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

It's like apocalypse now The guilt rains down

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

Chorus

