

Sorry for Nothing

The Almighty

Warwick

I never listen to reason
coz I got no reason to listen
put your mind inside a bodybag
it's in a terminal condition (right)
(pre-chorus)

You love, hate and kill my time
love, hate and kill my time
now I want to rise and shine
(chorus)

Sorry for nothing
why should I feel
sorry for nothing
I believe deep down inside
You think you're Jesus fucking Christ
point the gun, aim to please
coz I know, you know, I know I'm right
(pre-chorus chorus)

I hope you're feeling bitter
I'm so happy I could die
You told me I could count on you
but I can't count that high
(pre-chorus)

I hope you're feeling bitter
sorry for nothing