

# Wrong Side

## Strapping Young Lad

Woke up screaming on the wrong side of the head  
Dreaming of demons who'd be better off...better off dead  
Now I know I'm accountable fo the things I've said before  
But I just can't shut up and get out the doorSO LET'S SING VOLUMES FOR THE SOULS THAT AREN'T  
FOR SALE  
INDEED LATELY THERE'S BEEN HELL HOUNDS ON MY TRAILWoke up screeching on the wrong side  
of the Zen  
So get up and say the word!  
Say the word and I'll be gone  
Say the word and I'll be goneSay the word and I'll be gone forever and ever...(Get up, get out...)  
Singing the god for the bad in the age of the fall  
Now the enemy plays for the whole fucking world!(Solo 1 - Dev/Solo 2 - Jed)Sooner or later the nights with the  
satyr  
Will bring back the memory  
Leaving you money and timeSweet locomotive with you as the motive  
The beauty the agony mixes with honey and grime  
Sly immitator the cats in the cradle the dogs in the stable will  
Always remain on your mindSooner or later it comes to the table reminding them all  
That the memory always was mine  
Wake up running in the only way i can  
This type of dependency turns a boy into a manNow I know I'm accountable,  
Now I know I'm responsible  
NO PEACE FOR YOU, LITTLE MAN!  
Say the word and I'll be gone  
Say the word and I'll be goneSay the word and I'll be gone forever and ever...(Get up, get out...)  
Singing the good for the bad in the age of the fall  
(Singing the good for the bad in the age of the fall)  
Singing the good for the bad in the age of the fall  
Now the enemy plays for the whole fucking world!

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