

Wrong Alright

Skye

You want it
Got a need taking over, can't breathe
Every night
Ghost in your soul
You're needy, knee deep alone

As you take your aim
You know it's wrong
But it makes it alright

As you drown
Love goes down
The light in your eye won't stay
The you now - it's not you
No life in your day, only numb

As you take your aim
You know it's wrong
But it makes it alright
And you'll lose again
You know you're wrong
But it makes you right

When can we breathe again?
When you've had enough?
When will we see the end?
Have you had enough?
How can we be the same?
'Cause you can't get enough of the love - but enough's enough!

Undone, struck dumb
You'll never know there's a better way

So roll those drums
Now you're over
Now it's over

When you took your aim
You knew it was wrong
But it made you feel alright

But we lost again
So wrong, make it right