

# Feel the Pain

## The Damned

I know you're cold but I've seen it before  
I'll take a chance on the wine  
Your starched white lips, intravenous she drips  
In fear of turning blind  
Hair to grey and some guys say  
Shows you're, shows you're growing old  
Do it again, I can't explain  
The light sure seems cold Feel the pain  
It leaves no stain  
Feel the pain  
The name of the game Drop some blues, time to choose  
Why your heart is just a-stabbing  
Bloody eyes can't describe  
The nature of your hacking  
Back-to-front, the blade tastes blunt  
In the safety of your bedroom  
No desire to touch the fire  
It's just a, just a sad obsession Feel the pain  
It leaves no stain, leaves no stain  
Feel the pain  
The name of the game  
Feel the pain  
It leaves no stain (no stain\_  
Feel the pain  
The name of the game Feel the pain  
Feel the pain  
Feel the pain  
Feel the pain  
Feel the pain  
Feel the pain Pain

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