

American Steel, Standstill

what can i say
but it's like me
far too often your steps are weighted by sorrow
but i would sooner stand still then stand indifferent
since i learned regret to live
today is not to waste another
moment one more thing before i
shut the door
i don't wanna see you here no more
i've been patient i think i've listened
i think you've got your two cents in
reservation, hesitation, amidst desperation
i've know regret