

# Hardcore Superstar, No Regrets

I've never been told, I've never been controlled  
Said stupid things and taught myself to laugh  
I got no regrets  
I've never sold myself, lost my hope  
I'd rather be abused than amuse you like a clown  
I've got no regrets

We got immediate hits for you, we're innocent, accused

What happened to, What happened to your smile  
I haven't seen you, haven't seen you for a while

I used to be glad now I'm screaming mad  
I've made my decisions, your dance is crap, you're bad  
Still got no regrets  
I appreciate the dance to live in truth  
All I got to do is maintain truth the groove  
I did have some regrets