Bitter sweet the memories
That seem so long ago
Tear away my skin
And find the remnants of my soul

Calling your name Calling your name

Situations come and go
And I'm still waiting for the fall
Living out my days
And never letting go

Calling your name Calling your name

I've tried running from my mistakes
I'm tired of seeking asylum
I need a means for an ending
But it never seems I'll find it...

In time, turning a blind eye
I'll find a means for an ending
Amend my steps out of line
And take away all my regrets

I've tried running from my mistakes
I'm tired of seeking asylum
I need a means for an ending
But it never seems I'll find it...

I'll find a means for an ending
And take away all my regrets