

All The Wrong Things

Branan Murphy

Maybe I'm not in control
Playing with fire, it's taking me over
I light the fuse and I'm watching where it goes
I wish You would stop me
This feels too good for it to be wrong
I'm just trying to follow my heart
Have I betrayed You all along?
O o-o-ohhh

I'm in love with the mirror
But the face in the glass is a killer
Will I ever get out of my own way? Yea-eh
I want all the wrong, wrong, wrong things
I want all the wrong, wrong, wrong things
I want all the wrong, wrong, wrong things
I need You to make me right

There's a secret place that I go, it's hidden in my mind
I know that it's wrong, need to take a step into the light
Wanna give You all I got 'til there's nothin' left to hide
'Cause when I see You, I can't look You in the face, yea
It's like I'm running from myself, need You to take it, woah-o-o-o-o-oah
I can't do this no more, no more!

I'm in love with the mirror
But the face in the glass is a killer
(Killer I am)
Will I ever get out of my own way? yea-ehh
(Will I ever get out of my own way? yea-ehh)
Gotta taste it, but it's toxic, toxic
Here again, can't pretend, I don't want it (No-no)
Maybe the reason why I'm stuck on replay
No, I want it
I want all the wrong things
I want all the wrong, wrong, wrong things
I want all the wrong, wrong, wrong things
I want all the wrong, wrong, wrong things
I need You to make me right

Change me, I need You to change me
Change me, I need You to make me right

Yeah
Wake up from the wrong side
Wrong side of the fence, yea
I got no defense, no
Can't run from the truth, can't run from my sins
This is the part where you pick me up
You gon' dust me off, and I swear to stop
So help me God, gimme one more shot
But I still want all the wrong, wrong things
'Cause I got all the wrong, wrong kings
Trying to be better but I'm never gonna win the battle
'Til I throw the towel in the middle of the ring
Ring ring, call me out
Pull me out
If it thrills me it's gon' kill me, no doubt

(I'm in love with the mirror)
I thought that vice was playing nice
But it's just faking me out

I'm in love with the mirror
But the face in the glass is a killer
Will I ever get out of my own way? yea-ehh
(Will I ever get out of my own way?)
Gotta taste it, but it's toxic
Here again, can't pretend, I don't want it
(No-no-no-no-no no-no)
Maybe the reason why I'm stuck on replay
No, I want it
Oh, I want all the wrong things
I want all the wrong, wrong, wrong things
I want all the wrong, wrong, wrong things
I want all the wrong, wrong, wrong things
I need You to make me right
You know I want it

I want all the wrong, wrong, wrong things
I want all the wrong, wrong, wrong things
I want all the wrong, wrong, wrong things
I need You to make me right
I need You to make me right