

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