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 sccreaming 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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