

I Could Be Wrong

Kensington

I will keep repeating my mistakes
I'm drifting off but I should run away
Everything is bound to tumble down
But I could be wrong

Will there be a way to come to terms?
On the guillotine we're taking turns to wait for
The verdict of an unforgiving judge
But I could be wrong
I could be wrong

It's nothing but unfortunate events
We're circling but we are not making sense at all
The answers they are locked inside a chest
But I could be wrong
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I could be wrong
I could be right
I could be wrong
I could be right
I could be wrong
I could be right
I could have been wrong and
I could have been right

The answer's in my head
The answer's in my heart
The answer's in my head
The answer's in my heart
The answer's in my head
The answer's in my heart

I could have been wrong
I could have been right
I could have been wrong

I could have been right
I could have been wrong
I could have been right
I could have been wrong
I could have been right
I could have been wrong
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