Woke up screaming on the wrong side of the head Dreaming of demons who'd be better off...better off dead Now I know I'm accountable fo the things I've said before But I just can't shut up and get out the door SO LET'S SING VOLUMES FOR THE SOULS THAT AREN'T FOR SALE INDEED LATELY THERE'S BEEN HELL HOUNDS ON MY TRAIL Woke up sccreaming on the wrong side of the Zen So get up and say the word! Say the word and I'll be gone Say the word and I'll be gone Say the word and I'll be gone forever and ever... (Get up, get out...) Singing the god for the bad in the age of the fall Now the enemy plays for the whole fucking world! (Solo 1 - Dev/Solo 2 - Jed) Sooner or later the nights with the satyr Will bring back the memory Leaving you money and time [From: http://www.metrolyrics.com/wrong-side-lyrics-strapping-younglad.html] Sweet locomotive with you as the motive The beauty the agony mixes with honey and grime Sly immitator the cats in the cradle the dogs in the stable will Always remain on your mind Sooner or later it comes to the table reminding them all That the memory always was mine Wake up running in the only way i can This type of dependency turns a boy into a man Now I know I'm accountable, Now I know I'm responsible NO PEACE FOR YOU, LITTLE MAN! Say the word and I'll be gone Say the word and I'll be gone Say the word and I'll be gone forever and ever... (Get up, get out...) Singing the good for the bad in the age of the fall (Singing the good for the bad in the age of the fall) Singing the good for the bad in the age of the fall

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Now the enemy plays for the whole fucking world!