

Tripping Daisy, Rise

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
Cos 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