The Pain

Jane Weaver

I wake up to a smoking gun
The evidence is in your head
There's no proof of guilt or innocenceI'm finished with you, taking me through
A line of questioning that feeds you
I'm must confess, I'm here to kill the painTo 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 againI'm finished with you dragging me through
More lies and deceit that feeds you
I'm must confess, I'm here to kill the painTo 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 awayThe 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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