

## Intro

## Manic Drive

Put my head up against the wall  
I couldn't help but stall  
With eleven regrets  
One flower  
I'm lost and I'm ashamed  
Cause all I have to give  
Is eleven regrets  
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've turned myself into what I hate?  
And I wonder what You think  
When You're staring down at me  
Is it time to intervene?

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I'm lost and I'm ashamed...

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 example 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 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?