

Believe In The Wrong Things

Teenage Wrist

Made your mind, there's nothing I can sway
Waking life, another wasted day

Holding out
Everyone wants something loud
But I still feel numb
Maybe I believe in the wrong things
Maybe I believe in the wrong things

Mother made a godless empty space
Filled it up with sugar, tea and cake

Holding out
Everyone needs something now
But that's still too long
Maybe I believe in the wrong things
Maybe I believe in the wrong things

Break it down
Everyone wants something else
And I don't know why
Maybe I believe in the wrong things
Maybe I believe in the wrong things
Maybe I believe in the wrong things