

# Your Pain Is Not For Me

## The Damnation

Leading in a dark embrace  
I look to your tormented face  
You want to stand in my stead  
Your pain is not for me!

You will fall!  
Down the cross!  
Demise of the crown!  
I'm your thorn!

Praise me!  
I am first who'll kill your sacrifice  
Praise me!  
You welcome death with open arms

Blood runs like a rain, to inundate your pain  
You are masochist? You're suffering, from my sins

I'm tread upon your flesh  
To hear your silence breath  
I see you feeble creep  
Your pain will never be for me!

You will fall!  
Down the cross!  
Demise of the crown!  
I'm your thorn!

Praise me!  
I am first who'll kill your sacrifice  
Praise me!  
You welcome death with open arms

Praise me!