

Downer "Waste"

Visit "[Waste](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This is my diary of broken dreams,
A monument over me,
Page after page twists my mind with grief

What I should but never did,
How could I ever be so wrong?
Crucified, Upon an empty sandglass,
My life is gone, I am none,
Sentence to mediocraty,
Sentence by myself

Forgotten, Forsaken,
Frustrated when nothing more remains
Forgotten, Forsaken,
Wasted, I am in vain

I had a life, I had a dream,
Places to go where I'd never been,
Visions so brutally ruined,
'Cos I didn't dare to try

Forgotten, Forsaken,
Frustrated when nothing more remains
Forgotten, Forsaken,
Wasted, I am in vain
Am I in vain?

People spend thier life
Regretting the things they never did
All those times they turned away
Was yet another dream unfullfilled
What I should, I never did,
How could I be so wrong?
How could I be so wrong?
Was I ever right?

Visit [Downer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.