Thought to long and wound up wrong
But I can't take anything back
Made the choice with someone's voice
Still I can't take anything back
And I'm not the first to tell you
The problem is only what it makes you
Even though you won't be sure still you can't take anything back

One another day is done
You wanted everyone
You know you can't be right all the time

Wakes at noon but not to soon
With the whole day left to sit back
Race is run what's done is done
Cause he can't take anything back
So wake up to you decisions
Delusion creates your own submission
Even though you won't be sure still you can't take anything back.