

# Crossbreed, Regretful Times

The Doors open into the room  
A fulfilled life and a lot to regret for  
The summer's rays and winter's cold  
And not either way  
I'm not regretful

I will not survive  
Somebody save me

The damaged style and damaged skin  
Is peeling off and burning within  
The tearful eyes and drowning frowns  
Soon collides and now it meets it's destinantion

I will not survive  
Somebody save me

The passion times, there's not many though  
I'm down on luck and there's too many to remember  
The broken dreams and broken thoughts  
My head's up high and I won't survive

I will not survive  
Somebody save me