

So Wrong

Atreyu

Use to be, I could make the pieces fit
Break the edges, force fit all of this
How could I ever be so wrong?

At our pace, we are doomed once we begin
Kinda makes you wonder, what's the sense?
How could I ever be so wrong?

And I know
That fate keeps loathing

I can't help but go back to it
Your flame still burns at the back of it
And although there is a lack of air
I won't forget you

Simply put what's done is dead and gone
Can't forget, not for very long
There is no pride involved in love

You can't manufacture happiness
Try forever, you would be re-missed
There is no pride involved in love
No pride involved

And all that I know
Is that I know nothing

I can't help but go back to it
Your flame still burns at the back of it
And although there is a lack of air
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You made me feel alive
But nothing lasts forever
Yeah, something deep inside
It takes me home again

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