

In Change

Resurrection Band

Been sorry for the past
Sorry for the war
Sorry for the pain
For the day I was born
Sorry for the punishment I dealt to my kin
Sorry for the mud I was wallowin' in

But in change
Could be admission of regret
And I don't know
If I'm ready
Ready for that yet

Down on my luck
Down on my cash
So far gone I couldn't find my way back
Emptied of hope
Reduced to myself
Rejectin' any option to a vision of hell

I'm sorry for the truth and the consequence
Driven to the edge of this precipice
Stranded in the darkness by the choices I made
Dyin' within sight of heaven's gate