

The Pain

The Godfathers

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 must confess, I'm here to kill the pain To kill the pain
To kill the pain
To kill the pain
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 dragging me through
More lies and deceit that feeds you
I must confess, I'm here to kill the pain To kill the pain
To kill the pain
To kill the pain
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 your 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
(How long I've tried)

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