

# Sorrowed Regret

Zakk Wylde

As you look back upon the past  
This tarnished wake  
Which you refuse to see  
All shall be swept aside  
As you hide the wounds  
That shall not set you free  
This mountain of sadness  
That can't be moved  
The funeral that will not be  
This anguish that weighs upon  
All that is, and all that's to be  
Take all I've got  
Take all that you need  
More than I've got  
Take more than you need  
These crosses you bear  
And the weight of your world  
And your sorrowed regrets  
Hand 'em all to me  
So many pages turned  
These trails of grief  
Shall walk with no return  
The corners of your eyes  
The silhouette  
Of the thorns that will not die  
This mountain of sadness  
That can't be moved  
The funeral that will not be  
This anguish that weighs upon  
All that is and all that's to be  
Take all I've got  
Take all that you need  
More than I've got  
Take more than you need  
These crosses you bear  
And the weight of the world  
And your sorrowed regrets  
Hand em' all to me

Songwriters

ZACHARY WYLDE Published by

Lyrics © REACH MUSIC PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>