

## 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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Their only choice

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True for two diamond fakers  
There's only choice

Their love is only wasted