

Suffer

VNV Nation

Hours from sunrise, here in the heart of the darkness
Where even demons fear to tread

Restraints that hold you down and render you helpless
Behind the wall a child is crying

You with the broken wings
You the sinner
You the patron saint of self-inflicted pity

In search of the pieces you lost when you fell apart
Suffer the children who, like you, knew no better

Mistakes and abuses
Scars, wounds and bruises
Close your eyes
Close your eyes

If you should fall
If the world turns away
If it all becomes too much
If you can't take the pain

Here you have strength
Here you are safe from harm
Here you have healing
All the things you never had

You don't have to live in pain
in want of things that hurt you more
You don't have to suffer
for the things you've never had