No Remorse

This is the last time That I will ever regret The things that I have said The things that I have done

No Regrets, No remorse

I harvest all my thoughts And ask the questions why Yet everything comes back to me unclear

Take it all and give nothing Unless it's out of a guilty conscious What we're supposed to feel Like the turning of a bent wheel

I asked all the right questions The answers all were wrong The karma of my life Has come around again

Burnt by my sins