

Am I Wrong

Off With Their Heads

There's too much that I keep to myself
And I turn my back on my faith
Its like glass when we break
I wish no one in my place
And I've seen you know me that scenes where the dark
Goes in deep and I'm lost in sleep

I can't stay in this place
I can't stand with a rope tied round my face
You get no guarantees there's no promise I can keep
I can't stand I can't see my way off your mind
Off my feet I can't stay too long
Am I wrong?

Goodbye, lay the blame on luck
Goodbye, lay the blame on luck
Goodbye, lay the blame on luck
Goodbye, lay the blame on luck

I'm so tired of my mood and sleep comes
With a knife fork and a spoon
Its so pale in your face
You look you like it in your way
And I've seen you don't need this scenes when the dark
Goes in deep and I'm lost in sleep
Am I wrong?

Goodbye, lay the blame on luck
Goodbye, lay the blame on luck
Goodbye, lay the blame on luck
Goodbye, lay the blame on luck