

Ben Adams, Sorry

Verse 1

It's like apocalypse now
The guilt rains down like bullets from a cloud
But no words come out
Though I try to speak
Your gonna hate me now

It's like a biblical curse
Imagine hurt on a scale unheard
Well the truth is worse
Gotta face the music
Cos it's getting loud

Wish I could have stopped to think about it
Jump right in and anger now
I think I put the last nail in the coffin
My last chance this word I'm dropping

Chorus

Sorry
For the mess I made
I f***ed it up never can be saved

I'm sorry
I wish I could take you back
I would if I could but I cant do that

I'm sorry
I'm down on my knees
I know I failed spectacularly

I'm sorry
That I stooped so low
Just hear me out before you go

Verse 2

Now we're face to face
I see your tears
And I feel disgraced

Hang my head in shame
Need I even ask
Do you hate me now?

There's two scenarios
One, You cut and you run
Two, You forgive what I've done
But even if it's in your heart to
What I did I can never undo

Chorus

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