

Regret

Wynardtage

Collective thoughts
Collateral pain
All we need is
A heart not a brain

Cashing in
Burning out
That is the price
All we have done
Is telling more lies

Collective thoughts
Collateral pain
Now I regret
The heartless insane

Cashing in
Burning out
Walked the line
All I regret
Is wasting more time

I regret
The lies we told
The words we used
The pain and cold

I regret
The faults we made
The game we lost
The hurt and fate

I regret
The time we wasted
The things we have done
In love and hatred

I regret
To spend my life
The energy
Suicide