

The Stain Remains

Life of Agony

Was it me? Honestly
Torn away from my purity
Never look back and don't look ahead
At those lies that night or empty promises
It's the blood in your tears
The pain in your veins
The lies, the cries, only the
Only the stain remains

Everyday - I live it
Everyday - I face it
Everyday - I hate it
All I need is me and that's it

I wish I could turn back the hands of time
And maybe I would believe in a dream I cannot even see
Close your ears if you don't want to hear
Let me make myself perfectly clear
I don't believe your dream even exists
Save your prayers and solve your problems with your fist

Sometimes I don't see any point in life
Can't seem to break away
From the pain that's here to stay

All I need, set me free
All I need, set me free
All I need, set me free
All I need... is me!