

Take The Pain

Acroma

Waking up most days I feel more
Like a dead man rising
It seems like too much energy for a bag of bones
And for the lucky souls
Waters wash away the cobwebs
And for the lesser bones
Lonely hearts and soup lines in the rain
Take the pain

And suddenly everything is only everything
Don't mean a thing at all because finally I can breathe
And like an ocean swell it changes everything
I'm in your heart now and finally I can breathe

Waking up most days I feel more
Like a cold cadaver
That's on the cutting board
And those in line await with plates

And for the lucky souls
The warm ground takes away the coldness
And for the lesser bones
Lonely hearts and time to think remain
Take the pain

And suddenly everything is only everything
Don't mean a thing at all because finally I can breathe
And like a ocean swell it changes everything
I'm in your heart now and finally I can breathe

Take the pain
Who'll take it?
Who will take the pain when it all goes wrong?
Take the pain
Who'll take it?
Who will take the pain when it all goes wrong?

Waking up most days I feel more like a dead man rising
It seems like too much energy for a bag of bones
For a bag of bones