

59 Times the Pain

Hüsker Dü

The most intense of burning hells
Blasting expectations into smithereens
Never feeling normal, can't accept the truth
Resign myself to hating it, I hate it all

Can't say that I don't like it
Because the words won't come out right
All I feel is bitter, and it won't make it better

59 times the pain, I could never be like you
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Never figured out eating 3 meals a day
When the people sit in their broken-down homes
Look at the photos from different eras gone by
Shows the changes, and I hate them all

Don't want to live with myself
Can't live with what goes on
All I see is the humiliation
I wish it was gone