

Classic Crime, The "R & R"

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Sick with regret you sputter out
Your flame swallowed in doubt
Light the cigarette and take a breath,
the smoke inflates your chest and thins your blood
so you bleed less inside
Left with the mess that came about
when you chose to live without out
on foreign shores you fight or die
life's thrown before your eyes and leaves it's toll
on your calloused empty soul

How long, how long will we be desperately alone,
how long, how long?
How long, how long will we have to pay for what we've
done,
how long, how long?

"What we would give to feel alive!"
Through the fog a muffled cry,
"The anchor's lost and so am I,"
We fall victims to the tide
I'm free to drift and free to die on my terms now

How long, how long will we be desperately alone,
how long, how long?
How long, how long will we have to pay for what we've
done,
how long, how long?

Sick with regret you sputter out

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