## Kill the Pain

A shadow in an empty doorway... Call your name but no reply I still see your face... but there's no trace Photographs... no good bye Seems like I must dreaming... but it's all here in black and white

A hollow, lost and empty feeling They say all wounds are healed in time But I feel worn... and somehow unborn Every day's an uphill climb Hanging on just for tomorrow... but I find it hard to see the light I'm just looking for something... to kill the pain tonight

Yeah we're all looking for something... to kill the pain tonight C'mon, we're all looking for something... to kill the pain tonight

## Accept