

## Here Comes The Pain

Farmer Boys

Now and then  
In the corner of my eye  
I see the passers-by  
Going through the motions

Bathed in sin  
There's no redemption here  
And all you have to fear  
Is waiting for you here

Here comes the pain  
When bullets are flying  
And women are crying  
Here comes the pain  
Specially for you

Born to lose  
It's a family affair  
An inner circle where  
You know who your friends are

Born to kill  
Tears were made to cry  
But the blood that's in your eye  
Was made to flow, made to flow

Here comes the pain  
Where living is big time and dying is big time  
Here comes the pain  
Special delivery  
But no one's too innocent to die...

Here comes the pain  
When bullets are flying  
And women are crying  
Here comes the pain  
The pain, the pain