

Feeling Wrong

Useless ID

And what the fuck do I know
About anything at all?
Is it time to stand on my feet?
Or is it time to fall?
Looking for justice
When this justice is only mine
Looking for something
That only I can find

You try to tell me things
That I can't understand
And even though I really want to
I can not pretend to
Understand what it is
To leave these days at all
And what it is to feel I'm right
But then to feel I'm wrong

Feeling wrong

And here I am, once again
Standing with my empty hands
Feeling wrong
Not feeling strong
Hope it's not the way
That it's fuckin' gonna stay

You try to tell me things
That I can't understand
And even though I really want to
I can not pretend to
Understand what it is
To leave these days at all
And what it is to feel I'm right
But then to feel I'm wrong