Looking back,
I've made so many mistakes
That I can't even look at
Myself in the mirror
I've lived in the moment,
And fell to temptation
I've lost everything
To self deprivation
And I wonder

Was it worth it?
Or was it all waste of time?
(You can't run from yesterday)
There's nothing perfect
In this broken paradise
(In this world of misery)
Just tryin to make it one more day
Just tryin to make it one more day

So many years ago
I promised myself
That I wouldn't end up
Right where I am
There's no use holding on
To what I can't change
If I took a different road
Would I still be the same?

Was it worth it?
Or was it all waste of time?
(You can't run from yesterday)
There's nothing perfect
In this broken paradise
(In this world of misery)
Just tryin to make it one more day

With this conscience of mine Killing inside,
I've lost myself
And I can't deny
It gets harder and harder
With everyday that goes by
And so I wonder?

Was it worth it?
Or was it all waste of time?
(You can't run from yesterday)
I guess nothings perfect
In this broken paradise
(In this world of misery)
Just tryin to make it one more day
Just tryin to make it one more day