foresight can you read between the lines?  
Finger two and four inviting fingers one and five

To be in this song, it's nothing I can shut off  
But I think it's my place  
To let you know I know that all your plans are fake  
And what you give me I could never take

Are you confusing me with someone else you hardly even know?  
I'm sitting here observing and more often I am learning  
That you are an artist and this is your show... so sing it

I want to be wrong but what did i really think  
That this could become real?  
Now writing in cliches to learn from my mistakes  
But how much of you could anyone take?