

# Hate Pain

Tyla

Hate pain, insane inside more pain, wild and  
daring nights have all gone to the sun.  
Inside open wide was his love kept inside  
never to be seen or felt by anyone  
He put the gun in the mouth of a flower,  
he fucked up both their lives in less than  
an hour, No remores, no regrets, a memory  
dreamt in alcohol is easy to forget.  
No more glory, no more pain, one life locked  
away, the other may remain.

Chorus

Hate Pain insane inside more pain wild and  
daring nights they've all gone to the sun.  
Inside open wide was his love kept inside  
never to be seen or felt by anyone.  
They might as well legalize insanity  
or at least make it mandataray  
amongst the living.  
Work hard fucked up you just get locked up  
Spend a life behind striped sunlight  
locked away in a hole for life  
Sixteen years out of five  
Victims not, not even left alive

Chorus

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