All scorn me A monster should be feared Witch hunt blame Regret and damn the day I scream Fallen leaves From the same family tree Wind blown halves Regret is all that's left, all that's left Words cut deeply, no secrecy So long since seeing, my life time appealing The two are not healing I cannot help feeling regret, regret Reflecting on our memories We know the pains of living And I know he's seeing both of we Regret he would not want to be I scream I scream I scream I scream I scream I scream I scream

I scream