

# I'm In Pain

## Obituary

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The killing is a mean rots in the pain  
Fight for the fear of rights  
The time is set scream for the help  
Fly thru the darkest nightsThe peeling is the skin rotting the soul  
Hailing for the chosen son  
Mortality the pain fear for the living  
Ravage the chosen oneThe darkness falls beyond the grave  
Blessed ground in which they save  
Even though the time has passed  
Your soul is fucked in the gutterRotting souls in fear of desperately  
Serpent souls in bowels on which to feed  
Reach out for joy reach out for blood and parts  
Reach out for craves the blood we're feasting on blood  
Help me I'm in pain  
Help me I'm in pain

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>