And what of passion?
And what of shame?
We have suffered, baby, both the same
And what of regret?
And what of hate?
The price we pay is all too great

Callous are your thoughtless ways I hope and pray for better days

Disguised behind the lies,
Do you not realize?
This is heartless
This is heartless
Disguised behind the lies,
Do you not realize?
This is heartless
This is cut throat

And what of forgiveness?
And what of pain?
Does your venom spew my name?
And what of resentment?
So what if I'm damned?
Vicious actions deserve reprimand

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