

Looking Back

Wardrum

Woman bring
The pain I seek
Love can heal me
As my empty
Self lies weak
Words might fill me
Cause I need
To understand

How can I stop thinking
Of what is left for tomorrow
When looking back there's so
Much never done just for yesterday

Lone soul bring me
Your disease
For the killing
Yet it's me
I cannot please
Though I'm willing
Cause I need
To understand

How can I stop thinking
Of what is left for tomorrow
When looking back there's so
Much never done just for yesterday

Qualms crawl into my head
Innocence is gone