

# What If I'm Wrong

## The Temper Trap

Feelings that everyone's livin',  
To a different kinda wall.  
I feel nano sense skipping,  
Tangled up in my own thoughts.

'Harley on', they're just rainin',  
Rest their motto, "wha' we got?".  
Try to look into the mirror,  
Scared of what I may find out.

I must believe,  
I must believe.  
I need to live,  
Not just exist.

What if I'm wrong,  
What if I'm wrong.  
What did I know,  
What if I'm wrong.

Why must these 'specials', have feelings,  
Why must I live in inside.  
I wrestle with my raging ailing,  
Lately, I have lost my fire.

I must believe,  
I must believe.  
I need to live,  
Not just exist.

What if I'm wrong,  
What if I'm wrong.  
What did I know,  
What if I'm wrong.

What if I'm wrong,  
What if I'm wrong,  
Hold-a my hand.  
Is the water so cold?

What if I'm wrong,  
Is the water so warm?  
It's all that I know,  
What have we sold?

What if I'm wrong,  
What if I'm wrong.  
What if I'm wrong,  
What if I'm wrong.