

# The Pain

Bob Catley

Shock, disbelief stained the blackest of mornings  
Lost in a scene from this nightmare come true  
This wasn't meant to be the end of the story  
Now that it's done, the pain lingers on in the world

Life was an emotional knife  
It cut the flesh, it hit the bone  
It made reality a web of lies  
Life was a perpetual high  
Up on the wire without a net  
He couldn't balance so he took a dive

When Vegas called he got the message far away  
They begged this worn out king to play  
The mighty fall, inside the measure of the day  
It's pitiful, it's all in vain

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Life and its unbearable fire  
The night his mother passed away  
He poured his soul into her funeral pyre

Life, through unforgettable eyes  
For though he tried to face the dark  
He lost the battle but he never dies

He had it all somehow he let it slip away  
Much of his death is unexplained  
Now just a memory shines out beyond the grave  
Remembers all that now remains

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Now that it's done, the pain lingers on in the world  
Lingers on in the world... oh!  
(Guitar Solo)

Oh!

(Keyboard Solo)

Oh, no! No! No! No!

Oh! - Shock, disbelief stained the blackest of mornings  
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Now that it's done, the pain lingers on in the world  
This wasn't meant to be the end of the story  
Now that it's done... oh!