

## Another Lesson In Pain

Cripper

So we're equal but we're not the same  
What I look for you'd just throw away  
Down with the water to the river to the shore  
I cannot take this anymore

All the stolen, all the broken  
All the borrowed, all the blue  
All my hate I share with you  
Another lesson in pain

Little is the space I own  
Yet you don't know that you can't have it

Give me more, it can't be more than I can take  
See, there were other friends I've made before  
Spoken broken  
More for show, for blow  
Growing, bowing down and low

As I walk alone  
Free my heart from stone

Now see this, see it very well  
At the bottom line we're even ordinary  
Irritated solo-mutants  
Nerve-twisted, longing for some sleep

Attention now, cries tragedy  
Finally we're more than just free  
Take the good, turn it to bad  
Leave a message and me alone

As I walk alone  
Free my heart from stone

The ashes come from fire  
The fire from the boom  
The boom I think was when I pushed the button labelled  
go

As I walk alone (as I walk alone)  
Free my heart from stone