

# Dead Wrong

Cancer Bats

Questioned, until I found what's mine  
Only given so many options, promised to work out fine  
Brought up, taught what to say  
We're all raised in tradition, waking up everyday

There came a chance that I took and ran  
Questioned my conscience, stopped going along  
There came a point where it all made sense  
If what you have is right then I'll die being wrong

Chorus:

Dead wrong, dead wrong  
If what you have is right then I'll die being wrong  
Dead wrong, dead wrong  
Wrong for the rest of my life

Hatred, in everything you've got  
When it all came crashing down, realized you got caught

There came a chance that I took and ran  
Questioned contention, stopped moving along  
There came a point where it all made sense  
If what you have is right then I'll die being wrong

Chorus x2

I was told it would work  
Taught to accept  
I was told it would work  
Taught to hold my breath

Own your future, your own misery's your own design  
Own your future, your own happiness is yours to decide  
Own your future x2  
Live dead wrong

Chorus x2