

# Repentance

## Fear Factory

Hello, mirror  
So glad to see you my friend, it's been a while  
Staring at the empty page before me  
All the years of wreckage running through my head  
Patterns of my life I thought had torn me  
Revealing hurt for shame and deep lament  
Overwhelming sorrow now absorbs me  
As the pen begins to trace my darkest past  
Signs throughout my life that should have warned me  
Of all the wrongs I've done for which I must repent  
I once thought it better to regret  
Things that I have done, then haven't  
Sometimes you've got to be wrong  
Learn the hard way  
Sometimes you've got to be strong  
When you think it's too late  
Staring at the finished page before me  
All the damage now so clear and evident  
Thinking 'bout the dreaded task in store for me  
A bitter fear at the thought of my amends  
Hoping that the step will help restore me  
To face my past and ask for forgiveness  
Cleaning up my dirty side of this un-swept street  
Could this be the begin of the end  
I once thought it better to regret  
Things that I have done, then haven't  
Sometimes you've got to be wrong  
Learn the hard way  
Just when you're through hanging on  
You're saved  
If we are painstaking about this phase of our development  
We will be amazed before we are half way through  
We are going to know a new freedom and a new happiness  
We will not regret the past nor wish to shut the door on it  
We will comprehend the word serenity and we will know peace  
No matter how far down the scale we have gone  
We will see how our experience can benefit others  
That feeling of uselessness and self pity will disappear  
We will lose interest in selfish things

And gain interest in our fellows  
Self seeking will slip away  
Our whole attitude and outlook upon life will change  
Fear of people and economic insecurity will leave us  
We will intuitively know how to handle situations  
Which used to baffle us, we will suddenly realize that  
God is doing for us what we could not do for ourselves  
Misinterpreted promises, we think  
Helping for any one's touch  
For that to portray, I'm sure  
You're only one  
You're only as sick as your secrets  
But the truth shall set you free  
The truth is the truth  
All you can do is live with it

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