I wonder why I'm always a little too late $\mbox{\footnote{And}}$ why I always make the same old mistakes again $\mbox{\footnote{And}}$ again

I search for truth but always end up in lies
I don't get no answers only more and more whys
It never ends,
It never ends

I don't know how did I get here
If this is my new home why do I feel like a stranger?
Am I right where I belong?
Everything's so unfamiliar
I wish that I could die before I start to remember
If I'm right where I belong
Right where I belong

I ran away from everything on that night Life is short, I didn't wanna loose time so I run I still run I ask myself it there's a right for those wrongs And does it really matter when we all are gone When we're done?

I don't know how did I get here
If this is my new home why do I feel like a stranger?
Am I right where I belong?
Everything's so unfamiliar
I wish that I could die before I start to remember
If I'm right where I belong
Right where I belong

I don't know why I always lose my conviction
I don't know why I always lose my direction
I always wanted to feel more that affection
But as I did, somehow I couldn't take action
Gimme, gimme a little salvation
Gimme, gimme some satisfaction
Gimme, gimme just a little more passion
I don't know why I always need some corrections

I don't know how did I get here
If this is my new home why do I feel like a stranger?
Am I right where I belong?
(Right where I belong)
Everything's so unfamiliar
I wish that I could die before I start to remember
If I'm right where I belong
Right where I belong