

What If I'm Wrong

The Temper Trap

Feelings that everyone's livin',
To a different kinda wall.
I feel nano sense skipping,
Tangled up in my own thoughts.'Harley on', they're just rainin',
Rest their motto, "Wha' we got?".
Try to look into the mirror,
Scared of what I may find out.I must believe,
I must bel-ie-ve.
I need to live,
Not just exist.What if I'm wrong,
What if I'm wrong.
Wha' did I know,
What if I'm wrong.
Why must these 'specials', have feelings,
Why must I live in inside.
I wrestle with my raging ailing,
Lately, I have lost my fire.I must believe,
I must bel-ie-ve.
I need to live,
Not just exist.What if I'm wrong,
What if I'm wrong.
What did I know,
What if I'm wrong.What if I'm wrong,
What if I'm wrong,
Hold-a my hand.
Is the water so cold?
What if I'm wrong,
Is the water so warm?
It's all that I know,
What have we sold?What if I'm wrong,
What if I'm wrong.
What if I'm wrong,
What if I'm wrong.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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