

Remorse

Sarah Blasko

There is a wailing girl at your feet
Tears overflowing, burnt like the rest
Don't waste your time, she's a weapon tonight
With no direction, bound to start a fight

Her love is only wasted on remorse
True or two-timing faker
Her only choice

There's a relation, but they are not the same
She is fire, him embers - one cannot put the other out
New, worn or discarded are we all not the same?
Funny how it happened now there's nowhere to put the blame

Their love is only wasted on remorse
True for two diamond fakers
Their only choice

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Speeches to learn
Secrets to burn
Fate is a debt
Silence is overspent

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True for two diamond fakers
There's only choice

Their love is only wasted