

Whether I'm Wrong

Allison Crowe

Don't want to raise my head
The world is covered in rage
Voices calling out in anger
Entering erratically into another age
Shadow puppets on the wall
Don't know who to believe
In the darkness standing tall
With a smile upon your face
And I have a right, to
Have a voice, have a say
Whether I'm wrong, or whether I'm right
It doesn't really matter anymore
You've put up a wall
You've put up a fight
And now it seems we've forgotten
What all that was for
Whether you don't want to
Or whether you can't see
What is right in front of your face
Time is running out
And we're already losing ground
With the human race
Don't want to raise my hand
Don't know why I'm scared to say
I feel like I want to call out
Feel like I want to run away
And I don't know why anyone
Should have to suffer anymore
I don't know a lot of anything
But I do wonder what all of this is for
And you have a right, too
To have a voice, have a say
Whether I'm wrong
Or whether I'm right
It doesn't really matter anymore
You've put up a wall
We've put up a fight
And now it seems we've forgotten
What all of that was for
Whether you don't want to
Or whether you can't see
What is right in front of your face
Time is running out
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