

Turn the Wrong Key

The Hellacopters

A bad moon's on the rise
Calls out the battle cries
Four winds are blowin' hard
On my two-story house of cards

There's a war inside my head
All sides lose as I count the dead
On part you two part mine
No hope now no piece of mind

I'll make a choice if I can
I don't want no decided end
And the rope sling's got a knot so tight
Gone too far outta sight

The load's heavy in my hands
And I got ten dogs after me
I'd run with wolves if they would let me be
I need a collar just to set me free
But I turned the wrong key
Now I open the door
The one that I've gone through many times before.