Regretful Times

Crossbreed

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The doors open into the room A fulfilled life and a lot to regret For the summers rays and winters cold Not either way and not regretfull will not survive I will not survive I will not survive Somebody will save meThe damaged style and damaged skin Is peeling off and burning within the tearful eyes And drowning frowns soon collides And now it meets its destinationI will not survive I will not survive I will not survive Somebody save meThe passion times, there's not many through I'm down on luck and there's too many to remember The broken dreams and broken thoughts My head's up high and I won't surviveI will not survive I will not survive I will not survive Somebody save me

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