You choose your path.
Don't shift the blame.
You ran your course.
You lost sight of your aim.
Wrong choices linger,
Like scars remain
Long after the bleeding stops.
There's nowhere left to hide from the shame.

Never again.

No! No more regrets.

What's done is done - can't be erased.

Know your regrets...savour the bitter aftertaste.

The crippling guilt, how heavy it can be When searching for the right words Hoping the truth will bring you peace. A lesson learned is good company For the lonely road you walk Each step forward - agony.

It's hard to breathe!
Thought process crushing me.
Purge mistakes! Strip the mind of its dignity
Liar
Liar
All I know is but regret.
I can't shake this bitter aftertaste.