

As Cities Burn, Wrong Body

If I make it to heaven
I may be as bloody as hell
Would you still take me?
If I make it to heaven
I may be as bloody as hell
Would you still take me?
I'm afraid that you might say
Depart from me, for I never knew you
'Cause I'm in the wrong body
I'm in the wrong body
I'm in the wrong body
I must have stumbled in
All the love I want to give
Gets caught between every rib
What does that make me?
I have good intentions but no exit
For them to come out right through
I'm in the wrong body
I'm in the wrong body
I'm in the wrong body
I must have stumbled in
I'm in the wrong body
I'm in the wrong body
I'm in the wrong body
'Cause I must have stumbled, stumbled in
If I'm in the wrong body
I'm in the wrong body
I'm in the wrong body
'Cause I must have stumbled in
If I make it to heaven
I may be as bloody as hell