

# 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 Hell I 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 words Dying, dying, dying, dying  
Dying, dying, dying, dying The 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 submit Dying, dying, dying, dying  
Dying, dying, dying, dying The 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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