

# Almost Sorry

## Scissor Sisters

if anyone was headed for the gates of hell i knew you'd be first  
i used to picture your obituary and i wished you the worst  
the danger of the playground  
the radio said you drowned  
and i'm sorry  
almost  
almost sorry  
no sympathy is given to the perpetrator charged with the crime  
im willing to admit that it feels good to be a victim sometimes  
and i wont ever get to thank you for the terrible things you said  
'cause i'm sorry  
almost  
that you're dead to the world  
where i hoped you would be  
never imagined you'd live on in me  
you gave me destination but i paid for the ride  
  
the place you punched my ticket left a crater inside  
where i cried (he cried)  
where i cried (you died)  
where i cried from the bruises  
learned to live with the scars  
now you live in the mirror  
when i look there you are  
you're the shadow on the faces of the ppl i meet  
have you claimed eternal shotgun in my passenger seat  
well i'm sorry  
almost  
almost sorry  
sometimes the best design is done by damage  
the accident can cease  
the rainbow still looks pretty when it bleeds

Lyrics provided by

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