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 regretfulI 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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