

# Dream Theater, Repetance

Hello, mirror  
So glad to see you my friend  
It's been a while

Staring at the empty page before me  
All the years of wreckage running through my head  
Patterns of my life I thought I don't ...  
Revealing hurt for shame and deep lament

Overwhelming sorrow now absorbs me  
As the pen begins to trace my darkest past  
Signs throughout my life that should have warned me  
Of all the wrongs I've done for which I must repent

I once thought it better to regret  
Things that I have done and haven't

Sometimes you've got to be wrong  
Learn the hard way  
Sometimes you've got to be strong

When you think it's too late

Staring at the finished page before me  
All the damage now so clear and evident  
Thinking 'bout the dreaded task in store for me  
A bitter fear at the thought of my amends

Hoping that the step will help restore me  
To face my past and ask for forgiveness  
Cleaning up my dirty side of this unswept street  
Could this be the begin of the end

I once thought it better to regret  
Things that I have done and haven't

Sometimes you've got to be wrong  
Learn the hard way  
Just when you're through hanging on  
You're saved