

So I'm sorry,
As two hands open doors.
So I'm sorry,
Something serene to steal my life away.

Climbing on the way up,
Sizing up the competition,
Waiting for the right time,
To strike a chord and change your life.

Don't you ever think for one-second that
I will forget the reasons that I cried.
You are no more potent than words that choke me
I sit and ask you two words.

But this is not a product,
And we're not in competition,
Waiting for the right time,
To strike a chord and your life.

Regret's how I spell your name.
In light of what you have done.
How can you not feel the same?
My love will fade with the sun.
As days go by, shed a tear.
I hate your face more than life.
I'll fake a smile for (you) my dear.
So turn away.

Climbing on the way up,
Sizing up the competition,
Waiting for the right time,
To strike a chord and change your life