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 hips intravenous she drips In fear of turning blindHair to gray and some guys say Shows you're, shows you're growing old Do it again I can't explain The light sure seems coldFeel the pain It leaves no stain

Feel the pain

The name of the gameDrop some blues time to choose Why your heart is just a stabbing

Bloody eyes can't describe

The nature of your hackingBack 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 obsessionFeel the pain

It leaves no stain

It leaves no stain

Feel the pain

The name of the gameFeel the pain

It leaves no stain

Feel the pain

The name of the gameFeel the pain

Feel the painPain

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/