

At Least The Pain Is Real

Neva Dinova

I don't know what to do
And I can't talk to you
I don't know what you mean
When you say the pain you feel
Is it real, am I freed
Am I trying to break your will
It's the challenge of the century
Well I know that you were meant for me

I let you go, but no one's supposed to know
They found I moved right in
And I don't approve of them
I don't know what to do
And I cannot talk to you
I don't know what you mean
When you say the pain you feel
Is it real, am I freed
Am I trying to break your will
It's the challenge of the century
Well I know

And when the night breaks
Into a thousand
Different pieces
And they all look like you
In the eyes
That's enough
Twist the knife
And let me die.