

## Pain Hates Me

End of Green

I walk the line 'till the end of the road.  
I never went that far...  
I wanna drown myself in your eyeball.  
The midnight-pain is on the way.  
It seems like this will be the day.  
I don't care and I don't think about it...

But hey, you faint me,  
you taint me,  
like every single day.  
You hate me, you fake it.  
I wish you'd go away...

Pain rapes me,  
pain hates me, like every single day.  
It's okay, it's okay.  
I cut out shapes of murdered dreams and pin them on your chest.  
Painting by numbers, little baby.  
You are my favourite number one in a line of things not to beco  
me.

I don't care and I don't think about it.