Pain, Play Dead

Darling stop confusing me
With your wishful thinking
Hopeful embraces
Don't you understand?
I have to go through this
I belong to here, where
No one cares and no one loves
No light no air to live in
A place called hate
The city of fear

I play dead It stops the hurting I play dead And hurting stops

It's sometimes just like sleeping Curling up inside my private tortures I nestle into pain Hug suffering Caress ever ache

I play dead It stops the hurting