

Right or Wrong

Pipes And Pints

Most of my life I've been all alone
Living my life and being on my own
Fake friends that I left behind
told me I'm wrong all the time
I never cared for what they said to me
Right or wrong happens anyway

Behind the wreckage of my life
remains a secret deep beneath
Riddles come and riddles go
sometimes I got nowhere to go
foot steps of my memories
and the trails that I still have to walk
Those will be the lessons, the lessons in my life

Right or wrong
No matter what they think of me
Right or wrong
No matter what they say to me

People say I got black angels
Flying round inside my frame
Shattered my life in a thousand pieces
and I'm down and out most all the time.
I live my life in silence
and my mind is just too tough to die.
It's running round in circles
but I do know right from wrong

Shattered ashes left behind
of the ones who died to young
I lived the same but I lived on
life is a trigger with ticking bomb
Got season tickets to what is wrong
right or wrong this is my way
Right or wrong all the way

Who would of thought
I would make it on my own
I pushed myself ahead
and did it on my own
the blind where wrong my wrong was right
my right was wrong my wrong was right
That is why I'm going my own way