

Regrets

From Our Hands

Today, nothing seems like forever
Take a look at yourself
Just a son of a man
Away, somewhere beyond the skyline drive
I will travel many roads
Just to find my way back home
Tonight
I feel like I'm loosing more
(I feel like I'm loosing more)
Maybe it's time to behold the truth
Face to face
Tell me what do you see
What do you feel

Regrets, regrets
Open up your eyes
It's time to retrain yourself
Don't try to forget the past
Regrets regrets

I'll be here when you get home
I'm not the one to forgive you
I'm not the one to feel sore

All of your stupid crisis
All of your worthless goals
I'm not the one who pleased you
I'm on my way back home
No sense of reality
Wait for me and you will see
After all I'm doing well
And hoping that you will be just fine

I feel like I'm loosing more
(I feel like I'm loosing more)
Maybe it's time to behold the truth
Face to face
Tell me what do you see
What do you feel

If every word's a lie
And everything is gone
I'm waiting for some more
I'm loosing all my goals