

Sarah Blasko, Remorse

Here is a wailing girl at your feet
Tears overflowing burnt like the rest
Don't waste your time, she's a weapon tonight
With no direction, bound to start a fight

Her love is only wasted on remorse
True or two-timing faker
Her only choice

There's a relation, but they are not the same
She is fire, him embers - one cannot put the other out
New worn or discarded, are we all not the same?
Funny how it happened, now there's no where to put the blame

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True or two-timing fakers
Their only choice
Their love is only wasted on remorse
True for two diamond fakers
There's only choice

Speeches to learn
Secrets to burn
Fate is a debt
Silence is overspent

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