

Knockout, So This Is Sorry

The skin on my back is healing,
But I gave you back the knife,
My heart's the sheath and I'm bleeding,
And you're living in the lie.

I understand why you were that way,
You're not crazy just confused,
And I've got so much I need to do,
And nothing left to lose.

So this is sorry?
Forget about me.
So this is sorry?
Forget about me.

Your trail of tears leads nowhere,
So stop the charade,
And I'm not the one to blame,
For all the bad choices that you made.

I understand why you were that way,
You're not crazy just confused,
And I've got so much I need to do,
And nothing left to lose.

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