

Rise

Tripping Daisy

I could be wrong, I could be right
I could be black, I could be white

Your time has come your second skin
The cost so high, the gain so low
Walk through the valley
The written work is a lie
May the road rise with you

I could be wrong, I could be right
I could be black, I could be white

They put a hot wire to my head
'cause of the things I did and said
And made these feelings go away
Model citizen in every way
May the road rise with you
Anger is an energy

I could be wrong, I could be right
I could be black, I could be white

I could be right, I could be wrong
I could be black, I could be white