

## Reach Out (and Regret)

Pain

I'm stressed out of my mind  
I can't seem to find what's up and down  
I'm frustrated and short for time  
Life's a misery, won't you agree with me?  
What doesn't kill you makes you stronger  
I don't believe in that anymore  
Reach out and regret  
Run for your life  
I feel it's pushing me to the edge  
The puzzle I try to complete  
Is getting short on parts and I don't know why  
One step forward  
Two steps back  
I'm marching backwards  
I'm marching on a thin line  
What doesn't kill you makes you stronger  
I don't believe in that anymore  
Reach out and regret  
Run for your life  
I feel it's pushing me to the edge  
Reach out and regret  
Run for your life  
The dreams you crushed, I'll never forget  
Should I sweat over these things that's out of my hand  
Should I really care, am I a boy or a fucking man  
Should I care about the things that's out of my hand  
Why is that?  
I don't pretend that it doesn't bother me... no way...