

Eleven Regrets

Manic Drive

Put my head up against the wall
I couldn't help but stall
With Eleven regrets and one flower
I'm lost and I'm ashamed cause all I have to give is eleven regrets and one flower

My God what have I become?
A broken man with no second chances
Who am I to say that You're to blame?
I want to be who I say I am, but my actions show that I modestly can't
Have I turned myself into what I hate?

And I wonder what You think when You're staring down at me
Is it time to intervene?

Consequences are interesting when the thorns penetrate but can't go deep enough to bleed
Oh I wish right now that was the case

What kind of temple am I if I continue this way defiling my life
What if they knew me like You do?!

And I wonder what You think when You're staring down at me
Is it time to intervene?

And I wonder what You'll think when You're staring down at me
Is it time to intervene?
And I wonder what she'll think when she's staring down at me
Maybe it's time to intervene?

I'm lost and I'm ashamed