Useless ID, Feeling Wrong

And what the f**k do I know about anything at all is it time to stand on my feet? or is it time to fall? looking for justice when this justice is only mine i'm looking for something that only i can (f**king) find

Ch:

you try to tell me things that i can't understand and even though i really want to i can not pretend to understand what it is to leave these days at all and what it is to feel i'm right but then to feel i'm wrong

and here i am once again standing with my empty hands feeling wrong not feeling strong hope its not the way that it's f**king gonna stay