

Wrong Choices

50 Lions

All of your failures and regrets,
Fuel the rhythm of the beat from a hollow chest,
Looking back on wrong choices made,
From selfish thoughts led astray,
When the blood runs cold and the promises,
We made are no longer kept,
Live and learn but never forget the sins we commit with only il
l intent,
So many things I wish I could change,
Constant reminders of the paths we made,
So I write to you tonight with the utmost regrets,
The innocence we had has been slowly choked to it's death,
When you give more than you take and the cycle repeats,
Setting up for defeat, everything you once called your life bre
aks down.