

Pain Is a Master

Gojira

Crwaling and moaning in the sharp blade of grass
All my life starting over, blood spilled inside out
I went through this cycle of pain deep in myself
Destroyed by awefull hands, a demon of illusion
The pain now awaken, I'm crakcing wide open
Can barely recognize my body, a battlefield
Unquestioned pride once so fragile
I cannot even recall names or faces
Those standing on my side
My side
I am nothing the pain awake is forging me
Face down, inert
Forcing me, dreams haunting me
I am immense, I am awake, renewed
Lost in the darkest time
I know I felt their presence
Even if I was blind
Pain, please forgive my ignorance
My master