## Lacuna Coil, The Pain

I wake up to a smoking gun

The evidence is in your head

There's no proof of guilt or innocence

I'm finished with you taking me through

A line of questioning that feeds you I'm must confess I'm here to kill the pain

What can I do?

To kill the pain

How hard I fight?

To kill the pain

No matter how

To kill the pain

How long I've tried

The sword of justice in your hand

You cut me down, sharp like a blade

You make me want to never trust again

I'm finished with you draging me through

More lies and deceipt that feeds you

I'm must confess I'm here to kill the pain

What can I do?

To kill the pain

How hard I fight?

To kill the pain

No matter how

To kill the pain

How long I've tried

What can I do?

To kill the pain

How hard I fight?

To kill the pain

No matter how

To kill the pain

How long I've tried

Doesn't matter, if it mattered I would never have tried

To save us both from losing our minds

Doesn't matter if you shatter me now

I have to get away

The rain comes, the rain comes

Nothing's gonna buy you time

The rain comes, the rain comes

You know it's gonna come

What can I do?

To kill the pain

How hard I fight?

To kill the pain

No matter how

To kill the pain

How long I've tried

What can I do?

To kill the pain

How hard I fight?

No matter how

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