Psycho

Grammatrain

they kicked your teeth for pleasure's sake
you hope to die before you wake
and i had a dream that i would take you away
and i'd like to free you
and i won't deseive you
the rain is falling, pain is scalding you, you...
can you believe in any good
when you've been hurt and misunderstood
with no such thing as "the goodness of men"
to redeem myself from others' sin

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