

God Only Knows

Pro-Pain

hate is like a fire

burning in my head
you are my desire

as i desire you dead
please don't ask me questions

because i can only lie

and the hunt will never end

as long, as long as my love
my love, you deny

gather round kids, gather all round the campfire

as i hunt you down in the night like a vampire

so the story goes - the fire burns to the black
and god only knows if you're ever coming back

oh, i can feel your presence
breathing in my air

in the midst of nervous laughter

i can sense that you're aware

somewhere in these clouded thoughts

there lies a peaceful man

and you are all i seek

i will swear to walk the land until i find you