

Pain

Of Mice & Men

I am sick of this place of death, with a pace that's set,
And you know the pessimistic bend.
Just to watch you break, practice what you preach.
Separate skin from the bone, digging at my flesh,
Like a schizophrenic with a blade.
Fingers tracing scars, mapping out reminders
Of just how much I can take.

Pressure in my brain,
My shoulders take the weight,
Back's about to break
(Back's about to break, back's about to break.

Pain!
Every day when I awake,
In my blood and through my veins,
Now there's nothing left that you can take away from me.
Pain! (Pain, pain, pain)

Because I've seen it before, I've lived it before,
I've been there before, incarnate!
So don't you ever underestimate me!
Daily death, crooning in my ear
Things I wanna hear,
Turn my head and bite my tongue !
Spitting blood on my pre-determined grave,
This is all a game!

Pressure in my brain,
My shoulders take the weight,
Back's about to break,
This is all a game!

Pain!
Every day when I awake,
In my blood and through my veins,
Now there's nothing left that you can take away from me.
Pain!
Every day when I awake,
In my blood and through my veins,
Now there's nothing left that you can take away from me.

(Pain, pain, pain, pain!)
Footprints in the sand,
That can't be washed away,
It breeds while we're asleep,
It feeds when we awake.
Burdens of the flesh,
Our bodies are so weak,
We seek the spirit's truth,
To turn the other cheek!

Turning the other cheek to see a world broken, lost and vain,
(Pain, pain, pain, pain!)
How can you ever look at someone else the same way?
We all bleed!
(Pain, pain, pain, pain!)

The human race, have some empathy, we are all in pain!
If we commiserate,
Then we can share the weight,
We are all the same,
We are all in..

Pain!
Every day when I awake,
In my blood and through my veins,
Now there's nothing left that you can take away from me.
Pain!
Every day when I awake,
In my blood and through my veins,
Now there's nothing left that you can take away from me.