

Breed 77, Wrong

How far is the moon from the sun ?
Like a father and his son
The unforgiven one
Will you stand next to my fire
Realize I ' m not a liar
I ' m just like you . . . like you
So wrong
It ' s my fault
My father left me
So I carry on
So wrong
How long have watched the sands of time ?
Is it yours or is it mine
This feeling so divine
Let me stand next to your fire
Realize you ' re just a liar
Your ' re just like me . . . like me