# 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 mandatary
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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/