

Torment Sorrow Misery Strife

Therapy?

Torment, sorrow, misery and strife
Screaming all away to the dying of the light

Under dock of metal gray
I want skies of eve' clam blue
In this taught familiar place
I wanna see the same anew

But I don't know what to do
'Cause you're bitter and you're cruel
And I think you need a night out from your cell

Torment, sorrow, misery and strife
Screaming all away to the dying of the light

You used to be the beast
Now we only got the bones
Still I watch you struggle on
Against the fate you can't control

What is it I have to do
Whatever dues I have to pay
To help you get a night out from your cell?

Torment, sorrow, misery and strife
Screaming all away to the dying of the light
Torment, sorrow, misery and strife
Screaming all away to the dying of the light

Torment, sorrow, misery and strife
Screaming all away to the dying of the light

Screaming all away to the dying of the light
Screaming all away to the dying of the light
Screaming all away to the dying of the light
Screaming all away to the dying of the light