

# The Pain

Jane Weaver

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'm 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'm 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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