

Intro

Manic Drive

Put my head up against the wall
I couldn't help but stall
With eleven regrets
One flower
I'm lost and I'm ashamed
Cause all I have to give
Is eleven regrets
One flower

My God what have I become?
A broken man with no second chances
Who am I to say that you're to blame?
I want to be who I say I am
But my actions show that I modestly can't
Have I've turned myself into what I hate?
And I wonder what You think
When You're staring down at me
Is it time to intervene?

Put my head up against the wall
I couldn't help but stall
With eleven regrets
One flower
I'm lost and I'm ashamed
Cause all I have to give
Is eleven regrets
One flower

I'm lost and I'm ashamed...

Consequences are interesting
When the thorns penetrate
But can't go deep enough to bleed
Oh I wish right now that was the case
What kind of example am I
If I continue this way defiling my life?
What if they knew me like You do?
And I wonder what You think
When You're staring down at me
Is it time to intervene?

And I wonder what You think
When You're staring down at me
Is it time to intervene?
And I wonder what she'll think
When she's staring down at me
Maybe it's time to intervene?