

What Is Wrong

Mustasch

Midnight breakdown
And it feels like I am going to die
Morning bedlam
Got a bitter taste in my mouth

Night time, lights out
It's a long way back and there's no one to blame
Never learning
The same mistakes all over again

Why can't I make it now
I gotta do somehow
I have to work it out

What is wrong, well, I can't tell
It felt so good, but now it's dead
I feel like going back to bed
What is wrong, well I can't tell

Feels like burned out
It's a bliss when you are fading away
Midnight breakdown
And I feel like I've been kicked in the face

Why can't I make it now
I gotta do somehow
I have to work it out
Somebody help me now

What is wrong, well, I can't tell
It felt so good, but now it's dead
I feel like going back to bed
What is wrong, well I can't tell