Deathrow (No Regrets)

Hypocrisy

Our Lord's no savior and I ain't no saint
They will take me to the electric chair, yeah
No more remorse and no regrets
All those have since went to HellI have my demons, you have one too
Where are you closing up in your world
Dying you chose me I'm here restrained
My only protectors are your wordsDying, dying, dying, dying
Dying, dying, dying, dyingThe walls are closing in my soul is at his power
Soon, I will face my sin life will I see
My final days are counting, Lord, wash away this pain
My body's getting colder and yes I'll, I'll submitDying, dying, dying, dying
Dying, dying, dying, dyingThe walls are closing in my soul is at his power
Soon, I will face my sin life will I see
My final days are counting, Lord, wash away this pain
My body's getting colder and yes I'll, I'll give in[Incomprehensible]

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