Different Kind of Tears

Sully Erna

Locked bedroom door I sit, head in my hands

Only these four walls understand,

This sort of emtyness holding the key

I'm trying to breatheIt's a different kind of hurt,

It's a different kind of lonely,

It's a deeper kind of pain,

Don't act like you know this.

'Cause what you don't see,

Is buried inside of me,

All these cries always tryin' to disappear

These a different kind of tears Taight, a perfect life was one I'd never know,

Is it loneliness or being alone

Will this heaviness swallow my fight?

It just mightIt's a different kind of hurt,

It's a different kind of lonely,

It's a deeper kind of pain,

Don't act like you know this.

'Cause what you don't see,

Is buried inside of me.

All these cries always tryin' to disappear

These a different kind of tearsIt ain't easy believing in believing

It ain't easy believing in believing

It ain't easy believing in believing

It ain't easy believing in believingIt ain't easy believing in believing

It's a different kind of hurt,

It ain't easy believing in believing

It's a different kind of lonely,

It ain't easy believing in believing

It's a different kind of hurt,

It ain't easy believing in believing

Don't act like you know this

All these cries always tryin' to disappearIt's a different kind of hurt,

It's a different kind of lonely,

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Don't act like you know this.

'Cause what you don't see,

Is buried inside of me,

All these cries always tryin' to disappear

These a different kind of tears

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