

Sick with regret, you sputter out.
Your flame swallowed in doubt.
Light the cigarette and take a breath,
The smoke inflates your chest
And thins your blood so you bleed less inside

Left with the mess that came about,
when you chose to live without
On foreign shores you fight or die
Life's thrown before your eyes and leaves its toll
On your calloused, empty soul

How long, how long will we be desperately alone?
how long, how long?
How long, how long will we have to pay for what we've
done?
how long, how long?

"What we would give to feel alive!"
Through the fog, a muffled cry,
"The anchor's lost and so am I"
We fall victims to the tide
I'm free to drift,
And free to die on my terms now

How long, how long will we be desperately alone?
how long, how long?
How long, how long will we have to pay for what we've
done?
how long, how long?
Yeah!

Whoa, whoa.
Whoa, whoa
Whoa...

Sick with regret, you sputter out