

Hope I'm Wrong

Cool For August

I've been away 10,000 times and still I look in the mirror
What do I see?
An owl tryin' to fly in the light of day
Unaware of what's in my way
I can only find my place and I hope I'm wrong
I hope I'm wrong
By step by step....

Ooh here they come
Destroying my youth
And the other side's the same
When the rain pours
They'll cut us a loop and another nail
I've been asleep for most of my life and still it looks familia
r
The people I meet are callous,
Taking life in another way,
Contrived in the words they say,
Keeping time with the wolves at prey and I hope I'm wrong
I hope I'm wrong

They will pay for
All the times we've come through
In the eyes of hate
When will I make it?
And is the world worth taking?
When will I make it?