For All Wrong Reasons

Hemina

[Skene]

For all wrong reasons

Struggling to find identity

I've seen each passing season

The basis for my calamity

Oh , I've stolen things

Ah, I've fought and I've killed

There, Have I proved my worth now?

This, it's all that I've known

Oh, we've circled in rings

Ah, we've bashed the young kids

There, I've proved my worth now

This, to earn your respect

To become a we – to fit right in

[Solo: Skene]