Who won the battle, love
The world of quiet or the screaming, screaming?
Who's in for fireworks?
I like it better when you're bleeding, bleeding
Go on diggin' a hole
I hear you, the worry in your breathing
Well, I'm leaving

I could be wrong but will do it all again

Who's in the better world?
We wanted something to believe in, believe in
Into the quiet mode
I like it better when you're screaming, screaming
Go into the end of the road
Is this forever? Must be dreaming
Oh, turns out we're diggin' a hole
Looking for imaginary beings
Well, I'm leaving

I could be wrong but will do it all again I could be wrong, let's do it all again

Losing the battle, love
The world of mothers and the dreamers, dreamers
Move through the battle, son
I stand in line and take the beating, believe me
Enough for the wait of the world
Am I awake or am I dreaming?
Well, I'm dreaming

I could be wrong but will do it all again