Kutless, Mistakes

Empty reasons for my past
Excuses do not hold
I'm struck with my affliction
An inner perfect storm
Why didn't someone warn me
To save me from my self
The pain is self inflicted
The decisions were my own
Now listen to history
There's so much I could say
There's so much that I've learned don't make my mistake
There's no time to delay
Take my hand and learn from my heartache
Take a look into the past see all the things I've tried
Looking for a truth inside but only finding pain
See these deep and painful scars, cutting to the bone
Do you want to look like me? With a broken, empty life
Some things you may never understand
But knowledge from lessons not your own
Can save you from the unknown which may stop your fall