

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

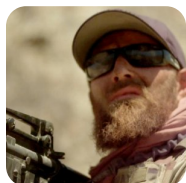
I heard from God today
And she sounded just like me
What have I done
And who have I become
I saw the devil today
And he looked a lot like me
I looked away,
I turned away!
Arms wide open,
I stand alone
I'm no hero
And I'm not made of stone
Right or wrong,
I can hardly tell
I'm on the wrong side of heaven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