Mortar Grind

Pain of Salvation

Emelie is sad

Emelie is sad

Emelie is sad

She used to be glad

Now Emelie's been had

Emelie's been had

Emelie's been had

She might never be gladOh, but there is something deep inside her Oh, if we could only see inside herNow she's mine, all broken inside

A product of your fine

MORTAR GRIND

Every crime is seeping inside

Until they're all mine

Burn them awayJenny used to smile

Jenny used to smile

Jenny used to smile

Now she'll only hide

Jenny's in denial

Jenny's in denial

Jenny's in denial

She might never smileOh, but there is something deep inside her Oh, I know 'cause I have been inside herNow she's mine, all broken inside

A product of your fine

Mortar grind

Every crime is seeping inside

Until they're all mine

Burn them away

Burn them away -- I used to be mine

I used to be mine

I used to be mine

Now I'm feeling blind

I'm too deep inside

I'm too deep inside

I'm too deep inside

This mortar grind -- Now it's mine, all broken inside

A product of their fine

Mortar grind

(Burn it away)

All this vile

Sulphur and brine
I keep deep inside
(Oh) Burn it away
Burn it away
Oh, burn it away
Burn it away

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