

The Hurting

Psyche

Is it an horrific dream?
Am I sinking fast?
Could a person be so mean
As to laugh and laugh? On my own
Could you ease my load?
Could you see my pain?
Could you please explain the hurting? Could you understand a child
When he cries in pain?
Could you give him all he needs
Or do you feel the same? All along
You've been told you're wrong
When you felt it right
And you're left to fight the hurting The hurt
Hurt
Hurt
The hurt
Hurt
Hurt Get in line with the things you know
Feel the pain, feel the sorrow
Touch the hurt and don't let go
Don't let go, don't let go
Get in line with the things you know
Learn to cry like a baby
Then the hurting won't come back
Won't come back, won't come back The hurt
Hurt
Hurt
The hurt
Hurt
Hurt (Is it an horrific dream?)
Hurt, hurt, hurt
(Is it an horrific dream?)
Hurt, hurt, hurt
(Is it an horrific dream?)
Hurt, hurt, hurt
(Is it an horrific dream?)
Hurt, hurt, hurt
(Is it an horrific dream?)
Hurt, hurt, hurt

(Is it an horrific dream?)

Hurt, hurt, hurt

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>