

# Wrong Side Of Heaven – Five Finger Death Punch

I spoke to God today  
and she said that she's ashamed  
What have I become, what have I done?  
I spoke to the devil today  
And he swears he's not to blame  
And I understood  
'cause I feel the same  
Arms wide open,  
I stand alone  
I'm no hero  
and I'm not made of stone  
Right or wrong,  
I can hardly tell  
I'm on the wrong side of heaven  
And the righteous side of hell  
I'm on the wrong side of heaven  
And the righteous side, righteous side of hell

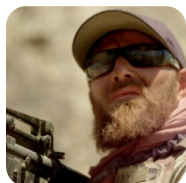
I heard from God today  
And she sounded just like me  
What have I done  
And who have I become  
I saw the devil today  
And he looked a lot like me  
I looked away,  
I turned away!  
Arms wide open,  
I stand alone  
I'm no hero  
And I'm not made of stone  
Right or wrong,  
I can hardly tell  
I'm on the wrong side of heaven  
and the righteous side of hell  
I'm on the wrong side of heaven

And the righteous side, righteous side of hell

I'm not defending,  
downward descending,  
falling further and further away!  
I'm closer EVERYDAY!

I'm getting closer every day,  
to the end The end,  
the end,  
the end,  
I'm getting closer EVERYDAY!

Arms wide open,  
I stand alone  
I'm no hero  
And I'm not made of stone  
Right or wrong,  
I can hardly tell  
I'm on the wrong side of heaven  
And the righteous side of hell  
I'm on the wrong side of heaven  
And the righteous side of hell  
I'm on the wrong side of heaven  
And the righteous side, righteous side of hell



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych