Vanishing point of the black top Shithole venue smells like rot A thousand nights I left behind Another tribe, another time

Feedback, feedback Um, dois, três, quatro Not a fucking regret

A brotherhood at stage right A circle pit night after night A congregation packed full of sinners Another road, another winter

Feedback, feedback Um, dois, três, quatro Not a fucking regret

Broken bottles thrown in a fight Cannot move, sold out tonight Stage dive, no fucking glamour Tonight's show, it's all that matters

Feedback, feedback
Not a fucking regret
Not a fucking regret

Many were cursed and many alive Carry a torch for those who have died Carve your skin, a mosaic forever Never say die, never say never Never say never

No regret
No no, no no, no no... no regret
No no, no no, no no... never say never!