

Dream Theater, Repetance

Hello, mirror
So glad to see you my friend
It's been a while

Staring at the empty page before me
All the years of wreckage running through my head
Patterns of my life I thought I don't ...
Revealing hurt for shame and deep lament

Overwhelming sorrow now absorbs me
As the pen begins to trace my darkest past
Signs throughout my life that should have warned me
Of all the wrongs I've done for which I must repent

I once thought it better to regret
Things that I have done and haven't

Sometimes you've got to be wrong
Learn the hard way
Sometimes you've got to be strong

When you think it's too late

Staring at the finished page before me
All the damage now so clear and evident
Thinking 'bout the dreaded task in store for me
A bitter fear at the thought of my amends

Hoping that the step will help restore me
To face my past and ask for forgiveness
Cleaning up my dirty side of this unswept street
Could this be the begin of the end

I once thought it better to regret
Things that I have done and haven't

Sometimes you've got to be wrong
Learn the hard way
Just when you're through hanging on
You're saved