Whenever I Suffer

I deny and questionize my being Exhaling all the living Pour it down the drain I'm a rambler where near-dead herds take their place Whenever they suffer Death pays the piper Rising and descending Pain is neverending Get used to deal with it Riding on a ridge - Making excuses till i flip Cannot flee this slow motion story Revealing all in me Ripping hearts in two Im just a puppet that can be thrown away Whenever i suffer Death pays the piper [chorus] Do you recognize this masterpiece - A catastrophy in our hearts A soft and tender work of art - A human heart Have I felt this way before? Last will transcripted.. Glory killed - Hours marked with days The art of suicide By my weary side Cannot connect these feelings with the stoned life

Cannot connect these feelings with the stoned life Whenever I suffer Death pays the piper

The Wake