But the Regrets Are Killing Me

American Football

Fools leave too soon Built to fill roles and fall Standing alone again Distant and dissatisfied

These four years

And how we say goodbye to these four years

A long goodbye with mixed emotions

Just fragments of another life

I'm not dead yet
But the regrets are killing me

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by Lamos, Steven Joseph / Holmes, Stephen Michael / Kinsella, Michael Thomas Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/