

One Hundred Percent Pain

Jack Frost

DREAMS BOTHER ME
DYING WAS SO HARD
I HEAR VOICES IN MY HEAD
TELLING ME ALMOST EVERYTHING

THE CLOCK UPON THE WALL
STRIKES THE WITCHING HOUR AGAIN
I AM AWAKE BUT I AM STILL
IN A DREAM

[REF:]
EVERYDAY BRINGS THE SAME OLD PAIN
FROM MY HEART
AND EVERY NIGHT
IT'S JUST THE SAME

THE CLOCK UPON THE WALL
STRIKES THE WITCHING HOUR AGAIN
AND LEADS ME TO A DOOR
INTO ANOTHER WORLD

ANOTHER SLEEPLESS NIGHT
AND ANOTHER RAINY DAY
IT'S DRIVING ME INSANE