

So I'm sorry,  
As two hands open doors.  
So I'm sorry,  
Something serene to steal my life away.

Climbing on the way up,  
Sizing up the competition,  
Waiting for the right time,  
To strike a chord and change your life.

Don't you ever think for one-second that  
I will forget the reasons that I cried.  
You are no more potent than words that choke me  
I sit and ask you two words.

But this is not a product,  
And we're not in competition,  
Waiting for the right time,  
To strike a chord and your life.

Regret's how I spell your name.  
In light of what you have done.  
How can you not feel the same?  
My love will fade with the sun.  
As days go by, shed a tear.  
I hate your face more than life.  
I'll fake a smile for (you) my dear.  
So turn away.

Climbing on the way up,  
Sizing up the competition,  
Waiting for the right time,  
To strike a chord and change your life