Intro:

- 1. We still live in the same town well, dont we? but I dont see you around anymore I go to all the same places not even a trace of you your days are numbered at 24
- X1: And Im getting bored of waiting around for you were not getting any of you and I won't look back coz theres no use its time to move forward
- R1: I feel no sympathy
 you live inside a cave
 you barely get by
 while the rest of
 us are trying
 there's no need to apologize
 I've got no time for
 feeling sorry
- 2. Well I try not to think of what might happen when your reality it finally cuts through well as for me I got out and I'm on the road the worst part is that this this could be you
- X2: And you know it too you can't run from your shame you're not getting any of and time keeps passing by but you waited away its time to roll onward
- R1: I feel no sympathy...
- *: And all the best lies
 that are told with
 fingers tied
 so cross them tight
 wont you pro-mise me to--night
 if it's the last thing
 you do you'll get out
- R2: I feel no sympathy
 you live inside a cave
 you barely get by
 while the rest of
 us are trying
 there's no need to apologize
 I've got no time
 got no time

got no time

I've got no time for feeling sorry
I've got no time for feeling sorry