

Problem Of Pain

William Fitzsimmons

Dialogue on weather, breeding in the pound
Fateful first-time meeting, life is in the ground
Icarus they caught you where you tumbled on
Encourage you to dive now the sun is gone
I just don't know
I just don't know

aah...

moon is torn asunder over faulty two
guillotines in shackles, heads roll for a few
I just don't know
I just don't know
I just don't know

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>